

# He Tried To Play Me

## Cam'ron

He tried to play me, \*\*\*\*\* got all crazy  
And things just wasn't the same  
So I ran up on him then pulled my \*\*\* out  
And I blew out his brains  
Y'all with the violence, we move in silence  
Silence plus silence the guns  
I was the wildest, that was childish  
Now I stack my ones  
Shinay was in love with her school, Rich wasn't liking his school  
Shinay caught two in the ribs  
He was a hustler, she's a customer  
Now he's off doing a bid  
Tee got shot with a shotgun on his block  
I wish it was all pretend  
Nana would get high, hard enough getting buy  
When is it all gonna end  
Me I'm still holding on, the team still rollin' strong  
The ave is down the street  
But I'm a street target, call me a meat market  
I stay around some beef  
The blocks still pumpin', isn't it somethin'?  
Needles, knives and nines  
There's no tomorrow, food getting borrowed  
What kind of life is mine?  
He tried to play me, \*\*\*\*\* got all crazy  
And things just wasn't the same  
So I ran up on him then pulled my \*\*\* out  
And I blew out his brains  
They call me 'Patty cake, Patty cake the bakers man', I bubble bread  
Beef don't stop, who's this years knuckle head?  
We done scrapped and scuffled until our knuckles bled  
Shot out in front of police, yell \*\*\*\*\* a fed  
I patrol on D-Lo, popo know my steelo  
Who seen killa cop? \*\*\*\*\*'s rolling C-Lo  
Pump the peddle bike, nice chain, light chain  
  
Fiends sniffin' white Caine, needle, 40 and night train  
Just a hype lame, you'll never like Dame  
Three years ago I would of robbed his dice game

Life's changed my snipe game's the right mayne  
Only difference is I'll push you to that right lane  
Gotta laugh y'all that's just blue lightning  
Or that white thing, you on the Internet pricing  
I don't window shop, not me and Jim go cop  
Hop through the window ock, god damn them Bimbo's hot  
Dukes of Hazard, they wanna do the Limbo Lock  
Never had a Pinto ock, first car a Benzo drop  
Bens and Bops, put between my hot wallet  
And my toaster, I really had a hot pocket  
And I'm saying this real clear, y'all can't chill here  
I know real thugs in wheelchairs  
Yeah yeah, and you can't steal there  
Party pop more bottles than a \*\*\*\*\* on 2 feet and some real gear  
It's real here, real near, you feel fear, a meals real  
They don't cry, if they do cry homeboys a steel tear  
Animals, lions, whales, seals, bears  
Y'all fruits, cherries, grapes, stale pears  
That's why \*\*\*\*\* \*\*\*\*\* with me and them ladies loving me  
They all put they trust in me 'cause I flip that killa man  
That's why \*\*\*\*\* \*\*\*\*\* with me and them ladies loving me  
They all put they trust in me and my name is killa cam  
He tried to play me, \*\*\*\*\* got all crazy  
And things just wasn't the same  
So I ran up on him then pulled my \*\*\* out  
And I blew out his brains  
He tried to play me, \*\*\*\*\* got all crazy  
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