

## Play wit It

Angie Stone

Play with it Might get it  
(Cause you just might get it)  
You don't want to mess with me

I had to take a walk back down to Murray Lane  
And let ya know I still got game  
Turn up the heat a little  
And watch your brain sizzle  
And bring about a change

If you ain't ready for this grease I'm slingin  
Then get your a\*\* up out that frying pan  
Cause it ain't nothin but the hits I'm bringin  
I'm Angie Stone and I'm here to stand

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I got a chip on my shoulder  
Ain't too heavy to hold ya  
But don't ever hold me back  
It unleashes my animal instinct  
And everything in my way  
Will get attacked

Now ya know all I got is love for y'all  
All my sisters and all my brothers,  
I'm aggressive when it's time to get the message  
To the ones who fell asleep

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