

## **Gary Lewis & The Playboys**

### **"Down Like That"**

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[Mr. Pookie]

Well its like this, I'ma keep it faint, I mean swift  
Got AK 's cocked and aimin and sprayin, 4 you ready to  
trip  
Keep it on yo hip if you aint steady boy we ready to  
spray  
Nigga down to box but we know you punk niggaz wasnt  
raised up that way  
Especially not today, niggaz be talkin shit and poppin  
they trunk  
Nigga jus dont know, I'ma be calm and bitch that's jus  
like I'm krunk  
So ya wanna dump, I specialize in aimin and pickin off  
figures  
Dont even recognize you as niggaz  
Betta get on back, 4 I attack like cobra's, poisonous  
venom  
Get em, they comin, nigga heard Stoneycrook was  
runnin  
I wasnt thea for tha confrontation nigga if I was Ida  
been str8 jumpin  
Now its comin for you, talkin shit,  
Watch out Stoneycrook be bombin bitch, now you all up  
on my dick  
Aint it bad enuff that I got yo bitch?  
So I switch to anotha level, smokin my weed  
We get it bad enuff wit police, dont need you fuckin wit  
me  
And got yo bitch comin ova wit tha pounds and sacks  
She gon give them hoes to me, she say she down like  
that

Chorus[x2]

We from tha South, we puts it down like that  
And dont you niggaz try to hate cause clowns on that  
Yes we from Dallas and our city full of clowns and macs  
Where even bitches get they riches nigga pounds and  
sacks  
Believe that!!!!

[K-Roc]

Go get yo money, cause its comin, playa you dont  
wanna miss it

It's Tha Rockla who gon rock it wit Tha Rippla who gon  
rip it

Nigga trippin cause we pimpin and I'm drippin nuthin  
but ice

Got yo sister and yo wife hollerin they aint nuthin nice  
Pay tha price cause you don lost em and we flossin wit  
precaution

If these hataz run up on me, I'ma let off some  
exhaustion

Aint no bossin on my block, see that's y I keep a glock  
And my gurl, she keep tellin me " Boy, K-Roc you need  
to stop"

So, I'ma drop off so clean, get some weed and some  
Hennessy

Write me up a ryme, hit tha stage, rockin wit tha G's  
You aint neva seen, these playaz come outta nowhere  
Only to get this money, no money, playa I dont care  
Bout wha you hollerin about cause in tha South, you will  
get domed

Young niggaz get they caps peeled for actin like they  
grown

And we chiffin on, some shit they put in folks when they  
be sleep

And niggaz run up like police, and askin wha is it you  
chiffin

Some playa shit!!!!

Chorus[x2]

[Mr. Pookie]

Cant overlook it, we 2 crooked, recognize these chalets  
I was born in Dallas, where we withstand our battles  
And tha cattle, we jus humpin 4 was niggaz to eat  
So we stay strong on our feet, nigga we dont quit to  
defeat

Stack up on heat and were ready, not for drama, 4 fetti  
Cause these niggaz takin paper but I'm blastin em  
steady

Hea to tell it like it is, crooks aint got nuthin to give  
Tryin to show me where you live, been mistaken I'm in  
yo grill

Where tha kill? I know you got tha weed hea today  
It dont matta, when gon scatta, and gon find it hid  
away

Pistol play, bulletholes in tha wall from tha tusslin  
Hungry and I'm strugglin, believe I'm po hustlin'  
But tougher than muthafuckas take me off to be  
I got venom in my veins, I'm not tha same, beware of

me  
Besta flee, 4 tha rath of me, get mixed up wit my mood  
swing  
Attitude has switched, so watch tha shit, these crooked  
fools bring  
And we aint trippin, we jus down like this  
It's been a long time comin, nigga bounce to this  
We bring tha clips and flip tha script  
Ready waitin, busta trip  
Chemotherapy's in order, Abatrois finna slaughter  
Wit a harbor, but still I find tha time to smoke and chill  
Cool and calm is how I feel, Dallas Texas flexin steels,  
nigga  
Its jus like that, boy, uh, Stoneycrook

Chorus[x2]

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