

# We Play

## Bizzy Bone

yall aint ready for this shyt yall know wut it is  
(yall know wut it iss nigguh fuck these nigguhz who do not believe in wut the fuck the 7 sign go do u  
motherfucker i need money mother fucker put it on ME mother fucker)  
thats how we plaay yaayay thats how we play

chorus:

this how we play playX8  
(thats how we play)X5

Bizzy:

gimmy an ounce for 350 nigguh need a quick divorce my niggus keep tellin me wut they keep sayin about bein  
the source (source) but i dont read magazines (azines) nigguh thats just guarentations bizzy reads the type of  
books to further along his education little they know about (what what) what little do they know about (who  
who) who little do they about (me) me get needs n wut about u (u) aint no time to be trippin on women 'cause  
women no where get caught up n shot little nighz the bitches of yours who slap on the rubber n beat up the  
cock lil nigguhz yall so horny only got your car frum brawls how could i be hatin when yall are the fakest  
nigguhz ive ever saw yall rollin with stitches i dont know no snitches i roll with real niggus till they fall off  
gotta pick em up before they lose thier britches n i feel my children love me daddy gots ta do more better by the  
time we makin money n spendin more time wit em wit em wit em stuck up in the middle play me like fiddle feel  
me like everyday dont be like fickle muuhfuckers

chorus:

this how we play playX8  
(thats how we play)X5

would it be better if we could just choose the future blood mixed up charma fusha for picked up by the people  
no ruthless no medusa see i got jacked in beverly hills still i keeps it real very selective wanna just smoke n chill  
see ima better n load the grenade launchers wont cost me much n e one can get x'd off yah nigguh u can be  
touched i did all my dirt in the burbs i was ridin around with my sisters babies father double barrel shotguns say  
word ready or not here come my words steady or not and shyts obserd already got me up a 2 cop on the block  
gettin on my nerves this is the lifestyle of that brick sellin been falsified nigguh dont let em lie to yall ima tell  
the truth of mine n i really wanna more catch us security wires open the door these rappers are scared as tell wut  
they frontin for he got his other ride n he got his bag of weed is that the way it is lil bizzy takes the leave

chorus:

this how we play playX8  
(thats how we play)X5

wutever wutever i gotta get cheddar im better but money been runnin around with a gun in his skully n one of  
my buddies not dippin a swisher and none on ya n nobodys the best u better believe it then leave it alone ima tell  
yall all my secrets son of a mistress carry one outta the foster home been raised all of my freaky ways burned  
my collection of porn but i dont want no strange wut about church folks stressin that i said change livin life ima  
live my life without the lies that let me pray for change n i keep the pimp cup i dont wanna blow the pimps up n  
my fathers father was pimpin n he left all of his children chicken i dont have to respect it n u dont haveta respect

it gimmy my space n ima give u yours its my confession nigguh it aint a game yall get popped in cali  
it'll be some drama in the parking lot seven sign pumpin ur column one for the money holla two for the deep  
playas its the way we play impalas nigguh yall get swallowed

chorus:

(thats how we play)(continuous)  
this how we play play (continuous)

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