

# Making Plays

Sheek Louch

(Blacksaun...)

[Whispers:]

Check my kitchen if you ain't cookin' right, nigga  
(Ooh woo)

Back up on that blow (Blow)  
Cut up all that dope (Dope)  
V12 in the engine, know we out here on the road  
I'm makin' plays (Score)  
Bitch, you know I got it for the low  
I'm makin' plays (Score)  
Bitch, you know we got it off the boat (Boat)  
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[Sheek Louch:]

Hey yo, black band on my waist (Shyeah)  
Black mask on my face (Facts)  
Black fist in the air (We gon' make it)  
Still we cook up base  
B-B-Black 9 on my waist (Shyeah)  
Black mask on my face (Facts)  
Black fist in the air (We gon' make it)  
Still we cook up base  
We gon' get this money (Uh huh) couple different ways (How?)  
Rap game or drug game, bitch, I'm makin' plays  
I'm makin' plays  
I used to come up out that buildin' duckin' strays  
I'm still here, thank God, I'm amazed (Donnie)  
O.G. beard startin' to get them greys  
Back in the days I used to tie a nigga up (Shyeah)  
Bring him to his house  
Bitch get to screamin', put the gun up in her mouth (Shut up)  
Then we flip the mattress (Uh)  
Shoobox under bed (Oh, word?)  
Homie move again, I put a window in his head

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Ski mask on my face, duct tape on the handle  
Bando full of fiends, he supposed to sample off the candle  
I don't push unless it's pure though  
Fuck the D.A. and the bureau  
Heavy nights of slingin' white, my plug Eddie can count the churros  
D-Blockin' like a motherfucker  
Got the streets on lock with the heat on cock 'cause I'm a gun lover  
I delete your top  
The best prices in the town  
The flight just hit the ground  
Flood the streets, we 'bout to feast  
I bet they like it white or brown  
Foreign whippin', Dom Perignon sippin' (Pour it up)  
A new extension and a scope for long distance (Load it up)  
You's a fool if you think you want it with us (Fuckin' nuts)  
Trained to go, all my niggas all killas (All killas)

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