

## Score

Isaiah Rashad

Woah, Kenny

Play right, play right, God damn it (Oh)  
Don't wanna hold up the night, God damn it (Ayy)  
Don't wanna control ya right, God damn it  
Keeping score tonight (Alright, alright)  
Play right, play right, God damn it (Ayy)  
Don't wanna hold up the night, God damn it (Ee-ayy)  
Don't wanna control ya right, God damn it  
Keeping score tonight (Ride, ride, ride, ride with you)

Mm, just wanna ride-ride with you  
Shoot and I would die-die with you  
Pain you gotta notice (You gotta notice)  
War scars and more shit (I got some more)  
You got some baggage, emotions (You need to)  
Crash and control issues  
Lagging and loading  
Heart was too open  
I put that over peace  
You know I'd rather ride-ride with you  
But would you do it for the guy?  
I'm never outta reach  
You know I wanna ride-ride with you  
Or I'd keep that shit alive  
Meanwhile, I'm racing daylight-daylight, I'm gone  
Goddamn, I hit the freeway, get ghost, I'm lost  
I noticed it was unlocked-unlocked, uh-huh

They got me at the stove  
They got me like, "Don't leave us"

Play right, play right, God damn it (Oh)  
Don't wanna hold up the night, God damn it (Ayy)  
Don't wanna control ya right, God damn it  
Keeping score tonight (Alright, alright)  
Play right, play right, God damn it (Ayy)  
Don't wanna hold up the night, God damn it (Ee-ayy)  
Don't wanna control ya right, God damn it  
Keeping score tonight (Ride, ride, ride, ride with you)

And I just decided  
You ain't worth my time  
Can't get you off my mind  
Can't risk, little that I given up  
But you move in silence  
They know you dirty, you private  
You over your time limit  
Baby, you know you have to score  
You know every day a nigga get right-right with you  
Baby make it hard to get-get right-right with you  
Overtime, can't get right  
Did too much out of spite  
Did too much, can't get right, get right

Ride or die, I (Ayy) really wanna slide (Ayy)  
Feelin' way high on a highway light

Pull over and try to put some points on the board  
Both my hands tied, but I still keep score  
Play for the same squad, never leave her  
We both put up points, think I need her  
Hop out all brown, she a cheetah  
That dress make you pop like believer  
Play right, play right, goddamn  
I be here from daylight to night, I am  
Tuck like the moon in the sky just waiting on my ship  
Know I'm gon' score, I'm just waiting on my peace, so  
Play right, play right you know  
I'ma leave my heart out, heart out, on the floor  
I try to get you done up-done up, uh-huh

They got me at the store  
They got me like, "Don't leave her"

Play right, play right, God damn it (Oh)  
Don't wanna hold up the night, God damn it (Ayy)  
Don't wanna control ya right, God damn it  
Keeping score tonight (Alright, alright)  
Play right, play right, God damn it (Ayy)  
Don't wanna hold up the night, God damn it (Ee-ayy)  
Don't wanna control ya right, God damn it  
Keeping score tonight (Ride, ride, ride, ride with you)