

Play With Yo Children

Fredo Santana

Yeah I fell off for a minute but I'm right back balling
I'm a big ass nigga but got this little sharp on it
I got my wine with me nigga but I ain't from New Orleans
You know them young niggas will kill you for them brand new Jordans
I fucked the gamblers house up, I want to buy one, bought it
Little bad bitch went and bough me that brand new Audi
They call me shawty, got the real high prices
Keep a pocket rocket, make your ass come out of the closet
I got the squares in, niggas smelling like nail polish
My stack seven feet tall like Rasheed Wallace
These niggas say that they some killers but they act like hoes
I got hustle, I'm a king your grandma's roses

You better play with your children, you better play with your children
Cause you ain't got to tell me, I can see you're in your feelings
Hell naw, I'm not a psychic, but I predict a killing
In such a short time, I made myself some millions

Just a short time I made about a million
Not off no rap check but trapping in them buildings
From all this lean I sip I done spent about a million
And I don't beef with kids nigga, go play with your children
Working with the work man, just like a gym do
Nigga try to rob me, forgot I had my pistol
Some guy calling me, he talking bout how rent due
Better go find your boyfriend, cause all I do is fuck you
Nigga playing with me, knowing I'm a loose screw
Don't make me pull up with the youngins, boy them boys is cuckoo
Hop out the cut, unfold them, I will shoot you
Just bought a brand new chopper, them bullets gone kiss you
next Friday your mama gone miss you
But that's how it get when you're fucking with a boss dude
Ain't no pretending, you don't want to cop a I'mma tell you once
boy you better play with your children

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