

## Tone Tone ''I Ain't Playin Witcha''

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[Talking: Tone-Tone]
Yeah, It's Tone-Tone in here
K, I, Double D on the track, if you in the club you in the hood, you riding good
Knamsayin', you deep in the club you and ya' gang, everybody

[Verse 1: Tone-Tone]

These boys mad cause I'm doing my thang I been getting recognition, I ain't new in the game (what?)

I roll with soldiers soldiers

And I got a squad in that nolia nolia (what?)

See where I'm from life is real

We getting money my dog ant threw ice in his grill (what?)

And when we hit the club

All eyes on us we get groupie love (what?)

I'm the king of the east

I'm all yall call and heard In The D in the streets (what?)

Now I got love for my peoples

Riding round on them twenty's choppin blades on the regal (what?)

Some can't stand me at all

That's why I walk round cocky I ain't friendly at all (what?)

They want to see the boy do them bad

But it gets better every year I'm finna cop me a Jag

[Chorus x2: K.I.D.D.]

We getting money and we riding on them thangs With tv's in the whip and sounds on bang I'm finna set it off shorty in the game And every time I'm in the club it's off the chain

[Verse 2: Tone-Tone]

The D love me, they don't hate at all

So when I get my deal I ain't acting fake at all (what?)

I'm in that big body ride

Me and my friends stick together like Bonnie and Clyde (what?)

See, Cardi's run, One or Two G's

They be going cheaper when you buy them out in the streets (what?)

And I ain't tryin' to rest under the dirt

So everywhere I go I got my vest under my shirt (what?)

And I ain't tryin' to beef

'Cause got people to put wires over ya' teeth (what?)

Over me they will murk you

How you like me now I'm sellin' crazy rapping

commercials (what?)

You think you hating, they love me

I got fans cross the world that be happy to touch me

Sometimes I ask myself what the hate bout

Cause when I blow past the sounds banging vibrate ya' house

[Chorus x2: K.I.D.D.]

[Verse 3: Tone-Tone]

I came to take over the game

Instead of hip-hop, they calling rap after my name (what?)

In the club, it's wild on the floor

Haters tryin' to mug 'cause I do a thousand a blow

(what?) (ha ha ha)

I just laugh at them

And let them six times four with the map on my rims (what?)

Chicks think I'm mean a little

'Cause I don't talk much, just my hat tilt a little (what?)

Hey, that's just my style

And I'm a keep on as long I satisfy my growl (what?)

Before the deal my chain was on plain

Since I got on, it's heavy, look at the weight even

gained (what?)

I'm a baller now

Any girl I want to... I can call her now (what?)

I'm still in my air force one's, (for real)

Got so many pair you think that they gave me a deal

[Chorus x2: K.I.D.D.]

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