B.G. "Play'n it Raw"

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[Talking] B.G.
I don't play
Shit real nigga
This cut throat gotta play it raw

Verse:1 Turk

thana

Gettin' killed aint no thang in the N.O.

Some people live some people get smoked
Life trap get crossed up by them dog hos
Like shit get assed out over dog hos
Really tho'
Bullet holes be so big
Innocent bystanders get hit even little kids
Niggas be lookin' like they at a shootin' range
Don't give a fuck who they hittin' they just do they

Bullets be close them like birds in a flock Hit yo block

With camouflage nigga gone get got
A hundred shots flippin' you can't get away
Gettin' chopped losin' they life by the A.K.
Everyday niggas at war niggas dyin'
That's yo ass if you don't have it on yo waste line
Kickin'in doors playin' by no rules rilla (guerilla)
Like B.G. whatever you do it's all on you rilla

Verse:2 Iuvenile

It musta been meant for me ta be rich
If only my dead niggas could have lived to see this
I appreciate what the lord gave to me
But I don't appreciate is how these niggas be hatin' me
What is it? is it the car? is it the jewels?
Is it the shoes
Or do you want to see what a nigga gone do
I know a nigga plottin' up ta jack me
Or nab me
That's why when I ride on my lap be
The strap piece
Don't try ta jam one tha oneway dawg

Look 'cause you aint gettin' away without no gunplay

faw

You gone be in a hospital a.k.a. we never close
In a morge with a tag on yo toes
Believe this fuck with me I aint gone let it go
I'm a preach this up until the moment i'm no mo' (more)
I follow my first rhyme 'cause at no second chance of
life

These lil niggas out cha bustin' heads for stripes Bullshit I aint for it so get cha business I'm a hurt one of you bitches Let the lord be my witness

Verse:3 Lil' Wayne

What yall don't know Lil' Wayne the nigga from Holly Grove Quick ta strap up and ride play the blunt and lets go (what)

(what)
What yall niggas thank Wayne aint bad
Lil' baby boy thuggin' tote a K full sag
I be up in all black behind the ski mask
Outside ya complex duckin' waitin' ta blast
I'll kick yo ass if too many questions
And I'll catch a nigga cut with two S.Ks.
Yall fake like two large silicon breasts
What you forgot head busts leave bloody messes
I leave dreadlocks in ya tennis
Duck, boys better lay it down when i'm spittin'
Put it like this in the primetime of the night you can try
ta come in

But cha can't go and split it ha ha (laughing) get it Better watch the names ya mentionin' through ya mouth

Better rearrange ya sentences
Yall niggas want beef look and what
Me and Lil' Tolie in the projects lettin' tha K's bust
So what ya scared now ha punk flee tha street
Beat cha meat
Do sumin get from 'round me
Lil shy you really thank it's a game bruh
Let me show ya when them hotboys play tha game raw
(what)

Verse: 4 B.G.

Ya got some ki's I come to duct tope you and rope you stay low
My chopper gone let loose and super sook you fould show I gets low down and dirty for my cheese
You know B.G. roll with 'bout it H.Bs.
We strapped

Get flipped up around and get kidnapped Where it's at

Don't bring me to a bukah you'll get capped Its like that I wan't mine just like you want yurn I gotta get my shine on 'cause I feel like it's my turn Fuck a bitch

My money is way more important I'm behind tha tints $\mbox{On a mission tryin'}$ ta get it

And I won't stop 'til I got it all in one pile

The got a hit over a nigga head for fifteen thou

I'm goin' out

To tha house

Where he lay at

I'm goin' prowl around the club where he play at

I'm a get with him

Split him

Put his heart in a jar

Go get his bitch from the bar

Collect my money from the boss

I play it raw nigga

(Chorus) Lil' Wayne

Hot Boyz play tha game raw nigga

Hot Boyz play tha game raw nigga

Hot Boyz play tha game raw nigga

Ya slip up when ya thank it's a game

'cause them

'cause them Hot Boyz niggaz

They they play tha game raw nigga

What what

Huh huh

What

Play it raw nigga

Its cut throat

Hot Boyz play tha game raw nigga

Don't slip up play tha game raw nigga

Get flipped up play tha game raw nigga

Set split up play tha game raw nigga

What Hot Boyz play tha game raw nigga

What

What

Ha what

What what

What what

Talking:

That's how it is uh huh

Its real what
Play tha game raw nigga
Hot Boyz play tha game raw nigga
Hot Boyz play tha game raw nigga
Fa sho fa sho
Don't slip up
Get yo truck flipped up
Fa sheezy 'cause the........

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