

# Noreaga, Play That Shit

(lil' wayne)

They call me the youngest headbuster walkin'  
Thugged out in all black, calicole sparklin'  
A guerilla till I die bless me when I'm dead  
But for the bread I bring ya anybody head  
That's how I play it I don't hold back  
I tote gats be on the spot were ya sold crack  
Nigga feel played then ya f\*\*kin get blown back  
I burn 'em twice with a black rusty old mac  
Now blocka nigga get off me

(juvenile)

Get some off that cocky weed and roll that bitch up  
Won't play with me like i'ma choke that bitch up  
Keep it on the turf I might be killin' to get mine  
New prints on the back I make a million in big time  
I'll always be a thug until I'm crippled and crazy  
I'ma always stay close with suga slim, wayne and baby  
Runnin' with a team off cut-throats and backshots  
All day bullshittin neglagince and homicides

(noreaga)

Cash money niggas they don't play that shit  
Thugged out niggas we don't play that shit

(noreaga)

Thugged out, cash money ha  
B.g juvenile ain't funny ha  
We try to, get that paper like bugs bunny ha  
Yo we in the projects with my little honey ha  
Yo what up kiko it gets real check it  
We got's this chicks to slauve that right out of kansas  
Heyyo these countless bitches  
We used to f\*\*k 'em on campus  
You my roley ha ha  
I'm your roley ha ha  
F\*\*k with us we leave you nigga f\*\*kin' holy ha

Semi-latin cruise down to baton rouge  
Then I got a hummer that's sittin on 32's  
But for the hood we got the eastcoast locked  
Magnolia and iraq now that's my spots  
Come anywhere near there and still be shot  
Prat niggas shot niggas shot niggas shot niggas  
Shot shot

Chorus

(musalini)

&gt;from n-y to n-o thugged out and cash money  
I'm a thug b how you gonna stop hungry  
We eatin' pop bubbley in beef we pop dummies  
Run up in hood honey's it's all good sonney  
Throw your sets up nigga  
Throw your side up nigga  
Ride or die young nigga  
Get high young nigga  
Stay fly young nigga  
Do what you gotta survive young nigga

(maze )

Live we fly down in new orleans  
Get it purpulin

You smell me keep that fire green circulating  
Thugged out with cash money  
Thugs we stash your arms  
Weeds get blazed from your face till feet  
With us all we stay deep got beef we're surroundin  
My niggas cock back macs from here to some 'the houses  
Get rocked or get it on if you bout it  
Cause boy you're in the zone  
You take routes quick like roy jones

Chorus

Play that shit, play that shit, play that shit