

Saukrates

"Play Dis"

Visit "[Play Dis](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

INTRO: (Saukrates) [Common]

Word up, Saukrates in the house [yeah, yeah]

'Bout to turn it all out again

Y'all niggas check my shit out, word up

check me out [check that shit out]

[Saukrates]

Amazed dudes to wack crews

Lay it down

Kids could never walk a mile in my shoes

Shorties clockin' me

Always be coming in the two

From the north

I'm bringing you tracks and good news

My debut was real to the blind industry minds

Who never had the time

Now kids press rewind to the top

But legally I gotta show love

Call me A, B and C, answers D

All of the above

I attack the microphone like Jack Ripper real for stacks

Leaving kids no headroom like Max

Try to react, but you were never clam

And never could kick a verse

When worse come to worse I'm better

Shine like genuine rhine, and black patented leather

On half naked honeys who forgot about the weather

Fuck an exhibition, and warm up scrimmage

Shoot more words that Macho Man spit gism in the
village

CHORUS: [Common Sense] (Saukrates)

[Play dis], (play dis)

[Play dis], (play dis)

[Play dis y'all, play dis], (play dis)

[Play dis], (play dis)

[Play dis], (play dis)

[Play dis y'all, play dis], (play dis)

[Common Sense]

Stimulated by a tree and drama
I advanced on a branch of respect and honor
A patient of the Ill state
Sittin' in trauma, never been one to side with hama
For Armageddon, I'm getting armed plus armor
The comma of matter on the rise like a tip
In the southside diner
Your preference to the book that likes to pack humid
To it I react, by staying strapped with the mack and
courage
Parallel to a carrousel of murders
I prefer to make a life than take a life
Stopped at a street called Wise and made a right
Sort of how I play my broads, just how I play the mic
First I cuff it, then finger fuck it
Check it something rugged, other niggas be reluctant
To touch it after me
Passively they strike, never matching me
Rapidly, don't placidly
I fabricate the verbal tapestry
Tap the keg of you conscious
Navigate niggas like Farrhakan with a compass

CHORUS

[Saukrates]

Kids setting their watches 5 minutes fast to stay on top
of time
But I'm already 10 minutes away
Nigga, play what you want to play, he say she say
But Saukrates got the buttas in T dot O dot today

[Common]

Slowly but surely I pour the lyric into the glass of your
mind
My rhyming will be the diamond that will cut through
Lines say but you to do, you don't know what to
Got wisdom like a tooth
Incidentally I get buck too
Didn't get my jest, so I just had to do it
My mic or your mic, come on no congruent
Seen broads be brew to me, be jubilee
On my neck be hot jewelry
My old man be schooling me
For sho' I rock good, cats claim this hood and that hood
Black man, your hood is the universe
On this Earth, you were first through the worse
My crew could hearse
Used to go up stairs and we went through the purse
I don't curse around juniors
Spread live like rumors

Niggas loved my tape, but how many were consumers?

[Saukrates]

Shout out to honeys working them hourglass hips
Stay soprano, reading surano
Dramatic episodes, yo Common
Let me play with niggas brains like clay kits
When I rock stage hits
Skip the rumors and lies
So you're under the stairs
When I drop my hip-hop, you'll be some Maytag
repairmen
And flip flop the fake, who thought the scored
And half-assed niggas sending you back to drawing
boards
To deliver the real shit, at least we'll spit on you mic
I'm versatile like a plate of real grits

CHORUS 2X

[Common] talking behind chorus

This is how we bust that shit out
Yeah, yeah
Father time, check it out
We the fathers, y'all know what time it is
You better watch the clock, use your mind
Check it out, yes two brothers need to rhyme

[Common]

Never eat swine, we don't want it on our pizza
Just cheese, checkered MCs
They better just freeze, niggas stop please
What goes on?
Check it out, they bumble like bees
No I ain't a killer
I'm the nigga that don't drink Miller
I like Heineken, it's sort of like my vitamin
I gotta rhyme, because I got a big mouth
Where I come from, what, what
I side with the Southside
Niggas be outside with they hat cocked
I'm telling you, check it out
I rock the black block
I rock the black blocks all over
Call over on some ill shit, yeah
My niggas Sauk come to do it
Yo we got to get into it
Check it out, this is how I blew it
Right here, now yeah, yeah

(Peace out, T dot, O dot)

[It's that ol' adlib shit]

Music fade

Visit [Saukrates](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.