

# 4 My Town (Play Ball)

## Birdman

[Intro - Birdman]

Yeah

So priceless

Life so priceless nigga

You understand me?

It's just like that

My car so priceless

My bitch so priceless

My familia is so priceless nigga

You understand me?

Either you with us

Or you ain't with us

Either you in the huddle

Or you out the huddle

Either you riding

Or we passing, flying by saying "fuck you"

It's Young Money Cash Money playboy

That's about the size of it

At the roof top

So hot up here nigga

Yeah

Let's go[Chorus - Drake]

Take yourself a picture when I'm standing at the mound

And I swear it's going down, I'm just repping for my town,

Off a cup of C.J. Gibson, man I'm faded off the brown

And I'm easily influenced by the niggas I'm around

See that Aston Martin? When I start it hear the sound

I ain't never graduated I ain't got no cap and gown

But the girls in my class who were smart enough to pass

Be at all my fucking parties, grabbing money off the ground[Verse 1 - Drake]

Yeah, all hail Mister Lyrical

Spades of the Opus baby

What you got a feeling for?

I can show you new things

Have you feeling spiritual

Pastor Kerney Thomas to these hoes, miracles

Okay they say that I'm the one in fact

Some say that I'm they favorite

But I ain't hearing none of that

I'm about my team hoe, Young Money running back  
Cash Money superstar, where the fuck's Stunna at?[Verse 2 - Birdman]

Untouchable, .40 with AK

Mastermind, big money heavy weight

On the grind, flipping money in every way

Head line, my bitch shine everyday

Pearl white Dom P., Marc Jacob gloves

Cartier, Louis case with a dope plug

From the mud where they wet you, leave you in your blood

Going in flipping hundreds get the young Blood

Show them where it go

Floating on the floor

Getting more dough

Grind hard go

Black diamond show

Watch the flame blow

And how you stay grounded? Cash no go

And how you stay mounded? Cash no flow

And how you stay shining? Bentley of the floor

And how you stay high? Purple pine dro

Diamond mink's furs, February snow[Chorus][Verse 3 - Lil Wayne]

Uh, you know you paid

When you got Baby with you

It's Young Money like Ben Frank's baby pictures

I'm a lady twister, I kiss her whiskers

I been running this shit, blisters

Sticking to the script, movie star money

And if you gassed up, I leave the car running

I'm a big smoker, I'm a little drinker

The peace sign is just a trigger and the middle finger

What you know about it? Man y'all clueless

I let two women ride me, now that's carpoolers

I rock stupid ice, Mister Water Coolers

If y'all in the building, than we are intruders

Simmer down pimping, let me handle this

I know the game, analyst

Man I'm the shit, and y'all janitors

Blow out the kush and crack a smile for the cameras[Chorus]

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