Play That Way

The Underachievers

[Intro][Verse 1]
Nigga mind just like a calico, I let it go
I'm takin' risks, I bet that money flow, geranimo
If she ain't fuckin' then she gotta go like adios
If that weed ain't like that Cali dro don't pass it bro
That shit be too strong nigga, it me flexin' in the back
My money too long nigga, 33% in tax
You fuckin' coupon niggas, I see you saving on them tags
My nigga the (?) I hit them all and blow a bag
See she really tryna kiss me now, see me in the crowd
Niggas really tryna diss me now, they can't take me out
Say she sippin' on that Henny now, say she feel alive
I drink Remy like I'm Fetty Wap, nigga fuck the cops
That was random, she dirty dancin', she in a trance and
She tryna fuck with niggas way above the average and
My niggas runnin' through the thing just like a savage uh
We stackin' up until the gang is livin' lavish, uh
They be tryna hang with us, they steel be poppin', okay
But we don't fuck with niggas all about that clout, no way
I'd rather be alone than fuckin' with these clowns, okay
These niggas act like they know Ron but they ain't really know me[Hook]
(?) dolo, I'm like yolo, fuck your gang and fuck your team
All my niggas reign supreme, all my hoes in magazines
Clappers usually where I stay at when I'm out on the east
Know some niggas give you nightmares in broad day like spark that heat
We don't play that way my G
Nah we don't play that way my G
AK spray and split your back, and you gon' stay that way my G
Talk your shit and we react like Jordan fadeaway my G
No matter what we goin'
(?) can't control him, I'm like Odom, lord[Verse 2]
I'm like Oden, lightenin' strike that's when I go in
At this height I don't fear no one
Roll your dice you might get chosen, uh
Wake up and roll up my stress
Everyday life is a test
Nigga finesse
I do not feel you a threat
Know some goons that'll fill you with lead, uh

You were in the buildin', F UT we in the buildin'
Used to be civilians now we out pushin' the limits
Check your style cause my power level like a million
Got some (?) flow, your mortal soul get quickly finished
Back on tour again, no time for snorin', get the motors in
Know we got the juice when in the booth, the truth my origin
El Chapo, break through bout the box they try to store us in
Run they mouth like Forrest leave 'em leakin' like a forest
(Ridin' through the streets somethin' exotic in the seat
And I'm draped in Saint Laurent, guess I'm product of the beast
Let them have it from believein' what they want that's fine with me
I got love inside of me
I got drugs inside of me

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