

# Don't Play with Me

Hurricane Chris

Ain't gonna play me like no hoe nigga  
Not tainted to the floor  
Chopped to a drum roll  
You can't play me like a hoe nigga  
You ain't gonna play me like no hoe nigga  
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You ain't gonna play me like no hoe nigga  
Don t play with me

Talkin slick, I put your dick in the dirt  
You think it's a game?  
No copping loosies, you disrespect me I'm busting brains  
Rappers like rapping about shit that they ain't never do  
Selling water, that's the difference between me and you  
If I pull out this tool believe me it ain't thinking of views  
But I take that back, hop out with the mack  
Rat tat tat, put your face on the news  
Whoa, niggas can't see me with a rifle and a scope  
Boss man ain't got to mention I sold coke  
Damn cam, what are you doing?  
Notice I said so  
If I was still in the streets, I play it by the code  
I made a promise to both of my hands, I'll never expose em  
These niggas tell on themselves  
If you ask me, that's hoe shit

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So you gon jack me nigga, you gon die trying  
I hit ya all in your stomach with this lil hot 9  
Take something now  
Yeah that's just what I thought  
Shoot first and ask later  
Yeah that what I was taught  
Fuck sending a hit, niggas be snitching so I'm knocking you out  
End of the game, close range with a sawed off bitch  
And this bitch at your dick and blow both of your balls off  
Ain't help me out when I was down so fuck all ya'll  
Callin my phone like he need to make some mane  
His money looking funny and he ain't got shit to say  
So I fronted him the issue just to put him on his feet  
I grew up with this nigga I just want to see him eat  
But little did I know, this nigga had a habit  
He been dipping in the bag

Don't know how he got it pass me  
It done been like a week and he ain't answering the phone  
Homie ain't checking in, what the hell going on  
Ok I been here before, put the sharks in the water  
Have em swimming looking for you 4 O'clock in the morning  
Niggas ain't even sleeping, all I'm thinking about is beefing  
Murder on my mind  
Rolling in the stolen and we go right back

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