Play 4 Keeps

EST Gee

Hey, Ay

All my niggas play for keeps
These niggas don't be outside
And we ain't never heard of you
But they know that we them guys

My niggas'll swerve on you and murder you, ain't heard of you
I ride with a dirty tool and I do 'em dirty too
Send him to the Lord, we do it fast, we do it urgent too
He reach for the bread, if he don't die, he in the urgent, fool

Nigga, throw yo' gang in the sky if you gone ride for it
Nigga, throw yo' gang in the air if you gone die for it
If you ain't the guy for the job, don't apply for it
You can't go to war, you ain't even got supplies for it

All black fit, black stick, I'm the hit man
Send it through the water, guarantee we get them bricks in
4 in a 20 ounce, I'm leanin' like a kickstand
Walkin' in the club with a mug and some big bands (Ay)

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I play with the mail and drove it, way before a nigga noticed
I wanted to serve, I had my system goin'
And I learned from the GOAT, me, I used to not smoke weed
'Cause hustlers don't consume they work, no self control you a jerk

Used to think my luck was cursed
Met a plug he had me turnt, I'm tryn' buy a strip of percs
And see which bitch want fuck the worse
Pussies, might aswell wear a skirt
Count was put inside that dirt
Main reason I'm still alert 'cause karma might come get me first

Speak on red and get it worse
Have yo' family feelings hurt, my city so turnt
If fifty get a nigga hit leavin' church

Everybody got Cali plugs but I'm who did it first
I went out west and put in work
Now I'm 20,000 when I swerve, c'mon

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My niggas'll swerve on you and purge on you, again and again
You ain't never seen a 2-2-3 flying through the wind
I was broke down bad, robbin niggas with my mans
So when I get it, bitch, we up, I gotta split it with my kin

I done took so many losses, nigga, praying that I win
Bend yo' block, bounce out, hit his man with a cig
Let him run, it's a blitz, I just pray he lose wind
Like I'm Yada from the Bay, on the gang, I get it in

What he say? Shoot a face, we ain't gotta spin again
Don't leave a trace, he erased, send him up there with his friends
I got that K, they hate, ain't goin broke again
If he play, he lay, hit him up with that FN, gang

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