

Play Wit Yo Bitch

Young Dolph

Pass me a lighter man...

Aye I'm in the booth right now right

And I look around and I finally realize...

That I done turned myself to a motherfucking self made millionaire you digg

Everybody love me except for one group of bitch ass niggas...

Aye don't play with me, play with your bitch

Let's go

Don't play with me, play with your bitch

Young nigga on some multi million dollar shit

Fur coat, half a million worth of ice on

I'm lit up like a nigga cut the Christmas lights on

Why the fuck do you be so fresh Dolph?

Why you keep your foot on these niggas neck Dolph?

Cause we at the top, but we really from the bottom

Tell them pussies fuck em and that's how I feel about them

Heard your intro your last two mixtapes

I hear you sleek dissin' but that shit lame

All that make believe rappin' about cocaine

Don't play with me Ho Gotti you a hoe mane

You went from my biggest fan, to my biggest hater

Begging me to sign with you, but I had too much paper

Still that same nigga that used to front your big brother

Found that he a bitch too now I call him your big sister (Bitch)

You still that same nigga that was beefin' with a dyke (But you a gangsta tho?)

How can I take you serious? Aight

They said them pussy niggas on your team iron your draws

They say you make them pussy ass niggas call you boss

But they can't call you King (why?)

Because that's Dolph

I can't drink out that two liter, because that's raw

The streets ours

That new 488 came with a lot of power

My lil niggas banging and let them send some scattered showers

Don't play with me, play with your bitch

Matter fact when I fucked her she told me you a bitch

And tell that old nigga from my hood with you that he a bitch

You make the city look bad, that's the truth

Fuck nigga I be in North Memphis more than you

I shot my first twenty videos in my hood

You a pussy I heard they never see you in your hood

Nigga quit playin'

Ten M's up, what the fuck, I'm just sayin'

Oh you must be mad cause they call Memphis Dolphland

I'm at the Super Bowl my money on the Falcons

Aye you big head motherfucker

Why you hatin' so much?

Oh I forgot you came up rappin' dissin' Three 6 Mafia

Sleek dissin' and dodgin' me nigga let's get it poppin'

Old pussy ass nigga

Old pussy ass nigga

Was talking 'bout me in your song prior to the side

Found my number in her phone and it hurt your pride

Found my number in her phone and it hurt your pride

When they hear this shit, they gon play it five times

Got a lot of foreign cars, that I get too high to drive

Don't play with me, play with your bitch
Don't play with me, play with your bitch

So, so I told myself a long time ago right
I said "I ain't gonna expose this pussy ass nigga man, cause we from the same city"
You know, and your whole pussy ass team knows nigga
I've been sparing your bitch ass for the past 5 years nigga
You know that shit man, come on man
CM who?
CMF
The Cocaine Musik Faggots
I know, you know, the whole motherfuckin' city know
You's a bitch
Don't play with me man, play with your bitch
Say what you want
I'm the same lil nigga bro, that was helping your big pussy ass brother put food on his table when you wasn't fucking with him bro
Put it like this, ayo
You was ridin' in the city beefin' with a dyke my nigga
I don't know no gangsters that beef with motherfuckin' dykes, my nigga
That motherfucker saw that, touchdown, reload it
All that shit, whatever the fuck it was nigga
Nigga you was talkin' boutta dyke nigga
Nigga you was beefin' with a dyke out there in North Memphis were you from nigga
Nigga you a bitch nigga
Ho Gotti I'm dissapointed in you man
Stay in your place homie, you know what's up with me
Tell your fat ass big brother man I said he a bitch too
Matter fact your big sister
Tell your fat ass big sister that I said he a bitch too
Naw mean
Aye you's a bitch nigga
The whole city know that, streets know that
Stay out my way fuck nigga
Aye, young nigga, self made, rich shit, fast cars, fast bitches, yeah...