

**Bizzy Bone f/ Playalitical****"Doin' it Wrong"**

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[Playa] Yeah, ha ha ha [Playa] Yeah tell 'em what time it is [Bizzy] Bone Bone Bone Bone - it's Playalitical (it's Playalitical) [Bizzy] And Bizzy Bone Bone Bone Bone Bone Bone {\*echoes\*} [Chorus: Playalitical] + (Bizzy Bone) They try to bang in the club but they doin it wrong (it wroooooong) They try to get gangsta with it but they just don't know (don't know, don't know, they don't know) They try to get gutter on record but that shit ain't raw (ain't raw, ain't raw, ain't raw) It's Playalitical and Bizzy Bone and this here gon' blow (Bone Bone B-Bone Bone B-Bone Bone) [Bizzy Bone] We got 'em mad at us, but these bitches they should be glad for us When I'm up in the forest with Goldilocks, eatin they porridge Rockin that funky joint, drinkin Villa Maria New Zealand save Yan Blanc, my mama mia It's so many people in the world and then within the planet Taken for granted and they lost up in they circle, damn it One chance for unconditional love and it's real I ain't poppin no pills, I'm just clockin the mil's Walkin in Eden as we passin them heavenly trees Tell them my name is Bryon, it's my lady she Eve Do you believe, well it's awfully good cause we got God Aiyyo bless Joe, as I get on my job Still rockin, and yes we're solid as a rock, ya Passin that sticky-icky to Bizzy, praisin Allah That's God, in the name of the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit The beginning of wisdom is to fear it [Chorus] [Playalitical] If they had a pageant for hustlers I'd be wrapped in a ribbon You can't pull my card boy, I'm street capitalism At his peak turned into rap from maximum livin C'mon mami, do somethin on my lap to the rhythm I'm a suitcase exchanger, transaction arranger Forklift breaker, these crates is gettin heavier I don't gotta touch ya, see you or do one thing to ya Knowin my status alone'll shake ya labia Playalitical! And I'm known to make the beats man Shoot, keep bouncin like that and you gon' get a beat rash Cocaine white, suit on and my piece match Plus my keys match, see I don't need ask You with me now, this by far is a blessing When we get to the car you should start undressing You dance the way you do waitin for someone impressing And I'm right behind you, check one-two,

testing [Chorus] [Bizzy Bone] Why they lookin sad at  
us, what's wrong, they should be glad for us While I'm  
walkin in the forest, we're gonna go a long way Like in  
the chorus, phosphorus, smoke in the mirrors And the  
picture's clearer, one God, always superior Feelin us,  
one time, we in the studi-udi Gettin it groovy, 70's style  
like moody-oody Roll with a uzi, never readin how to  
use it Make my money, smokin weed and drinkin  
liquor, sangin music Hey, never abuse it, the  
consequences are serious Just like my homie in  
Columbus, it's mysterious Curiosity, it's comin in so  
ferocious Expialidocious, deeper, with a psychosis -  
what? Still rockin, and we're solid as a rock, ya Passin  
that sticky-icky to Bizzy, praisin Allah That's God, in the  
name of the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit The  
beginning of wisdom is to fear it; one time [Chorus]

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