

Play With Yo Children (feat. Gucci Mane)

Fredo Santana

squad!

squad!

wop

fredo

its tm

sizzle!

guwop

(gucci mane)

yeah i fell off for a minute but im right back ballin

Im a big ass nigga but got this lil shot 40

i got my round with me nigga but i aint from new orleans
you know them young niggas will kill you for them brand new jordans

i fuck the gambling house up i won about 140
left that bitch and went and bought me that brand new audi
they call me thot pass shawty got the real half price
i keep a pocket rocket make your ass come out of the closet
i got the squares and niggas smellin like nail polish
my stash 7 feet tall like rasheed wallace
these niggas say that they some killas but they act like hoses
i got a heart so imma kill you and send
your grandma roses

(hook)

you better play with your children

you better play with your children

cause you aint gotta tell me i can see it in your feelings
and naw im not a psychic but i predict a killing
in such a short time i made myself some millions

(fredo santana)

just a short time i made about a million
not off no rap check but trappin out them buildings
for all this lean i sipped i done spent about a million
and i dont beef with kids nigga go play with your children
workin with the work man just like a gym do
nigga tried to rob me forgot i have my pistol
some thot calling me talkin bout her rent due
better go find your boyfriend cause all i do is fuck you
nigga playing with me knowing im a lose screw
dont make me pull up with 300 boy them boys is coo coo
hop out the cut on folk n dem i will shoot you

just bought a brand new chopper them bullets gone kiss you
funeral next friday your momma gon miss you
but thats how it get when you fuckin with a boss dude
aint no pretending
you dont wanna comprehend it
imma tell you once baby betta play with your children
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>