

C-Murder

"Don't Play No Games"

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bra, why you talkin' that shit, huh?
(what? you heard me)
take this shit to the streets right now (you heard me)
all that yappin' and no action ain't called for, you dig?
(for real)(what's happenin')

they don't wanna fuck with C (bad motherfuckers)
they don't wanna fuck with me (just a bunch of bad
motherfuckers)
they don't wanna go to war (bunch of bad
motherfuckers)

[C-Murder]

Don't play no games, 'cause boy we be bout killin'
you ain't got shit to die for you shouldn't be livin'
get rid the fuckin' smirk ain't a damn thing funny
all my niggas know we live for weed and money
platinum and vogues on the walls of my company
'cause TRU niggas live life motherfuckin' G's
presidents and playin' in every resident
'cause pumpin' no limit shit is essential
I make money off the words that I speak
I flip a cassette like I used to flip a quarter key
the rap game is like standin' on a block
every tape I sell is like a motherfuckin' dime rock
give me the money so you can keep the bitches
they don't play no game C-Murder bout his riches
the money talk and bullshit walks pay to get delt with
and haters get they ass kicked

(Chorus)

Don't Play no games boy, we be bout killin'
just a bunch of bad motherfuckers just a bunch of thug
niggas
Don't Play no games boy, we be bout killin'
bunch of bad motherfuckers just a bunch of thug
niggas

[Mystikal]

A whole bunch of bad motherfuckers

ya we bad watch us I ain't playin' with your bitch ass

even if I smoke weed all day drinkin' on King Cobra
my eyes red my head bad I still fuck over ya
you know the name you know the game and the pain
bitches still the same bigger bank higher rank
whatcha thank your head I like your shit don't stank
but you're gettin' spanked I'm gonna get at yours
forgot that thank
you bitch who wrong move I'm gone get you
???????????? Still talking about ???
you meant to but you been through
fuck what your friend do and who you kin to

(Chorus)

[Silkk the Shocker]

we bout murder money weed ammunition guns and
drugs
fake niggas stand correct show my real niggas some
love
Mister I live the life of a motherfuckin' thug
7 digits bigger niggas still fightin' in clubs
you think you saw the worst bitch the worst is yet to
fuckin' come
up jump and take everyone and your best to fucking
run
shoot first ask questions later
quick before I lose ya ask what time it fuckin' was
i guess when you're too paranoid smokin' too much
motherfuckin' bud
don't play no games bitch respect the name bitch
fuck who you came with and fuck what you sayin' bitch
you heard of Mystikal, heard of P, heard of me, and
heard of C
either we solo or we ridin' thirty-d you can't stop me I
know
all they can do is watch me drop ya with your eyes
closed
in a project curb apartment motherfuckin' dealin'
you wanna know why we ain't smilin' 'cause we thugs
we mugs
ain't nothin' bout being friendly

(Chorus)(2X)

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