Don't Play Dat

Sett

Young nigga better be on
Boy, you niggas, boy, you niggas better have some bodies while you playin' o
ut here
I'ma just keep it a hundred, you better have some bodies, why you playin' at
 'em, nigga? Fuck you, nigga
1152, I don't fuck with them

Opp hoes, man, they know how we coming (Know how we coming)
Audi S5, no key, two hundred (Two hundred)
We hit they block with them fullies and hundreds (Brrt)
Nigga head in his phone, he ain't see it comin' (Come here, boy)
HDG the gang was hittin' two hundred (Hawk Down Gang)
Full of these Percs, throwin' dick in her stomach (Dick in her stomach)
Screwin' from the back and I'm keepin' her cummin'
Got power like Ghost, but I move like Tommy, don't play that (Got what?)
Livin' that life, give a fuck 'bout nothin' (Give a fuck 'bout nothin')
Exotic car, tote designer guns
Slimin' 'em boys, turn 'em to some Runtz
Wasn't claimin' that body, but he ain't got bond
One shot to the face and put two to his lungs
Yellow tape, wrap that boy up, yeah, he done (He done)
Pop shit omertà, we do two for one (Omertà)
Auto-tick on this glizzy, one of one (One of one)
Ayy, twin put the brrr on a pump (Brrr)
I got this big motherfucker to hunt
Walk his ass down, he was livin' for nothin' (For nothin')
Can't come to my hood, he get bucked for his guns (Uh)

All this shit (Buck both of your guns)
Strip, get down, get down, strip down
Calm down, come down there (Shh)

Name hold weight, ain't no lil' homie nothin'
Got pull in my section, lil' nigga, I'm a don
Mask down, go get that shit done
Can't blank on this mission, this one of them ones
Fuck the back door, we gon' kick down the front
I'm takin' his soul, yeah, I'm leavin' with somethin'
Live by that gun, you gon' die by that gun (Die by that shit)
You ain't gon' shoot, why you clutchin' your gun?
Double the TEC when you flippin' that car
He reach out a hand, I'll cut off your arm (Chasin' him)
Thought I wasn't catchin' them shots he was throwin'
.458 stop the car, where you goin'? (Boom, boom, boom)
Pass me a Perc', fuck around, get to snorin'
He thought I was sleep, up the Glock, get to blowin' (Boom)
Steppin' in Timbs, do Blackouts for one
He dissed too much, he get turned to a 'Wood (Slatt)
1152 Gang step understood
1017, tell Wop let's do it (Big Icy Gang)

For anybody, man
Tell Wop let's do it (Big Icy Gang)
Fuck The Opps Crazy (Fuck The Opps Crazy)
Can't fuck with them
None of this shit

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