

Bizzy Bone, We Play

[Bizzy Bone-Intro]

Yall aint ready foe this shit. Yall know what it is'haha (Please believe it) Yeah you know what it is n what tha fuck tha 7th sign will do. You muthafukkas. I need money, you muthafukkas. Put it on me Comin to get you niggas (7th sign mastermind in full effect'yeah. All you suckas can eat a dick. All around and take yo bitch'hahaha. 7th sign nigga. DOA nigga/ Capo Confucius, Lil Rasuu, Jule Syo big Heather)

[Bizzy Bone-Chorus]

This how we play (Yeh) this how we play (Yeh..)

Thats how we play...

[Bizzy Bone]

Gimmie an ounce for \$350/ Nigga need a quick divorce/ My niggas keep telling me what they keep magazines (Zines...)/ Nigga that's just irritation (Tations)/ Bizzy reads the type of books to further a pow-pow-pow what/ Little do they neva pow- who-who?/ Little do they neva pow me-me/ Get these women/ Cause women will have you get caught up n' shot/ Lil niggas them bitches is yours/ So cla horny (Horny)/ Only got yo car for broads (Broads)/ How could I be hatin'/ When yall are tha fakest I don't know no snitches (Snitches)/ I roll with real niggas, till they fall off/ God pick 'em up foe they children love me/ Daddy gotsta do more betta (Betta)/ By the time we makin money (Money)/ And s tha middle/ Play me like fiddle, filthy like everyday/ Don't be fickle mauhfukkas'

[Chorus]

[Bizzy Bone]

Would it be betta if we could just choose the future/ Blood mixed up call me fuchsia/ Thug picked u jacked in Beverly Hills/ Still I keeps it real/ Very selective, wanna just smoke n' chill/ See Im a veter (Much)/ Anyone could get extorts (Extorts)/ Yeah nigga you can be touched (Be touched)/ I did all n around/ With my sisters babies father/ Double barrel shot-gun say word/ Ready or not here come n all perturbed/ Cop on tha block, gettin' on my nerves/ This is tha lifestyle of that brick sellin' been fa tell tha truth on mine/ And I really want no more/ Catch yo ass security wires/ Open the door, these got his entourage, and he got his bag of weed/ Is this the way it is, Little Bizzy takes tha lead'

[Chorus]

[Bizzy Bone]

Whateva, whateva, we gotta get chedda/ I'm betta with money/ Been runnin' around, with a gun in And then again hmm../ Nobody's tha best, and ya betta believe it, then leave it alone (Lone)/ I'ma t (On) outta tha foster home, been raised outta my freaky ways (Ways)/ Burn my collection of porn/ B folks, stressin' that I should change (Change)/ Live ya life, I'ma live my life, without the lies and let n don't wanna blow tha pimps up/ Cause my fathers, father was pimpin'/ And he left all of his children have to respect it/ Gimmie my space, and I'ma give you yours/ It's my profession nigga (Nigga)/ It a some drama in tha parkin lot/ 7th sign poppin' ya column/ One foe tha money holla (Holla)/ Two for can swallow'

[Chorus]