## Play My Role

## **Dizzy Wright**

I wake up, wake and bake, and play my role
Makin' all this money won't save my soul
Shout out to Joey and Kirk and all my Pros
I got that pack from freezin' and I froze
I'm up (up and at 'em) and at 'em
(gotta go get it)
I'm up (up and at 'em) and at 'em
(gotta go get it)
I'm up (up and at 'em) and at 'em
(gotta go get it)
I'm up (upand at 'em) and at 'em
(it's lit)

I wake up, wake and bake, and then I hit the field
I'm tryna bank that 20k off William Hill
Casino shit, casino shit, casino shit
I got a room so I can smash my Reno bitch
I like to call this one my ghetto princess
She don't ever ever pull up where I live at
She too lowkey, she just like me cause I'm smokey
That ass is fake but she show real emotions
She only come for a couple days when I need her to
She young and wild and drinkin', that's what legal do
She told me she won't slow down for nobody

She gon' stay on Instagram and show the body For likes and a repost I guarantee she be the freak I'm up & at 'em, @ 'em so she see the tweet

I'm lit this week, she love me G, she full up on meI play my role, we sparkin' up when you pull up on me

I wake up, wake and bake, and play my role Makin' all this money won't save my soul Shout out to Joey and Kirk and all my Pros I got that pack from freezin' and I froze

I'm un (un and at 'am) and at 'am

I'm up (up and at 'em) and at 'em

(gotta go get it)

I'm up (up and at 'em) and at 'em

(gotta go get it)

I'm up (up and at 'em) and at 'em
(gotta go get it)I'm up (upand at 'em) and at 'em
(it's lit)Up and at 'em, words of life
Wake and bake but for the early flight

Hoppin' on tour for like 30 nights
Go to sleep, wake up, then get it right
Gettin' Dizzy, Dizzy, Dizzy Wright
Watch me change it up a couple times
Had to do it for the summertime
Basic all the way to desert pines
Yeah we grew up where the devil play
702, we here every day
You did it? I did it the better way
Klay with the fadeaway
Watchin' me splash
Scorin' them points fast
Dizzy OG get passed
I'm on your ass

If you try to hold the blunt don't hit me with the "oh my bad"
Niggas out here know I love my plants, I've seen like 3 involved
I keep my weed involved

Like Birdman I'm talkin' to all tree of y'all

CEO, put some respek on my name, put some respek on my name
Got my medical card, rollin' up loud cause I heard that it help with the pain yeah
I'm learnin' my lesson but I don't really feel the pressure
Smokin' like a mad man, I feel like Redman and Method Man put together
Ain't no reason I can't live foreverComin' with the slabbers dog
Workin' everyday to the after dark

Check out the catalogueI wake up, wake and bake, and play my role
Makin' all this money won't save my soul
Shout out to Joey and Kirk and all my Pros
I got that pack from freezin' and I froze
I'm up (up and at 'em) and at 'em

(gotta go get it)

I'm up (up and at 'em) and at 'em

(gotta go get it)

I'm up (up and at 'em) and at 'em

(gotta go get it)

I'm up (upand at 'em) and at 'em

(it's lit)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/