

# Play Nice

Caskey

That boy don't play nice, why would you play with him?  
Heard y'all gettin' to the guap, but yo' check is paper thin  
I don't harbor none of that hate in me, let that shit stay with them  
Once I touch down on yo' block, yeah, it's not to make amends  
That boy don't play nice, why would you play with him?  
Heard y'all gettin' to the guap, but yo' check is paper thin  
Heard y'all sendin' shots, no, let that shit stay with them  
Once I touch down on yo' block, yeah, it's not to make amends

Yeah, new land speed, just dropped the top off  
Talk tough online usually mean that they not down to pop off  
Once you really the plug you'd know show up outside the drop off  
Net worth under me 'cause I'm [?] like I'm a mob boss  
If rap didn't work then I'd politic me another way to make a milli  
Y'all goin' broke 'cause you silly, don't know how to manage money, guess that's your Achilles  
I'm sendin' work out of Philly and O-town, had to elevate 'cause I was lowdown  
Pulled up, right up in the driveway, mama came out 'cause she hearin' ghost sounds (ugh)  
That's just your son in a new thing (ugh)  
Money in shotgun, no boo thing (ugh)  
And I came with the gang, no Wu-Tang (ugh)  
And I got me a strap, no shoestring (ugh)  
In a all-black with no Bruce Wayne (ugh)  
Screamin' "I'm the Titty Boi, no 2 Chainz" (ugh)  
Kick a bitch out the crib, no Liu Kang (ugh, yeah)

That boy don't play nice, why would you play with him?  
Heard y'all gettin' to the guap, but yo' check is paper thin  
Heard y'all, harbor none that hate in me let that shit stay with them  
Once I touch down on yo' block, yeah, it's not to make amends  
That boy don't play nice, why would you play with him?  
Heard y'all gettin' to the guap, but yo' check is paper thin  
I don't harbor none of that hate in me, let that shit stay with them  
Once I touch down on yo' block, yeah, it's not to make amends  
That boy don't

Play nice, take lifes, yeah, I'm takin' 'em  
And I call my shooter Kanye, he keep a K with him  
Trust it, don't you play with him, you niggas paper thin  
Foul on the play, technical, that's a flagrant  
Tee him up, yeah, I'm heatin' up, my nine came with a gut  
Mean my pistol overweight, fat as fuck, gon' eat you up  
I don't mingle with these niggas 'cause these niggas ain't like us  
Drop no single with these niggas, all that clout just ain't enough  
Cut from a different fabric, you niggas average  
Shoot the sweep, need dialysis, I'm poppin' tablets  
Prefer the percocets, they work for sex, I just might hurt a bitch  
Curve a bitch, she was worthless, I be servin' X  
I'm a pimp, ain't no other way 'cept pussy in yo' face  
Fuck a case, I'm all out of state, makin' shit shake  
Honestly, I'm a shooter but I move responsibly  
Nascar, check the hood and you see who sponsored me, huh

Yeah, that boy don't play nice  
Yeah, that boy don't play nice

That boy don't play nice