

## The Crystal Method

### "We Ain't Playin Witcha"

Visit "[We Ain't Playin Witcha](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Aiyyo we mob  
Aiyyo we mob

[Chorus: repeat 2X]  
Aiyyo we mob together  
For we mafia members  
We make you lemons remember  
That we ain't playin witcha

Aiyyo we mob forever  
For we mafia members  
We make you lemons remember  
That we ain't playin witcha

[VERSE 1]  
Say mane  
How many gon mob wit me  
How many gon roll wit me  
Now many get money wit me  
The real blow dro wit me  
I mob over broken hearts  
Glock cause I flip and dodge  
These haters I disregard  
As Minnie Mae forward march  
The family stand strong  
Thumpin to get it on  
And stack up some meal tickets  
By drilling this microphone  
I crazily chase my paper  
Ride with motivators  
My members are infiltrators  
Who dismount on imitators  
Fly do this forever  
Who will win this war ever  
M to 3 want the cheddar  
I-B-N wants the mozzarella  
The average fella  
Can't compare to my campaign  
Or sip on my champagne  
My mafia brothers  
With them I only will hiz-ang

We ride together  
Get so high together  
If your static's erratic  
We open fire together  
If Fly got it I'll get cha  
Oh so quick Fly will hit cha  
To make you lemons remember  
We ain't playin witcha

[Chorus]

[VERSE 2]

When I rock and roll  
Fly rock the soul  
Over your mind and body  
I have complete control  
Outside I slide  
Jump in my ride  
My ride Fly 2 K and  
FLY2K Fly glide  
All across the border  
And to the Fly world order  
And for my mafia living  
Got IBN feelin immortal  
The realest in my veins  
Is simple and plain  
See I was made a man  
So I can take the pain  
So I wake and shi-zake  
Rise and shiz-ine  
Down some dri-zo  
And mob for mine  
I want all the monies  
And Fly will be coming  
And every day will be sunny  
When Fly done flooded the country  
We will continue to rock shows  
Rapidly pop moes  
Rack up some cheese stacks  
And mountainly stack dough  
And say that it's over wit  
If I'm nonchalant in this  
And let you lemons know  
That I-B-N ain't been playin with this

[Chorus altered]

And see we mob together  
For we mafia members  
We make you lemons remember  
That we ain't playin witcha

And see we mob forever  
For we mafia members  
We make you lemons remember  
That we ain't playin witcha

[VERSE 3]

You see my mafia members ride out for better or worse  
And where it hurts is where we hit ya  
Knock you clean in reverse  
I stand with first family Minnie Mae forever my man  
So understand when we come to get cha we are not  
playin  
We mo serious than heart attacks  
Bout lyrically breakin backs  
For the rest of your diz-ays (days)  
You'll suffer from flash backs  
A Mafia madness  
And musical fatness  
And how did they cap that  
Mane how did they cap this  
This all I can say Joe  
See I'm bout my paper though  
And backed up by brothers like these that have no  
where else to go  
We in for the dirty top  
Sit down and open shot  
Bring M's and Ones to fertilize my morning crops  
The love ain't stopping  
As long as y'all keep poppin  
And to the ones who jockin  
This one for y'all I'm rockin  
I-B-N I'm knocking  
But your door ain't unlocking  
I'm bustin in my friend  
And all you suckas are droppin  
So mane you best to remember

[Chorus altered]

Boy we mob together  
For we mafia members  
We make you lemons remember  
That we ain't playin witcha

And boy we mob forever  
For we mafia members  
We make you lemons remember  
That we ain't playin witcha

