

## **Ebn Ozn**

### **"Don't Plex"**

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(\*H.A.W.K. talking\*)

Big balling Texas, you are now about to witness  
The sounds, of the Fat Rat with the Cheese  
Lil' O, Screwed Up Click

[Hook]

Don't plex, cause I got the tool  
(man you talking to me), yeah I'm talking to you  
Well see you hating on a playa, cause I rock them  
jewels  
But if it's fuck me nigga, then it's fuck you too

[Lil' O]

Ay yo, I just came to party  
And I don't really wanna, kill nobody  
Pulled out the thang, lick shots from the forty  
And have your mama talking bout, Lordy Lordy  
But boys, like to jump into some gangsta games  
And never learn, till a playa shank they frame  
All you hear is broads is yelling, then I smash and bang  
When I pick up the pool stick, and spank his brain  
I'm a gangsta gangsta, a hustler hustler  
The Braeswood block boy, ain't no busta  
And if he don't shoot you, then he bound to cut you  
If he chunk up the West, then his boys gon rush up  
So the best thing to do, daddy leave it alone  
When I'm leaving my home, I'm always leaving with  
chrome  
What makes you think you won't, catch three in your  
dome  
And I ain't even tripping dog, you seen the wrong

[Hook]

Don't plex, cause I got the tool  
(man you talking to me), yeah I'm talking to you  
Well see you hating on a playa, cause I rock them  
jewels  
But if it's fuck me nigga, then it's fuck you too  
Don't plex, cause I got the tool  
(man you talking to me), yeah I'm talking to you  
Well see you hating on a playa, cause I fucked your boo

But if it's fuck me nigga, then it's fuck you too

[Lil' O]

Hey don't plex, dog it ain't even worth it  
I'll have you in a coffin, looking picture perfect  
Chest look a mess, body blue like smurfy  
(La, la, la, la, la, la)  
Nigga what you smoking, what you drinking  
You gon run up on who, nigga what you thinking  
Hey look me in my eyes, nigga I'm not blinking  
These Southside playas, will leave you stinking  
But look here daddy, I don't want no trouble  
Cause if it go down playa, guns gon rumble  
And boys gon drop like fumbles, so if you see  
A sucka fall to his knees, man that cat ain't stumble  
So what you need to do, is just stay in your place  
Before I grab the Cristal bottle, Cris in your face  
Have your mouthpiece missing a space, for talking out  
The side of your neck, that hating gon get you erased

[Hook]

[Lil' O]

Hey don't plex, lil daddy what's the deal  
What's all the plex for, relax and chill  
Stop acting like a broad, you need mass and gill  
This is Big Balling Texas, start acting trill  
We don't fight over hoes, we don't do it like that  
This the best way for you, to catch two in your back  
Don't be mad when you see me, come through in a Lac  
Cause if I'm sitting on 4's, I got two of my gats  
And you one of them cats, that's making me feel  
uncomfortable  
Don't make me snatch your life, right from under you  
Cause if you hear (\*gun shot\*), that ain't thunder fool  
It's too late, now you six feet under dude  
My cars wonderful, my jewelry's shitty  
And I ride on chrome, when I cruise the city  
And that's where you be a fool, to get me  
Cause I got something sitting on my lap, that'll chew  
your kidney

[Hook]

(\*H.A.W.K. talking\*)

You see, pretty much what my dog trying to say is  
If you out here fighting over these females, you plexing  
If you mad at a playa, cause he out here getting his  
cash, you plexing  
And we don't do it like that down here, in these H-Town  
streets

This is Big H.A.W.K., S.U.C. five star general  
Putting it down with my dog Lil' O, letting y'all know how  
it go  
Cause real recognize real, you feel me

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