

## AZ f/ Samson

### "Games"

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[AZ]

Of course it's me, AZ  
The most hated, most underrated  
But it is, what it is

[Verse 1]

Go the years studded frames on my facial  
(?) tint, you can sense I'm bi-racial  
Benevolence of a pimp and I'm grateful  
Heaven sent, I was meant for a late view  
Lived the life, unknown the most  
Never boast, got that grown approach  
I get it in, professor with the dividends  
Doe or Die, succesor of my sibblings  
You know it  
From petty crimes to a street poet  
It's all the grind, steady mind, taught to keep forward  
The game's crucial, no gangs I remain neutral  
It's more fruitful, trueful I'm living beauful (beautiful)  
What the Lupe do, love it or leave it  
Minor beef to above it to breathe it  
Inclining cease, fuck how others perceive it  
I'm doing me, hip-hop since Spoonie Gee in ziplocks  
So I ask why y'all fooling with me

[Chorus]

I work hard (you know you know you know you know you  
know you know)  
To get the things I have  
I work hard  
To get the things I have  
And I wanna know why you wanna play on me  
Why you wanna, playa hate on me (Why you wanna  
play)  
Why you wanna, playa hate on me (Why you wanna play  
on me)  
Why you wanna, playa hate on me (Why you wanna  
play, yeah)  
Why you wanna, playa hate on me

[Verse 2]

Imagine this: no money, just arrogance and hungry  
Can see a sex freak, fly mystique and spunky  
Comfy amongst the streets why y'all creeps is  
lunchmeat  
Frauds, like emotional broads, it's only monthly  
Grungy, violence is the only respect  
The stress numb me  
Death is the last thing left  
So get from me if your math ain't matching your words  
I know the half so when I laugh I'm just relaxing my  
nerves  
Love furs, diamonds is a mans best friends  
His and hers is all captured on the camera lens  
I'm what it was, for the buzz and the torch was lit  
Never a dud, you all bug, get off my dick  
Y'all need hugs, I'm just trying to mind my own  
Little patron, few shines, all kind of colognes  
Monotone, it's assertiveness that come when you  
grown  
I sense nervousness, y'all know I'm in that murderous  
zone  
But still courties, shake hands and kiss the kids  
Make plans with the Ms. take trips to live  
Why bid when the smart got a lot of advantage  
It's a art, so know that y'all involved with a mammoth  
Single handed, never taken nothing for granted  
Never fronting, my face ain't never touching the  
canvas  
Understand this

[Chorus]

I work hard (you know you know you know you know you  
know you know)  
To get the things I have  
I work hard  
To get the things I have  
And I wanna know why you wanna play on me  
Why you wanna, playa hate on me (Why you wanna  
play)  
Why you wanna, playa hate on me (Why you wanna play  
on me)  
Why you wanna, playa hate on me (Why you wanna  
play, alright)  
Why you wanna, playa hate on me (Why you wanna  
play)  
Why you wanna, playa hate on me (Why you wanna  
play, baby)  
Why you wanna, playa hate AZ (Why you wanna play on  
me)  
Why you wanna, playa hate on me (Why you wanna  
play)

Why you wanna, playa hate AZ

Why you wanna, playa hate on me

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