

Lil' Flip

"We Ain't Playin'"

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(Ain't playin' wit ya)
We, we ain't playin'
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We, we ain't playin'

Uh, I'm smoking blunts with my niggaz, I'm pullin'
triggers for cash
Promoters comin' up short we put that heat on they ass
'Cause when that shot gun blast, it ain't no stoppin'
them shells
You doing shows everyday but you ain't clockin' no mail

I'm in the A T L fuckin' with killers and thugs
Just book me for a show and watch me fill up the club
I get nothing but love, I ride nothing but dubs
You steady talkin' that shit but you won't box me with
gloves

Don't make me fuck up ya mug, don't make me wire ya
jaw
I'm never scared like Bone Crusher so go hire a law
So he can watch yo back, I hope he got yo gat
You ain't sound scannin' shit so how you got yo plaque?
Nigga

We ain't playin'
(What they stressin' nigga?)
We ain't playin'
(What they yellin' nigga?)

We ain't playin'
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We ain't playin'
(What they yellin' nigga?)

I'm 'bout to bust me a head, I'm 'bout to hurt me a hoe
I'm in the club on this riddlin' nigga and puffin' the dro'
You already know, bitch it's PT
And ain't naan nigga in here gon' fuck wit me

I roll with Little Flip lettin' them hollows rip
Straight at yo chest plate I can't fuckin' wait
Until a nigga cross my path you do the math
I got thirty in my clip, tell them niggaz Little Flip

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Nigga roll wit ya self bring more drama
Then a Shakespeare play
When I pull that K-up off the shelf
Shot the deputy and the chief
Got my crew need no one else

Lose my crew smoke by myself, drink by myself
Sit at the crib and plot by myself
Back to the block serve rocks by myself
Back to the block nigga break yo self
Got somethin' I need don't play yo self

You can freestyle I'm a pay myself
Money over bitches I'm a kick myself
You love hoes, I love myself
Wake up in the mornin' and hug myself
When I hang with Flip we leanin' left
With a flock of hoes like we some pimps

When I step in the club everybody gettin' up
'Cause they know I came to make 'em jump
From the North, to the South, to the East, to the West
Put 'em up, represent it, and get it crunk

Throwin' bows when ya bouncin' on the flo'
Let me ask ya lil' shawty what you really, really wanna
do?
I know you got 50 niggaz, but I got 50 niggaz
Matter of fact me and Flip make 52

Stay ready to act a fool, throwin' them blades up on the
stage
Give me three step back my nigga or get hate
Delay my mind state, you get [Incomprehensible] up fa'
sho'
It's goin' down tonight and you know

Kickin' in do's, givin' 'em hell
Makin' 'em second 'bout the Richter scale
A T L keepin' 'em bouncin' off the hook leavin' haters
shook
And we ain't playin' my nigga we'll fuck you up

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Yea this is another BKGGO Production
DJ Mike Tate, Freddy D, MC Assault an' BKGGO
We doin' this shit wit Lil' Flip, Baby D, Killa Mike, Pastor
Troy
You know it's goin' down, yeah

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Ain't playin' with you
Ain't playin' with you
Ain't playin' with you
...

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