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## House Of Krazees "Yaplayed Yaself"

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You played yourself

You played yourself

Look at them run and strain

Counting my change

They take aim I be game

I shoot to kill

They played themselves

For trying to take my only dolla bill

Im scroungin up pennies and bottles

Da GOB played my pockets feels way

But that's okay cuz im sceaming

But suckas playing they sell this is the season

For me to play the head hunta

Hunting heads for all the too big punks

That wanna my mental instead

I just go running and just ignore that

I got two months to live

Fofor messing and trying to be

Dis or dat now watch my back

Because they might try to jack

Fellas I thought was cool

Now they tring to swing the axe

And put my 6ft under ground

But Im already under ground

With my terrifing sound

So step back yo if you value yo health

Ya played yo self

You played yourself

You played yourself

You played yourself

You played yourself

King of my seaman

I don't understand why they play'd they self

For where Im from that's somethin bad for yo health

They say that it hit and they aint got no love

Well that's cool cuz I really don't want nothing

Keep to yo self

Don't try to down a brotha tryin to get up

I know I know

And this is why I am fed up

I give props to ones that deserve it

And for da way you play homeboy you aint worth it

But is he the only one

I don't think so

I remember some other fools that tried to play me like

а

But now they all working for Atlanta

I tell them to scatta and get off of me

Cuz my pockets got much phatta

And that's true

And this here jam was made just for you

Ya played ya self

You played yourself

You played yourself

Screams and Dreams

From the public

Seems to cause downfalls

Of how many crews

Ya what'sup yall

It's like a one legged man and nothing

Kicking contacts you wanna flex

Bring me a fex

The sounds of life

Yall the midnight hour has come

To pay the price of the bill collector me son

Easy step to the top

No I doubt it

Its nothing but hard work

The house knows all about it

Pants be sagging

Bright big light coagging

Its no sell

I aint no motherf cotell

Ya played yo self

You played yourself

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