

Lil' Cease "Play Around"

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B.I.G

Lil Cease

Sipping Hansun
Got dough like the Hansons
Bitches come fast and out like Helly Hansen
Mister Bristol you will neva catch me dancing
Off the prancing
Only in a mansion
In a party high and drunk
I see you glancing
Never blow my cool even if its jammin
Is the bitch is a feed I got a cannon
Cock, Lick shots, Leave them where they standing
You can call the cops I never get ran in
Call Blake C. yall get the understanding
Who my man is, who the fam is
All that bullshit you talk, can it
We own the planet
Its a definite
Niggas go for money reppin it
Armagedding it
Everything we on we setting it
You delicate
Farr away in the country where you better get
Y'all need to get with some veterans

You don't wanna play around
You don't wanna play around
You don't wanna play around with me
No more .I'll kill you
You don't wanna play around
You don't wanna play around
You don't wanna play around with me
No more .I'll kill you

Yo Yo Yo

Niggas wanna start shit
Push the button
See the dough flip from the carpet
Me and Brist about to lock down the market
Gats they spark it

Lie to
Got crips and bloods that pop bottles
B.Rock I'm a die for you
Til this day I'm a ride for you
God forbid I die too
When you pull that gack
I'll be right besides you
To guide you
On who to hit and not to
If a niggas guilty he got to die to
Thats the reala
They talking to the roach killa
The most illa
About to upset New York like Reggie Miller
Plus they say you turn thug you turn killa
Its hard to turn back when a nigga feel ya
That's why they say don't nobody know you til somebody
kill ya
That's why I say stay back, don't get to familiar
Cause if you get to close my niggas might fucking kill
ya

You don't wanna play around
You don't wanna play around
Another
You don't wanna play around with me
Da queen b
No more I'll kill you
The extraodinaire
You don't wanna play around
Lil Cease
You don't wanna play around
Coming at ya for the year 2000, the new millenium
You don't wanna play around with me
Uh
No more I'll kill you
Uh

Fuck all yall hoes I blows like suits
Bitches don't shake my hand
They salute, the leutenant
Rich men kiss the back of the hand of the royal heiness
pocanhantas mafia behind this
Balling like Utah
Didn't think a ghetto bitch could come this far
From pushing buicks to candle apple red jaguars
Niggas think I'm rich
I could rock a fubu suit a furry kangol and some
cowboy boots
And still be the shit of the night
When I come through

You be on the side holding your cups like the bums do
Waiting for the queen to put some change in it
I pull out a g and drop it
With a hundred grand left in my pocket
I promoted this shit
So I got to make a profit
And all the ends I sends to my mens down in Scarfett
Me and Lil Cease in partuni partners
Laying niggas down like carpenters
So pardon us
Like Nikes, we just do it
We aint ameteurs to this shit
We used to it
And all the bodies I killed
I keep them on file
So when there anniversaries come
We pop Cristal
Ask Chrystal, the golden child Tow dow
Take it how I give it
You talk shit
We live it
Don't forget it

Stop trying to sound like her too

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You don't wanna play around
You don't wanna play around with me
No more .I'll kill you
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