

Termanology & Lil' Fame

"Play Dirty"

Visit "[Play Dirty](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Play Dirty / Termanology & Lil' Fame[Chorus]My hands
stay dirty cause I play dirty,
uh-uhMy hands stay dirty cause I play dirtyMy hands
stay dirty cause I play dirty,
uhTermanology, Fizzual, Ghost Styles P,
Busta Rhymes[Termanology]It's the guard I'm focused,
I'm one of the hardest flowersI open your heart with
pokers and cover your car with rosesI'm one of the
last poets, to science and math knower'sCombined with
my clash flow, its a crime that I'm past overI roll
with the hardest soldiers,
stay low when the don approachesI cover your heart
and roast it, and wait on your mamas sofaI shoot up
your daughters stroller, I told you my heart is
polarUnload
a barrage of coker and cover up the largest
bouldersI'm
from the law we known as the hood where they hardly
soberThe holster too carry,
the toaster is always on the shoulderI'm out for the
pot of gold, if you trip, leave body frozenAnd I zip
up you mighty goons, in the river your body goesDon't
make use the razor to show you my fruits of laborNot
even your crew could save you,
you get in the booth I slay youKicked out a housing,
for flipping and wildingAnd its the Puerto-rican kid
with the guns that look Italian[Lil' Fame]Man hand
me my motherfucking strap,
fall backI'm bout to run up on these niggas like OG
waxAnd get it popping with my weapon in palmI am the
rawest footage you ever seen since the death of
Saddam
(come on)I still do it jumbo,
still gun hold, my flows will take ya to the gun
showFront
row, ya I know, I should have been out.
They asked me to slim down,
tell them bitches kick rocksBig niggas is in now,
marksmen regime and I'm down for the wig outKids
starve
the fuck out, welcome to the rough houseYellow bust

status since special ed had it madeStart a mosh pit,
stampede barricadeCut to you the saga,
the saga of the villeFuck niggas heads up like the
barber of the villeMo P to the death,
still 7:30, and I keep my hands dirty,
cause I play dirty nigga! [Chorus] I'm on that old paper
chase till the day that I blowMy hands stay dirty cause
I play dirtyFizzyology,
My hands stay dirty cause I play dirtyI'm on that old
paper chase till the day that I blowMy hands stay dirty
cause I play dirty, hands stay dirtyFizzyology,
My hands stay dirty cause I play dirty,
Ghost! [Styles P] Only time my gun show off is when my
gun go offFuck around and get your tongue blown
offGet
shot from point blank lil nigga the joint stankKush
and cookies in a big barrel you looking in itRoom full
of niggas, I figured you was the pussy in itI was dead
right, this is lead life, raised on the blockI was
trained to shoot at your head rightHandling left
handed,
2 guns up, no one is left standingAnd I caught a back
bullets like the next man'nOr true greeze,
you motherfucker could you pleaseCome off the
money,
in a jews or get your food freezedAnd ate later,
I look forward to my 9s like and 8th graderLove is
love, hate laterCause I'm busy doing ghost shitP butter
I toast shit [Busta Rhymes] When I step in the building,
niggas often display a behavior that's defensivel ain't
interested in victims, I victimize the collectivelf
you look from my perspective,
and handling situations (brrrrrat) Eliminate every type
of retaliation, despite your imaginationAnd in light
of being funnyI beat your bones broke with a bag of
bricks full of money, what?
Derek Lam mansions, many ferarri flavorsWith humans
of property, on top of mountains as my neighborsUntil
the fruit basket rapping ass niggas do disappearI'm
eating with reps from Microsoft negotiating sharesOn
a private plane palace drinking Starbucks in the leerI'm
on a private plane styling getting washed up in the
rearBy 2 twin Dominicans while the pilots rip up the
throttleThey fuss a little bit about who gon polish
the nozzleBurial, I'm on my everything I wear black
shitWhile I come too eat your food while my niggas
came hear too clack shit! [Chorus] My hands stay dirty
cause I play dirty, Fizzyology ,
My hands stay dirty cause I play dirtyI'm on that old
paper chase till the day that I blowMy hands stay dirty
cause I play dirtyFizzyology, My hands stay dirty cause

I play dirty

Visit [Termanology & Lil' Fame](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.