## **Play Too Rough**

Uqh You never find a sicka, nigga I prolly be a old man In my wicka, chair Sippin' liquor Still tryna, kicka, verse, damnnnn I-I-I forgot the words to it I had a verse about reversing a hearse Now I'm screaming out "Nurse, please help me with the words to it" Word When I used to have words with these kids It was worse Now everything's in reverse I just slur through it I mumble some shit off the humble Stand up, grab my walker Walkin like my grandma, walking and stumble It's no use To use this It's useless Using this shit that's causing contusions, that make me fall and get bruises You losers I'm losing my hunger for sho When I was younger let me share this little song that I wrote It went When, I come out-side to play All my friends, they run away They say "no, not today" I guess I just play too rough I play too rough I play too rough They say I play too rough I'm dangerous They say I'm dangerous (They say) I'm dangerous (They say) I play too rough (They say) I play too rough I'm dangerous I'm all in, it could all end miserably Niggas often lack authenticity I'm letting off ten, ball in Sicily U-turn in Spain, and park in Italy Literally, you giving me ammo, you silly I hit the gas, make the Lambo do wheelies Really? What you want ho? Beef or a convo? Dissing me, and I live in a three-floor condo Be the type nigga really want me out my cash flow Who try and talk shit? I got money out the asshole You pale in comparison, frail and embarrassin' How you want these shells? Snail or a Terrapin? Embarrassin', fuck watching another man blow up I cut and cap dope just to rubber band dough up Know what? I know what to do to a hater Cop two new two doors two tours later Damn

**King Los** 

Niggas be cookin' up beef now Just cause I can ball without lookin', I'm Dee Brown Peep round, every nigga ever switched on me gone What you feel some type of way, cause I'm rich homie... Guan (Quan) --Tanamo bay, Nagasaki bomb Mass cocky, bolegged blonde, sippin Sake Bomb I'm the bomb I could palm the World in my hands while I'm teaching you niggas how to kick it Sock em all, Soccer mom Sock ya mom for having you little worthless niggas while I'm singin' When, I come out-side to play All my friends, they run away They say "no, not today" I guess I just play too rough I play too rough I play too rough They say I play too rough I'm dangerous They say I'm dangerous (They say) I'm dangerous (They say) I play too rough (They say) I play too rough I'm dangerous Dangerous The shit we been given just ain't enough That's why we hang, bang, slang, cane and stuff And when we bang and aim you duck I don't have flaws I'm superhuman, you just dumbin' Shit is super scary Jaws hears music when I'm coming Buggin' since a youngin' The shit that I would do is insane Blowing out my candles wishing that I just blew out your brain A product of pain Learning everybody's a nobody I got nobody to blame Because everybody's a lame Niggas slop 80 dicks That's why they tell me keep my circle small And I tell them that it already is, get it, all radius I think outside the box, like a Chuckie Doll But I let y'all play with kids Get it? Think outside the box The Chuckie Doll was in the box But when it's outside of the box, know what it already is My crib go crazy Ain't the 80's Ladies niggas kissin' babies They can shake me like they shake the hate in Haiti But can't break me Hate me, love me, make me ugly If you want a bitch, I'm from the fuckin' corner The Wire, the fire inspired That's why I play too rough, play too rough I done seen Demons attack, and Angels rush Ruptured spleen, I ain't the sickest? My nigga the fuck you mean? King

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