

## Master Ace

### "I Ain't Play'n"

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[Intro]

Nigga what'chu worryin 'bout whassup with me?  
What fire is that, what house I'm rollin on?  
Do I holla at Curt, what's Unc doin?  
What's up with Suave? Nigga you dem people {?}

[Chorus 4X: Master P]

Snitches stop callin the cops - cause I ain't playin  
Better watch what you say on the block - cause I ain't  
playin

[Master P]

I left the hood for a week, and my name start ringin  
Like I'm hustlin sellin dope, you got beef then bring it  
I heard fire did this, and P.D. they trippin  
That's why I sleep with two gats you never catch me  
slippin  
I smell pussy, and most of you niggaz are rats  
See I'm a dog motherfucker and I don't fuck with you  
cats  
Callin me on the phone, nigga lookin for cola  
How could a nigga from the hood nigga turn into the  
roller  
This shit's so twisted, it got me trippin  
Got the feds thinkin I've got birds in the kitchen  
These niggaz'll throw salt in your name my nigga  
Just to get a couple dollars and some fame my nigga  
It ain't no loyalty, your only family'll set you up  
For the right price my nigga they'll wet you up  
I watched niggaz get ghost, when shit be over  
How many niggaz gon' visit C, if he go to Angola

[Chorus]

[Master P]

Man this music shit political dawg, don't fuck with it  
I'd invest in somethin else if I wasn't already in it  
Man most of these niggaz'll just yap they mouth  
Send subliminal messages 'til shit get out  
Believe none of what you hear, and half of what you  
see

See the rap game is dirty like the C-P-3  
Most niggaz'll fear death, these streets is real black  
Our radio programmers think they holdin careers back  
And Hollywood bitches be ready to wife a nigga  
All you need is a hit record and some ice my nigga  
And the media dickriders slow up like flat tires  
Seen they lil' career blow up again when shit dies  
They say we ignorant and we stereotype  
Even seen Michael Jackson live the criminal life  
See these haters'll hate mayne, smile in your face  
mayne  
Call them people on ya try to give you a case mayne

[Chorus]

[Outro]

Heh, he he  
If y'all don't know us  
Y'all better keep our name out y'all motherfuckin mouth  
Cause it's gon' get real ugly after this you feel me?  
Y'all can't beat us then join us

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