

How We Play

SUD

Hot things be gone
Yeah be on your way
I'll never be gone
Yeah I'm here to stay
The kids yeah will make them pay

Someone call the cops I got something to say
Fuck you and your drugs
This ain't your holiday
Those guns and knives will put you elevate
This is how we play

This is how we play
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Fuck up the bass
Don't tell me what to play
I got enough shit from you
I was born this way
Blues funk and jazz is where we kick
Soul pop and rock is what we'll make

Only drug I need is the sound of my bang
No medication can heal compared to what I have
I got enough to give to anyone
This is how I play

This is how we play
This is how we play
This is how we play
This is how we play

Round and round
The cops try to kill the sound
Round and round
The cops try to kill the sound
Round and round
The cops try to kill the sound
Round and round
The cops tryna' kill...

This is how we play
This is how we play
This is how we play
This is how we play