

# Don't Play With Me

Dem Franchise Boyz

Bitch don't play with me  
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I ain't no one to fuck wit  
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Bitch don't play with me don't even wave to me  
It's a wrap ye ain't got nothin' else to say to me  
Make a nigga snap or see me straight flip bitch  
Fuckin' with some G gon' get that ass killed bitch  
And if the cops come? Fuck if the cops come  
Cause I'ma do the sweep, hell yeah with my shotgun  
Blow a fuckin' fuse and be wonderin' why he did that  
Tried to keep it cool yeah I'm comin' to push your wigs back

I squeeze big triggers, that'll rip when I blast techs  
And I tote handguns with clips the size of giraffe necks  
With the red beam on it (beem on it) so I can't miss  
And I shoot k's (shoot k's) with Ben Frank clips  
What's that? That's 100 rounds, Eepty? That's 100 down  
Fuck with DFB and you gon hear how 100 sound  
I pump and break it down, when I cock it and spit slug  
Put your knees on your ankles, and your chest where your hip was

Gimme that gun, gimme that man, gimme that keys, I'm at his ass  
Talk that shit, now see is he bad, I'm a make him do the motherfuckin' dance

Catch up with him, just like chad, put one in his motherfuckin' ass  
Leave 'em all bloody, like a big pad. Crunchy Blac, I don't ass crash

I'm bout to walk up to your house knock on the door and blow your brains out

Then buck you in your chest so fuckin' hard it knock the stains out  
I'm one of them crazy cats that kick your ass and knock them thangs out  
I got a 12 inch dick in your girl mouth I'm a let it hang out

Yeah, bounce bounce star, bounce bounce star  
Three 6 mafia and the franchise huh?  
We put a bitch on blast  
Dirty south we'll blast your ass

Every nigga that fuck with me (test me), that's the nigga I'm a check  
Turn his whole chest into a muh fuckin' fish net  
I ain't no one to fuck with, stuff you in the truck nigga  
Have you tracked out, trapped up, bent up nigga  
I got transporters that's workin' for a couple figures  
And a couple slick colors, on a nigga play the trigger  
Shoot a nigga down yup, that's courtesy the young dealer  
Niggas with attitude natural born young killers

Now bitch don't play wit me cause I got the K with me  
Load it up, cock it back, get all in they face with it  
I ain't no one to fuck wit, better get your issue right

Nut in them bitches and he ready to light that dynamite  
Z-M-P niggas hate it so I stay strapped  
Run up on a nigga and put a whole in his wave-cap  
It's Pimpin' nigga, steady trippin' on my off day  
Blowin' purp all day run more blocks than in your ice tray