

# We Ain't Playin

Lil' Flip

We ain't playin  
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I'm smokin blunts with my niggas, im pullin triggers for cash  
When Mogas comin up short, we put the heat on they ass  
Cause when the shotgun blasts, there ain't no stoppin them shells  
You doin shows everyday but you ain't glockin no mail  
Im in the ATL fuckin with killas and thugs  
Just book me for a show and watch me fill up the club  
I get nothin but love, i ride nothin but dubs  
You steady talkin that shit but you won't box me with gloves  
Don't make me fuck up your mug, don't make me wire your jaw  
I ain't never scared like Bone Crusher so go hire a lawyer  
So he can watch your back, I hope u got your gat  
You ain't south standin shit so how you got your black nigga?  
Chorus:  
We ain't playin (What they stressin nigga?)  
We ain't playin (What they yellin nigga?)  
We ain't playin (What they stressin nigga?)  
We ain't playin (What they yellin nigga?)  
I'm bout to bust me a head, I'm bout to hurt me a hoe  
I'm in this club on the rim and nigga puffin this dro  
You already know, it's P.T.  
And aint now nigga in here, come fuck with me  
I roll with little Flip, lettin them hollows rip  
That's at your chest plate, I can't fuckin wait  
Until a nigga cross my path, you do the math  
I got 30 in my clip  
Tell them niggas Little Flip  
We ain't playin (What they stressin nigga?)  
We ain't playin (What they yellin nigga?)  
We ain't playin (What they stressin nigga?)  
We ain't playin (What they yellin nigga?)  
Play with yourself  
Bring more drama then a Shakespeere play, when I pull that K  
Up off the shelf, shot the deputy and the sheriff  
Got my crue, need no one else  
Lose my crew, smoke by myself, drink by myself  
Sit in the crib and pop by myself  
Back to the block sir rock myself  
Back to the glock nigga break yourself  
Keeps tellin me don't play yourself  
You can freestyle, Im'a play myself  
Money over bitches Im'a hate myself  
You love hoe's I love myself  
Wake up in the morning and hug myself  
When I hang with Flip, we leanin left  
With a floc of hoes like we some pimps  
When I step in the club everybody gettin up  
And the north gonna make them jump  
From the north to south to the east to the west put them up  
From every city and get it krunk  
Go go when your bouncin on the floor let me ask a little shawty  
What you really really want to do?  
I know you got 50 nigga but i got 50 nigga  
Matter fact man Flip make 52

Stay ready to act a fool  
Throwin they bags up on the stage  
Three step diamond nigga get hate  
Then later in my stage come and buck up a show  
It's goin down in the bitch with a 19 o  
Kick in the nose, givin em' hell  
Makin em', shakin em' off the Richter Scale, ATL  
We keepin em' bouncin off the hood  
Leave the hater asuss  
And we ain't playin me and my niggas will fuck you up  
We ain't playin (What they stressin nigga?)  
We ain't playin (What they yellin nigga?)  
We ain't playin (What they stressin nigga?)  
We ain't playin (What they yellin nigga?)  
Yea, this is another big obidextrix  
Dj Mike tape, Freddy B, MC assault, biggel  
We doin this shit with Lil Flip, Baby D, Killer Mike, Pastor Troy  
You know it's goin down! Yea!  
We ain't playin (What they stressin nigga?)  
We ain't playin (What they yellin nigga?)  
We ain't playin (What they stressin nigga?)  
We ain't playin (What they yellin nigga?)