

Capone -N- Noreaga "Play That Shit (Feat. Juvenile, Lil Wayne,...)"

Visit "[Play That Shit \(Feat. Juvenile, Lil Wayne,...\)](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Lil' Wayne]

They call me the youngest headbuster walkin'
Thugged out in all black, calicole sparklin'
A guerilla till I die bless me when I'm dead
But for the bread I bring ya anybody head
That's how I play it I don't hold back
I tote gats be on the spot were ya sold crack
Nigga feel played then ya fuckin get blown back
I burn 'em twice with a black rusty old mac
Now BLOCKA nigga get off me

[Juvenile]

Get some off that cocky weed and roll that bitch up
Won't play with me like I'ma choke that bitch up
Keep it on the turf I might be killin' to get mine
New prints on the back I make a million in big time
I'll always be a thug until I'm crippled and crazy
I'ma always stay close with Suga Slim, Wayne and Baby
Runnin' with a team off cut-throats and backshots
All day bullshittin neglagince and homicides

[Turk and Noreaga]

Cash Money niggas they don't play that shit
Thugged Out niggas we don't play that shit

[Noreaga]

Yo I rock silk

You see NORE I pop quilts

I'm old school but still in tha game like Scott Billups

Yeah you came short

And plus tha case I faught

I had tha judge and tha DA both my boys

I'm a changed man speak to tha ghost of my pops

I bling bling on stage nigga gangstas watch

Thugged Out Cash Money fuck tha cops

Thugged Out Cash Money will take yo watch

[Capone]

Now she what y'all possessed me to do

I squeeze siamese guns

Turn niggas vegetables

My life is ghetto

Half of y'all spittin a lie in front of tha judge like 25
nahhh

Imma turn to tha street cut him near tha corner

Blood in his eyes, yellow tape, cameras and reporters

So many years had me stuck in tha cage
Hate me now wish I was gone so they could buck at my
grave

Chorus

[Musalini]

From N-Y to N-O Thugged Out and Cash Money
I'm a thug B how you gonna stop hungry
We eatin' pop bubbley in beef we pop dummies
Run up in hood honey's it's all good sonney
Throw your sets up nigga
Throw your side up nigga
Ride or die young nigga
Get high young nigga
Stay fly young nigga
Do what you gotta survive young nigga

[Maze]

Live we fly down in New Orleans
Get it purpulatin
You smell me keep that fire green circulating
Thugged Out with Cash Money
Thugs we stash your arms
Weeds get blazed from your face till feet
With us all we stay deep got beef we're surroundin
My Niggas cock back Macs from here to some 'the
houses
Get rocked or get it on if you bout it
Cause boy you're in the zone
You take routes quick like Roy Jones

Chorus

[Baby] (Lil Wayne)

I got thru any nigga project sparkin (sparkin) wodie
4-4 barkin (barkin)
Nigga start walkin (walkin)
Lyrics be spraklin (spraklin)
Wit this Uptown talkin (Bling Bling baby)
You know that's us (Nigga Ching Ching baby)
Cash Money's a must
I got a car from NORE
Let's do this wodie
From yo jet to mines
Let's do this NORE
We could shot it in New York it don't matter lil wodie

[Mannie Fresh]

Lil Daddy I just couldn't wait
Stick these nigga fo they cake
Stop tha muthafuckin hate
Slow it down hold up wait
Thugged nosed 38
Left em sleepin in tha lake
Killed tha nigga and his date
Cash Money trigga play

Nigga don't you that I'll hit you wit tha ch-choppa
Playa yo I'm really foul
Hit these hoes wit tha wow
Back off of me CHOPPA CHOPPA CHOPPA
[Turk]
Lil Wayne, Turk, BG annd Juvenile

Visit [Capone -N- Noreaga](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.