

# Don't Play

J-Live

You over did it homes

Don't play games with J cause you'll see  
On the sidelines your fans be on mine  
It's been a long time coming  
But the blood doesn't flow with the wait  
As we dead all the damn debate  
Anticipate this change gon come  
You damn straight  
Non stop till my name preceded by the great  
I get around like digital Pac  
And been around like the ice cream truck on your block  
And hold it down with a squirt gun deep in your sink  
Spittin around tight wisdom making you think  
If you around light sweetheart you can reflect  
Don't put it down cause you need art you can respect  
I know it sound not quite like what you expect  
Type underground meaning not just after the check  
If you predict this mist you can hardly detect  
Will draw you up plus six then you stand correct  
Lost and found no joke if you sleep or neglect  
Then suck a dick till it's poking out the back of your neck  
Now bring it in

I heard nice guys finish last  
But see this theory doesn't quite explain the reason I'm  
Letting y'all rat racers leave the gate ahead of time  
And still politely waiting for you at the finish line  
Some people find it so amazing how I put a rhyme  
Together and bring it to life like Dr. Frankenstein  
I hope you can handle the truth cause see I'm frank with mine  
So it be seeming like I'm actin kinda stank at times  
But see my lines are built for battle like a tank design  
Runnin through obstacles like popeye through spinach time  
I got some rules and regulations to diminish crime  
And if you follow em you could become a friend of mine  
Some catch amnesia with their lyrics and remember mine  
Then they forget that it's a tool I use to speak my mind  
But then they even got the nerve to try to freak my rhymes  
But they get ate like they was paint and I was turpentine  
Now bring it in

It's been a long time going  
But you still got a bounce in your neck  
Till your problems feel neglect  
It's incorrect if you still detect all of the stress  
From the folks that expect to divide your check  
See that's the shit that be making you think  
Soon as your ship comes in you'll be ready to sink  
The mind state got some scared of leaving their block  
Phobiatic they'll be going out like Biggie and Pac  
Now meanwhile some will swing it and it come out great  
Find a shorty give you wop till you can't see straight  
Tell her bounce in the morning she won't even debate  
Call her back next night and she just can't wait  
Peep the former home alone now he feel irate  
Trying to front upon the style that the Live create

You hear the same word twice and wanna file a complaint  
Well check the order of the line that'll set things straight  
Now bring it in