Hellhammer ''I Ain't Playin No More''

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[Intro: Lady Raw]
Uh, see this right here
This is for niggas who think I'm playin
I'm not playin no more
I'm leavin niggas on the floor
What the fuck you expect? It's Raw
Come on nigga, come on and shit

[Lady Raw]

This world got me not knowin, what the fuck to do I'm locked up, on the block, with no air to move I drink booze to keep my head off the bad news Fake friends become enemies, never walked in my shoes

I give vex with the tech, nigga make a move You choose to lose, I plan to be a winner wit ya Pre-K rhyme

Ya cats is beginners, get served to my dog for dinner And let my nine get up in ya, while the bullets dig thru ya

You cats is incubator raps, hard for you to attack You're trapped, can't even move Still sippin simalac, I've been a lyrical fat Till the pussy crack, ten-five, 80 shots, hold that Your dead like a roach, sway with blackjack Run you over with the black ack, niggas gettin blood sap

I'm kill tracks, panties sippin conignac Stay tense, hectic thoughts, pullin guns out my trench Momma said they put a jinx on me The only way you kill it off, murder everything And leave nothin to breath

[Chorus 1.5X: Lady Raw]
And when you speak, speak up
Messin wit this, keep up
This means war, a lot cats gon' get left on the floor
I ain't playin no more, you gon get what you askin for
And I'm rippin 'em Raw

[Lady Raw]

My gats lift souls just like Stigmata
I've been waitin for the nigga who killed Big Poppa
Bring him on, 4th and Ave, let the nigga get popped up
Give ya rocks up, I'm blowin ya balls to ya guts, nigga
You're straight up butt, you gets gun fucked
These shiesty cats, make this bitch wanna shrive,
shells to taste

Make me wanna smack ya fucking senses off ya face These fake ass rap cats, I put 'em in place Takin they space nigga, when you rhyme, shit's a waste These steamin ass nigga, take my pump in they waist On your carpet, I leave a blood trace Leave your body found someplace, they call No Place Never had a friend, lift these homos with the ten Cut his baby moms throat, fuck that hen Fuck ya flow, fuck ya trap, fuck you again Shit is serious, niggas got me walkin around fed Last time the doctor see you, there's a hole in ya head Dead on the bread, niggas hidin from Raw, give a fuck what you said

Ya some livin walkin blackheads, that wordin my tread Workin my tread, word is bond, sportin my dread

[Chorus 2X]

[Lady Raw]

Every time ya niggas say my name Ain't nuthin you can say, but she Raw, just simple and plain

Fuck what you playin, you ain't for me, anyway
Half ass, you pray, get it straight, any fuckin day
Ya foolgetti's thinkin ya can play, get played
Get laid, 'cross the pave, wit my blood gauge
You garglin blood, ain't nobody hearin what you say
Fuck what you said nigga, you dead
I laugh when the red spread
I'm puttin dem holes in your ho's head
Wanna be down with me, yeah, you must be fuckin
stupid

I'm the bitch that cha don't wanna have shit to do with Buckin 'em duck, leavin they piece clueless Shootin spaces in the heart of they vest, I'm fuckin loveless

That's why I wrote for delf, tag alongs made me vexed I don't wanna have to make a mess
Make heads get splashed 'cross the glass when I compress

These streets got me stressed, blowin tecs Puttin your wives and kids to rest I'm up to guns, money, the upset life, switch to the lovely life Thousand dollar boots, six hundred grand ice For me to stay broke, I'm just too nice See the sunrise, see the gun side, you kill for the life

[Chorus 2X]

[Outro: Lady Raw]
Bitch, rip 'em raw, rip 'em raw
Leave 'em bodied on the floor
Peace to my nigga Bliss, my Doo-Doo, I love you you,
ooo-ooo
This for the niggas that hated on me
Even though I ain't playin no more
I'm rippin 'em raw, hold that, take that
Hold that, look back, get clapped, blaa, hah

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