

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 playchorus:
this how we play playX8(thats how we play)X5Bizzy: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 nighuz 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 muuhfuckerschorus:this how we play playX8(thats how we play)X5would 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 leavechorus:this how we play playX8(thats how we play)X5wutever 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 caliit'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 swallowedchorus:
(thats how we play)(continuous)
this how we play play (continuous)

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