

Bizzy Bone **"We Play"**

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[Bizzy Bone-Intro]

Yall aint ready foe this shit. Yall know what it is...haha
(Please believe it) Yeah you know what it is nigga, fuck
these niggas who do not believe, in
what tha fuck tha 7th sign will do. You muthafukkas. I
need money, you muthafukkas. Put it on me
muthafukka. Put it on me. This how we play
muthafukkas.

Comin to get you niggas (7th sign mastermind in full
effect...yeah. All you suckas can eat a dick. All you
playa hatas, yall outta stop that shit, fuckin'
around and take yo bitch...hahaha. 7th sign nigga.
DOA nigga/ Capo Confucius, Lil Rasuu, Jule Syon,
Precious, Baby Seal, Nina Ross. Liealoha, and my sister
big Heather)

[Bizzy Bone-Chorus]

This how we play (Yeh) this how we play (Yeh..)
Thats how we play...

[Bizzy Bone]

Gimmie an ounce for \$350/ Nigga need a quick
divorce/ My niggas keep telling me what they keep
sayin about B in the Source (Source)/ But I don't read
magazines (Zines...)/ Nigga that's just irritation
(Tations)/ Bizzy reads the type of books to further
along his education (Cation)/ Little do they neva
pow-pow-pow what/ Little do they neva pow- who-who?/
Little do they neva pow me-me/ Get these and tell
about you-you/ (You)/ Aint no time to be trippin on
women/ Cause women will have you get caught up n'
shot/ Lil niggas them bitches is yours/ So clap on tha
rubber or beat up tha cock/ Lil niggas yall so
horny (Horny)/ Only got yo car for broads (Broads)/
How could I be hatin' / When yall are tha fakest niggas
I've eva saw (Saw)/ Yall rollin' with snitches,
I don't know no snitches (Snitches)/ I roll with real
niggas, till they fall off/ God pick 'em up foe they
loose they britches (Ahaha)/ And I feel my
children love me/ Daddy gotsta do more betta (Betta)/
By the time we makin money (Money)/ And spending
my time with 'em/ With 'em, with 'em, stuck up in

tha middle/ Play me like fiddle, filthy like everyday/
Don't be fickle mauhfukkas...

[Chorus]

[Bizzy Bone]

Would it be betta if we could just choose the future/
Blood mixed up call me fuchsia/ Thug picked up by the
people/ No Ruthless, no medusa/ See I got

jacked in Beverly Hills/ Still I keeps it real/ Very
selective, wanna just smoke n' chill/ See I'm a
veteran/ All the grenade launchers, wont cost me much
(Much)/ Anyone could get extorts (Extorts)/ Yeah nigga
you can be touched (Be touched)/ I did all my dirt in tha
burbs (In the burbs)/ I was ridin'
around/ With my sisters babies father/ Double barrel
shot-gun say word/ Ready or not here come my words/
Steady or not, that shits absurd/ Already got, me
all perturbed/ Cop on tha block, gettin' on my nerves/
This is tha lifestyle of that brick sellin' been falsified/
Niggas don't let 'em lie to yall, I'ma
tell tha truth on mine/ And I really want no more/ Catch
yo ass security wires/ Open the door, these rappers is
scared as hell/ What you frontin' for?/ He
got his entourage, and he got his bag of weed/ Is this
the way it is, Little Bizzy takes tha lead...

[Chorus]

[Bizzy Bone]

Whateva, whateva, we gotta get chedda/ I'm betta
with money/ Been runnin' around, with a gun in his
skully/ And one on my buddys now dippin' tha swisha/
And then again hmm../ Nobody's tha best, and ya
betta believe it, then leave it alone (Lone)/ I'ma tell
yall, all my secrets/ Son of a mistress, carry on
(On) outta tha foster home, been raised outta my
freaky ways (Ways)/ Burn my collection of porn/ But I
don't wont no straits (Straits)/ What about church
folks, stressin' that I should change (Change)/ Live ya
life, I'ma live my life, without the lies and let me pray
for change/ Now keep tha pimp cup/ I
don't wanna blow tha pimps up/ Cause my fathers,
father was pimpin'/ And he left all of his children
checkin'/ I don't have to respect it/ And you don't
have to respect it/ Gimmie my space, and I'ma give
you yours/ It's my profession nigga (Nigga)/ It ain't a
game, yall can pop tha collar (Uhh)/ It'll be
some drama in tha parkin lot/ 7th sign poppin' ya
column/ One foe tha money holla (Holla)/ Two for tha D-

playas/ Its tha way we play nÂ' police nigga yall
can swallowÂ...

[Chorus]

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