

# Don't Play Dat

Gucci Mane

Young nigga better be on  
Where your nigga? Better have some bodies while you playin' out here  
I'ma just keep it, you better have some bodies, why you playin' at 'em, nigga?  
Fuck you, nigga  
Let's get to it, I don't fuck with them

Opp hoes and they know how we coming (Know how we coming)  
Out of here, fire, don't keep two hundred (Two hundred)  
We hit they block with them forties, the hundreds (Brrt)  
His head in his phone, he ain't see it comin' (Come here, boy)  
ATG, the gang was here, two hundred (Walk Down Gang)  
Full of these Percs, throwin' dick in her stomach (Dick in her stomach)  
Scream from the back and I'm keepin' her cummin'  
Got power like G.O.A.T., but I move like Tommy, don't play that (Got what?)  
Nigga in that life, give a fuck 'bout nothin' (Give a fuck 'bout nothin')  
Exotic car, tote designer guns  
Slimin' 'em boys, turn 'em to some runtz  
Wasn't claimin' that body, but he ain't got bond  
One shot to the face and put two to his lung  
Yellow tape, wrap that boy, yeah, yeah, he done (He done)  
Pops just got murdered, we do two for one (A murder)  
Auto-tick on this glizzy, one of one (One of one)  
Ayy, twin put the "blrrd" on a pump (Blrrd)  
I got this big motherfucker in the hunt  
Walk his ass down, he was livin' for nothin' (For nothin')  
Come to my hood, he get both of the guns (Uh)

All this shit (Both of the gun)  
Street (All this shit), street, down (Come here, go and set 'em up)  
Count down, come down there (Shh)

Name hold weight, ain't no love, on my nine  
Got pulled in my section, lil' nigga, I'm a don  
Mask down, go get that shit done  
Can't blank on this mission, this one of the ones  
Fuck the back door, we gon' kick down the front  
I'm takin' his soul, yeah, I'ma leave him with somethin'  
Live by that gun, you gon' die by that gun (Die by this)  
You ain't gon' shoot, why you clutchin' your gun?  
Double the TEC when you flippin' that car  
He reach out a hand, I'll cut off your arm (Chasin' him)  
Thought I wasn't catchin' them shots he was throwin'  
.458 stop the car, where you goin'? (Boom, boom, boom)  
Pass me a Perc', fuck around, get to snorin'  
He thought I was sleep, up the Glock, get to blowin' (Boom)  
Steppin' in Timbs, do blood, one for one  
He dissed too much, he get turned to a wood (Slatt)  
1152 Gang step understood  
1017, take a walk, let's do it (Big Icy Gang)

For anybody  
Take a walk, let's do it (Big Icy Gang)  
Fuck the opps, crazy, fuck the opps, crazy  
Fuck with me  
None of that shit