

**C-Bo****"Don't Play No Games"**

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Bra, why you talkin' that shit, huh?  
(what? you heard me)  
Take this shit to the streets right now (you heard me)  
All that yappin' and no action ain't called for, you dig?  
(for real)(what's happenin')

They don't wanna fuck with C (bad motherfuckers)  
They don't wanna fuck with me (just a bunch of bad  
motherfuckers)  
They don't wanna go to war (bunch of bad  
motherfuckers)

[C-Murder]

Don't play no games, 'cause boy we be bout killin'  
You ain't got shit to die for you shouldn't be livin'  
Get rid the fuckin' smirk ain't a damn thing funny  
All my niggas know we live for weed and money  
Platinum and vogues on the walls of my company  
'cause TRU niggas live life motherfuckin' G's  
Presidents and playin' in every resident  
'cause pumpin' no limit shit is essential  
I make money off the words that I speak  
I flip a cassette like I used to flip a quarter key  
The rap game is like standin' on a block  
Every tape I sell is like a motherfuckin' dime rock  
Give me the money so you can keep the bitches  
They don't play no game C-Murder bout his riches  
The money talk and bullshit walks pay to get delt with  
And haters get they ass kicked

(Chorus)

Don't Play no games boy, we be bout killin'  
Just a bunch of bad motherfuckers just a bunch of thug  
niggas  
Don't Play no games boy, we be bout killin'  
Bunch of bad motherfuckers just a bunch of thug  
niggas

[Mystikal]

A whole bunch of bad motherfuckers  
Ya we bad watch us I ain't playin' with your bitch ass  
Even if I smoke weed all day drinkin' on King Cobra  
My eyes red my head bad I still fuck over ya  
You know the name you know the game and the pain  
Bitches still the same bigger bank higher rank  
Whatcha thank your head I like your shit don't stank  
But you're gettin' spanked I'm gonna get at yours  
forgot that thank  
You bitch who wrong move I'm gone get you  
????????????? Still talking about ???  
You meant to but you been through  
Fuck what your friend do and who you kin to

(Chorus)

[Silkk the Shocker]

We bout murder money weed ammunition guns and  
drugs  
Fake niggas stand correct show my real niggas some  
love  
Mister I live the life of a motherfuckin' thug  
7 digits bigger niggas still fightin' in clubs  
You think you saw the worst bitch the worst is yet to  
fuckin' come  
Up jump and take everyone and your best to fucking  
run  
Shoot first ask questions later  
Quick before I lose ya ask what time it fuckin' was  
I guess when you're too paranoid smokin' too much  
motherfuckin' bud  
Don't play no games bitch respect the name bitch  
Fuck who you came with and fuck what you sayin' bitch  
You heard of Mystikal, heard of P, heard of me, and  
heard of C  
Either we solo or we ridin' thirty-d you can't stop me I  
know  
All they can do is watch me drop ya with your eyes  
closed  
In a project curb apartment motherfuckin' dealin'  
You wanna know why we ain't smilin' 'cause we thugs  
we mugs  
Ain't nothin' bout being friendly

(Chorus)(2X)

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