

4 My Town (Play Ball) f. Drake & Lil Wayne

Birdman

Yea, so priceless,
Life so priceless nigga you understand me,
Its just like that, my car so priceless,
My bitch so priceless, my familia is so priceless nigga,
You understand me? Either you wit us, or you ain't wit us,
Either you in the huddle or ya out da huddle,
Either you ride or pass and fly by sayin' fuck you,
Its Young Money, Cash Money playboy,
Its about the size of it, at the roof top,
So hot up here nigga, lets go! [Chorus]
Take yourself a picture when I'm standing at the mound,
And I swear its going down, I'm just repping for my town,
Off a cup of C-J Gibson, man I'm faded off to Brown,
And I'm easily influenced by the niggas I'm around,
See that Aston Martin when I start it hear the sound,
I ain't never graduated ain't got no cap and gown,
But the girls in my class who were smart enough to pass,
Be at all my fucking parties, grabbing money off the ground Yeah, all hail Mr. Lyrical,
Spades of the opus baby,
What you got a feeling for,
I can show you new things,
Have you feeling spiritual,
Pastor Kerney Thomas to these hoes, miracles!
Yeah OK they say that I'm the one in fact,
Some say that I'm they favorite
But I ain't hearing none of that,
I'm all about my team hoe, Young Money running back,
Cash money superstar, where the fuck is stunna' at?
Damn Untouchable,
40 Wit my AK,
Mastermind big money heavy weight,
On the grind flippin' money in every way,
Head line, my bitch shine everyday,
Pearl white throwin' P Marc Jacobs gloves,
Cartier Louis case wit a dope plod,
From the mud where they what you leave in your blood,
Goin' in flippin' hundreds get the young,
Show 'em where it go,
Float on the floor,

Gettin' more dough,
Grind hard go,
Black diamond show,
Watch the flame blow,
And how you stay grounded,
Cash no go,
And how you stay mounded cash no flow,
And how you stay shinin' Bentley of the floor,
And how you stay high purple pine dro,
Diamond wings fur February snow,[Chorus]Uh, you know you paid,
When you got baby wit cha,
Its Young Money like Ben Franks baby pictures,
I'm a lady twister I kiss her whiskers,
I been runnin' this shit, Blisters,
Stickin' to the script movie star money,
And if you gassed up I leave the car running,
I'm a big smoker, I'm a little drinker,
The peace sign is just the trigger in the middle finger,
Whi, which you know bout it, Man y'all clueless,
I let 2 women ride me, that's car poolers
I rock stupid ice, Mr water coolers,
If y'all in the buildin', Then we all intruders,
Simmer down pimpin', let me handle this.
I know the game, analyst,
Man I'm the shit, And y'all janitors,
Blow out the kush and crack a smile for the cameras,[Chorus]

Songwriters

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