

Play For Keeps

Lil Eazzyy

(Got it on smash)

Uh (Go), is it him or me?
All I know is you just better not come on down that one-way street
We ain't squashin' beef, and I would love to link
'Cause these hollows in this cartridge turn the scene to pink
If you want some money, get up on your feet
Why the fuck he still around if you know he a leech?
My lil' brother wipe his nose and aim below his teeth
You should know the game ain't comin' fair, we gotta play for keeps

I was sixteen in them whips and every car was hot
Plus I keep a Glock, you want some issues, put you in a box
Fuck with me, then set 'em up, I need that nigga knocked
We scream fuck the cops 'cause who gon' help us when it come to Rot?
We gon' slide on 'em, brodie up that iron on 'em
Lil' cuz, he like poppin' out the car, we up that fire on him
We'll hawk him down, he seen the light, ain't got no time on him
If he got some homies, we make sure that they gon' die for him
Yeah, they say they down to ride, is they gon' ride for 'em?
He could be a statistic, his people cry for him, uh
He think he gettin' over, man, why you lie to him?
'Cause I bet you this, them bullets ain't gon' be shy to him (At all)
He know if he run, we gon' find him, uh
When he see the flash up on this glizzy, they gon' sign him, uh
Yeah, my cousin, he a nut, but please don't mind him, uh
Hope you niggas comin' correct, 'cause that boy'll line 'em up

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We had to switch it up
We used to bend blocks and now my niggas pour up Wock'
It's mixed with Tris up in this Bentley truck
Brodie told me live it up
How can I do that when I got niggas in the dirt? I seen an opp, boy, pick yo
ur homie up
I can't trust a soul, just pen and paper, niggas foldin' up
Before we had racks, we grabbed some change and then we loaded up
He just hit your mans and you ain't slid, boy, you ain't bold enough
Bitch, yeah, I been heartless, I can tell your heart ain't cold enough
How the fuck you in the trap? Boy, you ain't sold enough
Bitch, we knew you was a snitch, boy, you done told enough
My niggas back at home, they slide on opps and then they roll 'em up
Left him there, he foamin' up, do our dirt and own it up (Yeah)

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You should know the game ain't comin' fair, we gotta play for keeps

Get up on your feet, nigga
You should know the game ain't playin' fair, gotta play for keeps, nigga
Uh, uh, uh
We gotta play for keeps, nigga