

# Playground

MoneySign Suede

I know they see a young nigga spazzin' out  
Bitch, I'm at the bank pretty often, I've been cashin' out  
Uh, and I'm deep in, I ain't backin' down  
I'm in the club with my gun, they don't pat me down  
You better come get your mans, this nigga cappin' out  
Ayy, I'll make a nigga change with this hundred round  
Ayy, niggas wanna play, I'm in the playground  
In this life, you gotta prove that you don't play around

I don't play around, I ain't 'bout to play with you  
These niggas be having guns for no reason, they don't never shoot  
I'm at the top, but if I flop, I got a parachute  
Different incomes, different bags, I'm making different moves  
And I got screws I'm tryna screw, but they keep gettin' loose  
I wanna make a news reporter do an interview  
You gon' see breaking news, my crew is full of goons  
We pee expensive piss, we sipping purple juice  
I done finally got my way, she gon' do whatever I say  
It's like the bullshit got me drained, but I keep a smile on my face  
The pain made me who I am, made me who I am today  
I'ma give a nigga a middle name, his new middle name is K  
We get the baddest hoes, your bitch might be in here  
With lame niggas, I don't interfere  
I ain't have a place to sleep, I ain't have a meal to eat  
Fuck the studio, I got a case I gotta beat

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Ayy, I'll make a nigga change with this hundred round (Hundred round)  
Ayy, niggas wanna play, I'm in the playground (Hold up, hold up, right now, right now)  
In this life, you gotta prove that you don't play around (Sure 'nough, listen)

Huh, bitch, I got my quette, me and my ese and 'em come shoot somethin' (Sho  
ot somethin')  
You ain't gon' do nothin', I just reloaded my bhopstick with a whole new hun  
dred (What else? Hold up)  
Iced up my double cup, I'm juice huntin'  
Nah, drop a nigga like Wockhardt in this pop, I got blue money, listen (Sure  
)  
Bitch gon' let me fuck tonight 'cause I'm with MoneySign  
Huh, make her cook my breakfast in the morning with no sunny side (What else  
)  
Percocets and syrup with my waffles, on the muddy side (Ha, huh)  
Leave a nigga dead with this yopper, on the bloody side, listen (Ha, ha, bah  
)  
Huh, you can't press us nor check us, be done stretched 'em (Nah)  
Pockets full of queso fresco (Yeah)  
We hop out with AKs, reckless (Yeah)  
Nah, we pop out and make a mess (A mess)  
Huh, beam on strap so I can't miss (Can't miss)  
Huh, hollow tip go through his chest (His chest)  
Huh, send another one through his chin (His chin, listen)

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