

Young Jaye

"Stop Playing Wit Me"

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[Chorus:]

Stop playin with me [x3] Ya'll betta actin like they fuckin
with young

Wateva, u knw they ain't fuckin with young, who betta?

[Bridge:]

Thank the lord man they finaly freed my nigga Slick,
next week they turned

Around and killed my nigga Tick. Need we gone miss
ya cause need u cn trust

Tht so fucked up about it I couldn't call Buck back.

[Verse 1:]

On my 100 blunt feeling like ah loonitic please lord tell
me y they killed

My nigga Tick cash filled stand up neva lay down, put it
to the back of his

Dome need tell em lay down, need niqqa stay down,
we used to stay down,

Made my first 1500 right on the play ground, got a
fresh one need a half

Right by the swings. First nigga try to creep my shit pull
out them things.

[Chorus]

[Verse 2:]

Hold up I ain't likeing how this goin, just a few summers
ago I had it

Snowing if that motherfucka snow man piece I had it
glowin pink perrya

Rosay I had I bowin word on the street If them birds u
had em sowin used to

Hate countin the 10s need 5s thought it was borin need
how tht nigga fold

All tht he wnt towin who knew I get them federal chips if
I was towin I

Pulled up at the ghetto need shit in somethin foreign
cause I'm straight up

Out that federal shit got nun [?] knw y he say he act all
funny u hella

Sound right same nigga told u that shit the hell u knw

[Chorus]

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