

Play For Keeps

Icewear Vezzo

(Iced Up Records)

Oowee

(Cashout, what it do, do, do?)

Drank God

Mm, mm (Yeah)

Ayy (Skrrt)

Play for keeps (Ooh, ooh)

Play for keeps (Ooh, ooh)

Play for keeps

Play for keeps, nigga (Drank God)

Play for keeps (Ooh, ooh)

We play for keeps (Ooh, ooh)

Play for keeps

Yeah, load that fucker up and turn that pussy boy to ashes

We cash shit, don't do no BNB's, ho, we buy mansions

Just made a million dollars in last month, gotta pay my taxes

Can't take my ghetto bitch to every club 'cause she too ratchet

Applyin' too much pressure on them boys, they teamin' up now

Won't never have no blick with no safety or see my cup down

Huh, he shot up in the air and caught body, he think he cut now

The best fent' in the city, dope house look like a bus stop (What?)

Play for keeps (Ooh)

We play for keeps (Ooh, ooh)

We play for keeps, nigga (Yeah)

We play for keeps, hmm (Drank God)

Play for keeps, yeah (Ooh, ooh)

We play for keeps, hmm (Ooh, ooh)

Play for keeps, pussy

We play for, yeah

Fuck this rap check, we pull up blitzin' 'cause we 'bout that (Grrt)

2014, used to distribute like an outlet (Whew)

In my mama house, I kept a hundred where her couch at (Know that)

Used to rock a pouch, but bitch, my Glock nine where my pouch at

Forty on my waist, toss it at your face (Bah)

Kept three hundred in my safe

Used to sip eights, ain't want no Ace

Got that check, bought white diamonds, ain't rock nothin' like my race (Uh-uh)

Brand new whip, the lights blindin', this shit somethin' like my face

On my bezzy, bitch, I bought a presi', pull up rockin' Fevzi

At like twenty, I was like a heavy, went and bought a Tesly

Love my block, I named my son Essex, BM call him Essy

We put fifties in the trenches, they knew we couldn't wait to test 'em 'cause we

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We play for keeps, hmm (Drank God)

Play for keeps, yeah (Ooh, ooh)

We play for keeps, hmm (Ooh, ooh)

Play for keeps, pussy

We play for, yeah

Yeah, do your homework, before I rapped, bitch, I got on first
Fuck that sucker shit, he only gangster 'cause he on Percs
Turned that paper legal, upped some M's, they thought it won't work
Ain't beefin' with no rapper, sellin' merch, we put 'em on shirts
Yeah, stack master, we both took some L's, but I got back faster
Thousand 'bows of Runtz, yeah, this that pack, it smell like cat bladder
Forgiato tires, throw that chip in, make the 'Cat faster
Pressin' shit for real, knock off your cap and leave your hat damaged
My pops was smokin' crack, my mama raised me in the dope hood
Fuck the other side, they ain't with us, I ain't got no love
Pick a nigga off, feel like Steve Kerr, I'm tryna coach somethin'
Teslas got me dizzy off that syrup, might make me throw up, nigga

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We play for keeps, hmm (Drank God)
Play for keeps, yeah (Ooh, ooh)
We play for keeps, hmm (Ooh, ooh)
Play for keeps, pussy
We play for, yeah