

# Lil Wayne

## "Playing With Fire"

Visit "[Playing With Fire](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(Feat. Betty Wright)

[Intro]

So youve got so many diamonds,  
You wear all the finest clothes,  
And your grill is shining,  
As you're driving down the streets of gold,  
But you can't, blame, me if I set this stage on fire

[Verse 1]

Mama always told me I was crazy  
And My hoes say I'm amazin but I don't listen to a lady  
But the bitch say I'm hot and I say no bitch I'm blazin  
Like what the fuck you expect I'm a muthafuckin cajun  
And I feel caged in my mind it's like my flow doin time  
I goes crazy inside but when it comes out it's fine like  
wine  
Wait  
Watch  
See I get better with time like a watch  
Osh B'Gosh posh spice husband  
Couldn't kick it like I kick it bitch I kicks it  
No cereal like a landing I sticks it  
Wateva she asks me after she licks it  
That's too explicit but why you listenin  
\*SNIFFS\* I smell smoke and somethin sizzlin  
That's her pussy so hey pussy play with pussy or play  
pussy

[Hook]

But you cant, blame, me if I set this stage on fire.

[Verse 2]

They say you're nobody til somebody kills you  
But where I'm from you're nobody til you kill somebody  
And you know what they say  
When you're great it's not murder it's assassinate  
So assassinate me bitch  
Cause I'm doin the same shit Martin Luther King did  
Checkin in the same hotel in the same suite bitch same  
balcony  
Like assassinate me bitch

Slim toche,  
I don't rap I film movies  
With my rap  
You can call me Mr. Directors Chair  
Yeah and that's a wrap  
Cut  
On to the next  
Not the next scene  
Bitch the next check  
Some say the X makes the sex spec.  
So play with the pussy or play pussy

[Intro]  
So you got so many diamonds (hey pussy lay pussy)  
You wear all the finest clothes (do wat I say pussy and I say)  
And your grill is shining (I say lay pussy lay pussy lay pussy)  
As you're driving down the street of gold (Hey Pussy)  
But you can't blame me if I set this stage on fire (Hey Pussy Don't Play Pussy)  
Get em

[Verse 3]  
Straight off the corner of Apple and Eagle  
Brave heart bitch like the times are medieval  
Married to the game, Divorce the Cathedral  
Standin on the corner selling Porcelain to People  
Forced into evil, It's all in your head  
It's also cerebral, call me Knievel  
You follow when I lead you  
Straight to the needle  
The bottles, the battles, the beetles will eat you  
Mama named Cita, I love You Cita  
Member when your pussy second husband tried to beat ya  
Remember when I went into the kitchen got the cleaver  
He ain't give a fuck I ain't give a fuck neither  
He could see the devil, see the devil in my features  
You could smell the ether  
You could see Cita  
You could see the Cita, see the Cita in my features  
And she don't play neither

[Hook]  
But you can't, blame, me if I set this stage on fire.

C3, 3 Peat

