

Play Pen To The State Pen

Disturbing Tha Peace

Chorus:

Here's a lil'story bout some nikkas like we
Never should have been let out the elemantary
Dolla Boy and I would like to say
That I'm the hardest nicca from around my way
Here's a lil story bout some nikkas like we
Never should have been let out the penatentury*
Tity Boi and I would like to say

That I'm the slickest hustla from around my wayVerse 1: Tity Boi

Ay yo. since I was a youth, I pumped weed out and I been had cash money fa real
Off

Wit expectations and fare time faces
When I was hangin' wit this kid named Jason wit an accent from Jamaica
Our only concearn was diggits and comsumers 'cause we had athis lil city down in
Alabama Boomin' so we just do it
Did it like Nike

And even wit this wifebeater on
I still got somethin up my sleeve
It sounds so hard talkin bout guns
'cause I got a 3-5-7-9 and a Mac11
Get drilled, tip toein by the minute
When 6 wit the clip showin
Nicca where ya click gone
They spreadin out like bugshots

Ain't nobody dyin still alive around here but caught
Exscure me your honor, can ya holla at my niccaChrous:

Here's lil story bout some nikkas like we never should have been let out the
Penatentury*.

Tity Boi and I would like to say that I'm the slickest hustla from around my way
Here's a lil story bout some nikkas like we never should have been let out the
Elementary*

Dolla Boy and I would like to say that I'm the hardest nicca from around
My wayVerse 2: Dolla Boy

Well I'm the dolla boy got gam gallure*
You may have a lot of game but I got much more
And it all brew coo parked run and shoot
Or late night throwin rights, shootin
Dice wit tru and that diamond in the back
Sunroof top, I'm hangin out that bitch

Bout to shut down the block M M M M M M M M
 AK music, bombass trap wit put the deadanator to it
 Niccas get rolled put the mask on and shoot
 Street court nicca tell his fam that we sued 'em
 Used to run the trap 1-5 on the ruler
 But now I'm droppin off like I'm down wit the Cubans
 Straight A grad in the Hard Knock Schoolin
 Intern work year round brick movin
 Get to this money shit real in this music
 So get it how you want it lame nicca don't confuse meChorus:
 Here's a lil story bout some niccas like we
 Never should have been let out the elementary*
 Glans Circle and I like to say
 That we the hardest droppin from around our way
 Here's a lil story bout some niccas like we
 Never should have been let out the penatentury*
 Yeah, yeah. Southside bout to run this
 PC SHIT got Dolla Boy
 Glans CircleVerse 3: Dolla Boy
 Niccas wanna know how Dolla does it
 Bangwell gram need all of my 'causeins lame nicca?
 Flexin bout the work when it wasn't?
 Didn't think a nicca come to cop wit a oven
 Got enough heat to cook the hams and the stuffin'
 Take 22's knock the berries out ya muffin
 Momma said her son was 6 short from a dozen
 Message to my peers man get to this moneyVerse 4: Tity Boi?
 A hundred miles of runnin ain't no stoppin us
 My communtiy service is pickin paper up
 If the drought end its glocks and mad men
 Tracks and glass mixed wit a macs and mac10s?
 I play the playpens and
 Stayed in the statepen
 Don't think I ain't bigger
 'cause my weight thinner
 On 22's is how I carry myself
 I'm like EWWW I might marry myself, YUPChorus:
 Here's a lil story bout some niccas like we
 Never should have been let out the elementary*
 ? see em shawty SOUTHSIDE
 Know what I mean southside
 Here's a lil story bout some niccas like we
 Never should have let out the penatentury*
 Got this shit... oh how we gon' do it shawty
 Off da rip *talkin*

Howeva in any type of weather

Songwriters

VEGA, SUZANNEPublished by

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