

Seven Mary Three

"Don't Try To Play Me Homey"

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Yeah youknowwhat!msayin' muthafuckas in the world
tryin' to
play niggas out these days. Can't fuck around and play
no
niggas out these days niggas is smarter'n a
muthafucka man
we gotta make cash. Only thing that's ruling this
muthafucka
right now, this strap, this weed, and this money I got in
my pocket
finna go get mo' money. youknowwhat!msayin' Ha Fuck
'em.

Verse 1

I hear some niggas comin' 'round
talkin' 'bout what the fuck they can do
but the only thing I do is
realizin' in my crew
Fuck these snitches fuck these bitches
ain't worth the jail time bro'
you know these streets is a muthafuckin' joke
and that's the way it goes
Playa playa got caught up
brought up the wrong way
But he say the white man
fucked me up and got me acting that way
You know the homey who be
ballin' with the squad (squad)
Little Y.G. trynta practice acting hard
talkin' 'bout money talkin' 'bout bitches
talkin' 'bout fancy cars and all that shit
Cocaine a pound of weed
and bitches sucking on his dick
He used to win it to live that way
ever since them Chronic days
The big homeboy C-style put him on
Nineteenth Street got him on his way
It was cool 'cause he was finally one of us
someone we can trust later on
someone we couldn't trust
Niggas got greedy seen us clockin' dough

in this rap game threaten to snitch
if he wadn't rich in a matter of days
Should we kill him or let him starve? (Kill him!)
Make him get real broke (Kill him!)
hell naw this nigga gotta die right here
we ain't no joke. (hell yeah nigga)
Check it!

Chorus (3X)

Don't try to play me homey
Don't try to play me what (what)
Don't try to play me homey
Who the fuck you think I was? (was)

Verse 2

8:30 in this evenin' I cop the sack gettin' me set
get some Orange getting me on my mind state just at
rest
Cruise the neighborhood proudly and I'm throwin' up
my set
Dogg Pound Gangsta homeboy and don't you forget
I crack a forty of that Eight fuck St. Ides I love the taste
and my system bumpin' down the street with nothin'
but bass
and the homeboys flossin' we tossin' up the scene
lookin' clean as fuck makin' green
mashing as a muthafuckin' team
it seems the homies notice me who I am
Goddamn tires hoppin' pullin' up pop on the jam
niggas started hoping showin' stereo on three chromes
and the situation just went so fast
Daz Dillinger kickin' ass
steadily movin' making cash
Later on I bounce to the club
me and my cousin Rico Snoop
Tai cousin Supafly, Big Style, E and Hershey too
Cruisin' up ? like fools don't understand my thang
come around here homeboy &
you won't see daylight ever again
Come tow me bitch come get me rich
you know my way my game we spit
you down wit this? (you down wit this)
Told ya what told ya twice
told ya why told ya somethin'
it ain't nothin' but a gangsta party bumpin'

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