

Anya Marina

"Come Out To Play"

Visit "[Come Out To Play](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Anybody Killa:]

Where you at mother fucker?
Heard you been talking shit,
But everytime I come around it's like you seen to
forget,
Shut your mouth you little hoe before I scalp your lip,
In other words you'd be a dead little punk ass bitch,
I won't forget you everytime I'm pissing over your
grave,
Or when I'm slanging peyote in hoods that you once
claimed,
Learn about the tribe you're dissing cause we all ain't
the same,
Tomahawk steady swinging as I'm dancing for rain,
So come and , play with me,
At least until the sky turns gray,
Shooting off my aarows like AK's ,
Amazing situations four colors of man,
Represent the wickid nation,
Undergrounds street level,
Running it's course,
Keeping you shady bitches scared to come up off your
porch so come and,
Hang with me,
Unless you blaming me,
Because the native hydro keeps changing me.

[Chorus]

Come and play with me!
(Even if it means your death)
Come and play, You hated me!
(My tomahawk swings right to left)
You bitches wait and see!
(I'll be a juggalo till' my very last breathe)
And you hate to see!
(These hatchet men upon out chests)
Come and play with me..

Warriors come out and play,
Roaches are straight,
I'm A-B-K!

I'd rather be dead then fade away,
All my life I've been a scrub I wouldn't change a day,
What I'm saying quit playing,
Imma tell you how it's laying,
See me in the streets,
Psychopathic Chain Just Swaying,
Anybody Killa so it ain't no delaying,
Dead bodies 6 feet in the ground decaying,
When I come out with the serial numbers on my gun
out,
The tribal war paint on my face will make you run out,
Bust shots in the sky and shoot the sun out,
And keep busting the clip until every last one out,
Erasing all the drama that this world brings,
Moon light shines bright on shattered dreams,
Keep away from a killa,
With a gat that feinds,
And get your own fucking bullshit schemes.

[Chorus]

Come and play with me!
(Even if it means your death)
Come and play, You hated me!
(My tomahawk swings right to left)
You bitches wait and see!
(I'll be a juggalo till' my very last breathe)
And you hate to see!
(These hatchet men upon out chests)
Come and play with me..

[Jamie Madrox:]

Twiztid, Madrox, And The A-B-K,
Buying automatic weapons from renegade and
Bombay,
Fuck alize and them fake ass pimps,
We the sharks in the water,
Ya'll popcorn shrimps,
So you can eat my cocktail sauce and ass,
Throw an east in the air, when we walk past,
Think fast,
You can be a hater with a lot to say,
But you talking from the door so come out and play..

[Chorus]

Come and play with me!
(Even if it means your death)
Come and play, You hated me!
(My butcherknife swings right to left)
You bitches wait and see!
(I'll be a juggalo till' my very last breathe)
And you hate to see!

(These hatchet men upon out chests)
Come and play with me..

Come and play with me!
(Even if it means your death)
Come and play, You hated me!
(My tomahawk swings right to left)
You bitches wait and see!
(I'll be a juggalo till' my very last breathe)
And you hate to see!
(These hatchet men upon out chests)
Come and play with me..

These hatchetmen up on our chest...
These hatchetmen up on our chest..
These hatchetmen up on our chest...
These hatchetmen up on our chest..

Lyrics By: Billy Decker

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