

**Liam Reilly****"Play Dis"**

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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

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