

Mia X "Ain't 2 Be Played Wit"

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[Mia X (1)]

What, what, what, what, what, what, what

Huh nigga, huh nigga what, huh nigga what what what
what

Huh nigga what, what huh nigga what

[Verse 1]

The crime started off, bloody

It's about pistol whippins and kickins

Mama dishin' and blitzin' (Mama Mia)

Cause you hoes gon' listen

Taught to issue the pain

And distribute some cocaine

Can you fuck man, nah nah

I'm known for loosen' brains

Bitch you think that I'm playin'

Go to war by myself, grab that gat off the shelf

Gon' say goodbye to your health

Got heroin in the mail but bet my dollars don't fumble

Stackin' tall like Mutombo, cause a bitch moving
bundles, rumble

It ain't no thang bitch I'm straight off the tank

Niggas second in motion, I'm a fool with that shank

No, I ain't 2 be trusted

When I sneak I'm straight bustin' ya mouth

And ya nose and your eyes gon' close, swole

My kid sister Sherry puttin' big holes, in ya

Po-po's trying to find the next nigga ya kin to

Red dot center, bullets enter ya playa haters

My lace tip split ya fuckin' decision maker

Think you can take the biggest mama, bring the
drama, go on

But make it known, official it's on

[Chorus]

I ain't to be played wit', so fuck around and see what ya
get

Toasting fingers to clips, playa haters get split

I'm running, humping your shit now rock-a-bye you look
tired

So don't fight it baby close your eyes

I ain't to be played wit', so fuck around and see what ya
get

Toasting fingers to clips, playa haters get split

I'm running, humping your shit now rock-a-bye you look
tired
So don't fight it baby close your eyes
[Verse 2]
When I hoo-ride (Tank Dogs) I

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