

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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