Don't Do No Playing

Lil Keed

Slatt, slatt, slatt, slatt
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Ayy, where you get that beat from? Mooktoven
Yeah
Hood Baby, let's go

Ridin' through the hood, got that strap, yeah (Woo, woo, woo)
Chanel britches, check the pants, check the gear (Let's go)
Got a bad lil' bitch, ass fat, waist slim
Bust another play, nigga eatin' good over here (Keed, talk to 'em)
No-oh-oh-oh-oh, don't do no playin'
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(Keed, talk to 'em)

Uh, uh, uh, my skinny jeans got the mumps (Woo)
Pullin' up Draco, chopper like a stump (Draco)
Yeah we pullin' up draco, put 'em in the trunk
Call Stick Baby up, he shootin' shit just for fun (Let's go)
Bitch tryna roll my weed, ho go'n on
What the fuck you in the trap for, you don't whip that bowl? (Fuck you doin'
?)
Pullin' up Aventador, suicide doors
She seen I was a big dog, I got her out her clothes
And we ain't shoot no one (Uh-uh)
All I see is blue cheese wrapped up in my palms (Racks)
Got a forty, not a pump
Smokin' backwood full of skunk
Got the stick in front, not the trunk (Let's go)

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(Keed, talk to 'em)

Nah, I don't do no playin' with 'em
Catch us a hot box and we do the numbers
I had that ho suck me, yeah she said it was an honor (Slurp)
I might didn't graduate, but I still count them commas (Keed, talk to 'em)
Pocket lookin' extra cheesy, ain't talkin' lasagna (Racks)
Diamonds on my siblings, diamonds on my mama (Woo)
I'm drip or drown, good morning
Glock in my tight, lil' nigga, it'll be a bloody summer
Me and XX slime his grandmama out, yeah, for the commas (Chapo)
Back then I was gettin' some racks in, yeah, yeah
Don't play with me, it be a tragic (Play with me)
Big gats, yeah, and black Caddy's
Disappear, pussy nigga, I ain't talkin' magic

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