

Big Tymers "To Be Played"

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Shout out to my motherfucking self

Ya heardz?

I'm talking bout these bitches

These hoes

These play ass niggaz

?

(Mannie)

I ain't the one

That get your tune up and you all done, bitch

I'm looking nothing like your momma, son

You get me messed up

Guess what? I ain't him

Get up and pick your shit up

And go with him

Nothing, nada, Nathaniel

I can't stand you

Can you leave

Please can you

Fucked up weed

Leave my shit

Stanky ass bitch

Fuck your ass ho

A nigga still rich

My lawyer stay down

Lay down

And play the playground

You joke ass, broke ass

Ran out of smoke ass

Gay ass, oh

Bitch touch the wall

Old sissy ass wannabe

Missy ass y'all

Some of these niggaz are bitches too

Look at yourself

It could be you

But that's the way they do it bro

I always knew that though

Nigga had gays in his ways

Cos he walk with a

Switch, twitch

Funny looking bitch

Nobody likes you

Fake ass snitch

You need more people

We don't believe you

Fuck you in your ass

You can never be my equal

(Woman/Mannie)

(Baby)

I ain't the one

To get played like a pool party

Trick money

Get nothing bitch

Get the fuck

Give me something for my money, ma

You know the score

Long dick, big pimps

Got to get more

Get dough, off tha dro

With the cash flow

Laid low

Fo' deep on the indo

? ? ?

That's how we roll

Ay yo how we roll on them 24's

On tha block

With the rocks, with the Calico

New whip, new shoes on the benzo

New ?kick? drop bricks in the 6 4

New lift, got chicks and they all know

How we ride

How we slide

How we get inside

How we hustle

How we grind

Til the day we die

How we muscle

How we tussle

It's the way of life

You don't see my struggle

All you see is fuckin ?

(Mannie)

No keys

No cheese

No Benz

No nut'in

Get up get out

Get the fuck and stop frontin

Get on

Before we spit on

Your whole whack crew

Y'all Niggaz

Do what you do

No keys

No cheese

No Benz

No nut'in

Get up get out

Get the fuck and stop frontin

Get on

Before we spit on

Your whole whack crew

Y'all Niggaz

Do what you do

(Baby)

I ain't the one

To get cracked at a dice game

Roll seven hit eleven

Get your money, man

Get together pluck a feather

Wear your gold chain

OG young nigga

Let me do my thing

Came through in the Rolls with the full frame

Zaratoga and ?? with the dope game

Early 70's

The block ? had a name

Grey haired Mr Johnny is a pimp thing

(Mannie)

I ain't the one

Piss me off

And I'm a get the gun

Clear this motherfucker out

And make them all run

They shoot

Too late to look

Blocka, Blocka, Blocka, Blocka, Blocka, Bla

?7 wall hard head?

Kill them all

I want them dead

Watch your mouth

It's a drought

And they all afraid

The feds got ?flicks?

Of all your clicks

They confiscating cars and they locking up chicks

(Mannie)

No keys

No cheese

No Benz

No nut'in

Get up get out

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Do what you do

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