

Blumenfeld Hugh

"Flint Niggaz Don't Play"

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Uh

Shoestring packin glock for the nine-tre
Triple beamer squeeze the trigga bitch you gonna die
today
Wanted to kill her find a killer lurkin with a tec-9
Don't you bitches give me shit cause hoes I'm out to kill
for mine
If you squeal you get killed or caught up in the rapture
Infrared is on your head so bitch I gots to blast ya
So if you got some beef, you betta let your nuts hang
Cause bitches are bein wasted and tasted like cocaine
Niggas are talkin shit, but they don't really want none
If you toot and (help me out here) bitches come and
get you some
Cause I don't discriminate so what the fuck you want to
do
Niggas and bitches are catchin bullets and cops are
catchin slugs too
Shoestrings on the fuckin loose, creepin in the fuckin
deuce
Deep dish gold Daytons sixteen switches and they fully
juiced
Okies on the fuckin dash, smokin on that open hash
Time to get some gas, I pull up and I drop that ass
Niggas are gettin jealous, they hoes and they ???????
But I'm packin fo-fo and its tucked up under the seat
and,
If you talk some shit, you hoes gon catch the trigga
A one little two little tato chip ass nigga
All you hoes is dressed in blue packin wit a .22
Miggety miggety man to man chest to chest now what
the fuck you bitches
wanna do?

Wa-da-da-dayt
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What the fuck you wanna do? Flint niggaz don't play!
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I'm a work do more dirt than a little bit
Play your punk ass like clock and bitch this is your last
tick
Niggas get they ass kicked for pullin in more hoes stuff
Muthafucka steppin up straight gettin smoked like
(crowblood?)
Livin in Flint city such a pity but I'm holdin mine
Any static got a uzi, automatic and a nine milli-mil
So grab your fuckin grill when I pull it
Empty the clip into your face and make you take these
fuckin bullets
Cause you niggas kill me, claimin that you real gs,
Knowin damn well that you hoes never thrill me
So nigga nigga fall back from all that and then some
Fools get dropped, popped from fuckin around with
shotguns
I'm the muthafuckin grave digga hittin niggas where it
hurts
Diggin the fuckin dirt but don't even try to burp
Cause momma gave birth to a muthafuckin lunatic
Punks try to jump fuck around and get they shit split
Cause the Smif and the Wesson teachin hoes lessons
daily
Punks tryin to fade me too late to say I'm crazy
So play like Rodney King motherfucker lets all get
along
Or catch 17 strong from that fuckin chrome
Cause you's a muthafuckin how you know I'm talkin to
I ain't sayin no names, bitch, now what the fuck you
wanna do?

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I'm a villain killin niggas for the fun of it
Psychopath from Dayton Ave. niggas don't want none
of it
A monster from the streets, any beef I'll make you bite
the bullet
Actin like a gangsta bitch, packin one but scared to pull
it
Lost in a ??? fuck my boss I'll robb his ass too
Ain't no limitations on the niggas that I'm runnin
through
Cut five bucked wild
Never ever loved a hoe
Niggas are tryin to run the race but droppin every mile I
go
Toss em up, toss em up, who in the fuck gets fucked
next?
Bustin caps in bitches mouths, rapin hoes and takin sex
Leave a nigga bleedin shoot him twice then I'm through
wit it
Felt like Tina Turner, what the fuck love got to do wit it?
My nigga got indicted tryin to fight it just sit back and
chill
If I make a mil you got a million dollar appeal
So MUTHAPHUCK the FBI, gotta make a drug buy
Fiends on my dick and I got to get them bitches high
Runnin like a Stallion
Makin money like Italians
Don't fuck with my crew, TDF, now what you wanna do?

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