

# Birdman & Lil Wayne, Playing With Fire

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

(Verse 1:)

Mama always told me I was crazy  
My hoes say I'm amazin but I don't listen 2 a lady  
But the bitch say I'm hot and I say no bitch I'm blazin  
Like wat the fuck u expect I'm a muthafuckin cajun  
And I feel caged in my mind it's like my flow is doin time  
I go crazy inside but when it comes out it's fine like wine  
Wait  
Watch  
See I get betta with time like a watch  
Osh kosh b'gosh posh spice husband  
Couldn't kick it like I kick it bitch I kicks it  
No cereal like a land and I sticks it  
Wherever she asks me after she licks it  
That's too explicit but y u listenin  
\*SNIFFS\* I smell smoke and somethin sizzlin  
That's her pussy so hey pussy play with pussy or play pussy

(Chorus:)

BUT YOU CANT BLAME ME IF I SET DIS STAGE ON FIRE

(Verse 2:)

They say you're nobody til somebody kills you  
But where I'm from you're nobody til you kill somebody  
And you kno what they say  
When you're great it's not murder it's 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

(?)

I don't rap I film movies with my rap  
You can call me Mr. Director Chair  
Yea and that's a wrap  
Cut  
On 2 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 pussy

(Hook:)

So 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 DIS STAGE ON FIRE(Hey Pussy Don't Play Pussy)  
GET EM!

(Verse 3:)

Straight off the corner Apple and Eagle  
Braveheart bitch like the times are medieval  
Married to the game, Divorce the Cathedral  
Standin on the corner selling Porcelain to People  
Forced into evil, It's all in your head  
It's also cerebral, call me Carnival  
You follow when I lead you  
Straight to the needles  
The bottles, the battles, 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 neither