

Play N Skillz

"Get The Money"

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[Play N Skillz: talking, sing it]
Play N Skillz (Its all Right, its all right)
You know how we doing, Yeah
G-4 Records (That's Right, its all right, its all Right,
that's right)
Oh Yeah, Woo! (It's all Right, Come on, come on, come
on, Chichi-chi-ka)
The Album Before The Album, oh
By the way this is up, my life and everything is are (It's
all Right, Its all Right)
And we get money, so everything is now (It's all Right,
Its all Right)
Oh yeah, we got a deal Skillz, so everything is (It's all
Right, Its all Right)
Ah, ha, I'm still with my click, they are (Its all Right, Its
all Right)
I hearted hate it know, know around, you know what, ah
ha, we get money now, still proud time, DTP, yeah, how
we do coming soon

[Hook x4: Skillz]
It's My Life, my life, it's all right (It's all right, its all
right)

[Verse 1: Skillz]
We made it, just based it, they hated it
That fact that I'm later, I'm play
But I'm stay, and couldn't bent you
If were in the stay
But hey! The day, asked my didn't myself and I played
You hated us, under weirder us
And fuck all the people there never paid us
It's all good; I got you, and where I, want you
And you know, you fucked up, now I was kick it better
The peace, on the streets, its nothing of me
Cause my killers got heed
My feet, stay cover and new kicks
It took, from my click to flip bricks
Its took from flip proved
They say its Latin music
I said the kinds of stupid

Better move it and you bound, you lose it
Make a must when you comes and music
You can do it if you want and do it
One tool like it under one this cuttie
Rap is shit, but I never knew it

[Chorus x8: Skillz]

It's My Life, my life, it's all right (It's all right, its all right)

[Verse 2: Play]

Play-N-Skillz

We started, the rap it
The rip it, we flip it
We whet it, the shit it
The este, or we left it
The hate it, they play it
We made it, now face it
A deal, we got it
The pistols, we shooting
Respect, I want it
The diamonds, I thrower it
My deal, for mill
Play-N-Skillz is not for real
Talking in bar when you fuck you up
Is a talk you a shit when you fuck you up?
Running from my click when you fuck you up
Dallas Texas throw it up
I think in lord for pound this don
When time is took, he was the one
When time is gone tuff, gone is roof
I fucked up, and ask myself
Looking my brother, looking my mother
Had a things, so us my such you
Keep going, and keep on
Make peace, and keep florid
Now my family is out the streets
Fuck the peers we push in pries
As my click and we all eat
-mo end D
Come back, no jack, we cool, living in Texas
Stay strong, every day, is got a dud the shit
Yeah hey!

[Chorus x8: Skillz]

It's My Life, my life, it's all right (It's all right, its all right)

[Play N Skillz: talking, sing it]

Yeah, this how we doing

The Album Before The Album (It's all right, its all right)

Play-n-Skillz (It's all right, its all right)
Oh, Yeah, I still got my people with me man
Boss, Cool, Mo, D, Baby Boy (It's all right, its all right)
Uh, we stand on the grind (It's all right, its all right)
We looking the shine, G4 Records, Dallas Texas (It's all
right, its all right)
All stars stay find right here (It's all right, its all right)

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