

## Bonny Tyler

### "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  
Wa-da-da-dayt-hey  
What the fuck you wanna do? Flint niggaz don't play!  
Wa-da-da-dayt  
Wa-da-da-dayt-hey  
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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Wa-

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