Playinâ€š With Fire (Produced By Streetrunner)

Lil' Wayne

So you got so many diamonds
You wear all the finest clothes
And your grill is shining
As you're driving down the street of gold
But you cant blame me,
If I set dis stage on fire!Mama always told me I was crazy
My hoes say I'm amazin' but I don't listen to a lady
But the bitch say I'm hot and I say no bitch I'm blazin'
Like what the fuck you expect I'm a muthafuckin' Cajun
And I feel caged in my mind its like my flow is doin' time
I go crazy inside but when it comes out its fine like wine
Wait
Watch
See I get better with time like a watch
Posh spice husband
Couldn't kick it like I kick it bitch I kicks it
No cereal like a land and I sticks it
What ever she asks me after she licks it
That's too explicit but why you listenin'
I smell smoke and somethin' sizzlin'
That's her pussy so hey pussy play wit pussy or play pussyBut you cant blame me,
If I set dis stage on fire!They say you're nobody till somebody kills you
But where I'm from you're nobody till you kill somebody
And you know what they say
When you're great its not murder its assassinate
So assassinate me bitch
Cause I'm doin' the same shit Martin Luther King did
Checkin' in the same hotel in the same suite bitch same balcony
Like assassinate me bitch
It's lil' toochie
I don't rap I film movies wit my rap
You can call me Mr. Director Chair
Yea and that's a wrap
Cut,
On to the next,
Not to the next scene bitch the next check
Some say the x makes the sex-pects
So play with the pussy or play pussySo you got so many diamonds (hey pussy lay pussy)
You wear all the finest clothes (go or die say pussy and I say)

And your grill is shining (lay pussy lay pussy lay pussy)
As you're driving down the street of gold(hey pussy)
But you cant blame me
If I set this stage on fire (hey pussy don't play pussy)
Get em'!Straight off the corner apple and eagle
Brave hard bitch like the times I'm medieval
Married to the game, divorce the cathedral
Standin' on the corner selling porcelain to people
Forced into evil, its all in your head
It's also cerebral, call me Knievel
You follow when I lead you
Straight to the needle
The barrel, the battle, the beetles will eat you
Mama named Cita, I love you Cita
Member when your pussy second husband tried to beat ya
Remember when I went into the kitchen got the cleaver
He ain't give a fuck I ain't give a fuck neither
He could see the devil, see the devil in my features
You could smell the ether
You can see Cita
You can see the Cita, see the Cita in my features
And she don't play neitherBut you cant blame me
If I set dis stage on fire!
C3 three 'peat

Songwriters
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