# Betty Wright "Playin With Fire"

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## Intro:

So you've got so many diamonds you wear all the finest clothes and your grill is shining as you're driving down the streets of gold BUT YOU CANT BLAME ME IF I SET THIS STAGE ON FIRE

### Verse 1:

mama always told me i was crazy
my ho's say im amazin but i dont listen 2 a lady
but the bitch say im hot and i say no bitch im blazin
like wat the fuck u expect ima muthafuckin cajun
and i feel caged in my mind its like my flow doin time
i goz crazy inside but when it comes out its fine like
wine

wait

watch

see i get better with time like a watch osh b'gosh posh spice husband couldnt kick it like i kick it bitch i kicks it no cereal like a land and i sticks it wateva she asks me after she licks it thats too explicit but y u listenin \*SNIFFS\* i smell smoke and somethin sizzlin thats her pussy so hey pussy play wit pussy or play pussy

### Chorus:

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

# Verse 2:

they say you're nobody til somebody kills you but where im from you're nobody til you kill somebody and you kno what they say when you're great its not murda its assassinate so assassinate me bitch cuz im doin the same shit martin luther king did checkin in the same hotel in the same suite bitch same balcony like assinate me bitch
Slim told you

I dont rap i film movies wit my rap you can call me Mr. Director's Chair yea and thats a wrap cut on 2 the next not to the next scene bitch the next check some say the ecst makes the sex spect 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(do or die say pussy and i say)

and your grill is shining(lay pussy lay pussy) as you're driving down the streets of gold(Hey Pussy) BUT YOU CANT BLAME ME IF I SET THIS STAGE ON FIRE (Hey Pussy Dont Play Pussy)
GET EM!!!

## Verse 3:

Straight off the corner of Apple and Eagle
BraveHeart bitch like the times are medieval
Married to the game, Divorce the Cathedral
Standin on the corner selling Porcelean to People
Forced into evil, Its all in your head
It's all so cerebral, call me kenivel
You follow when i lead you
Straight to the needle
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 aint give a fuck i aint 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 dont play neither

BUT YOU CANT BLAME ME IF I SET THIS STAGE ON FIRE c3 3Peat

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