## **Don't Think About It**

Let me know what you gonna do When the Clair Playas stay down You know you gonna get beat down Tryin' to stay alive but never alive to throw down And all I wanna say is...don't think about it Don't reach for you stash, to get your shit Tryin' to be all right, but you gonna die 'cause the things that you do to my dogs is all lie So all I gotta say is... Peace til the end of the world, you're going down, oh

Baby, what did you do to me Trying so hard, all my life to please...you But you left me Took everything I got And all I got to give Is my love to you always

Don't think about it Trying to stay alive but you know you don't mean it Takin out hearts, takin our love Just for your love of money (yeah) But I aint going down like that Even though I'm thug Doesn't mean I can't give love

All the times you thought about it Trying to make money but you just can't make it So you come up to a nigga Trying to get love and money, just to live bigger Fuck that shit East 1999 playas stayin true to the end Givin mo money, giving mo honey I got my gat and drink a fifth of henessy

Fuckin' with trues, nothing to lose Why play me like a game of chess But we will never lose, always stay on top Winning the game for Babiboi's love Gettin dub, think about all the things you do Do you stay true Callin me boo But don't mean shit just playin me fool

Don't think about it Trying to stay alive but you know you don't mean it Takin out hearts, takin our love Just for your love of money (yeah) But I aint going down like that Even though I'm thug Doesn't mean I can't give love

Now move over for the fifth dawg Givin much love, trying so hard, just can't budge So I got it all barracaded Only til the end of the world will it fall But you niggas aint, rather you die

## Immature

Niggas fuck around but you know you can't fly Playa hatin niggas betta watch yo back when we come to your town Niggas gon' get beat down If you really like it then niggas wont clown

All the times, I thought you meant well But now I can tell...that you was just messin with my heart All I did...was give you all I had Now you left...and now I don't have you, boo

Don't think about it Trying to stay alive but you know you don't mean it Takin out hearts, takin our love Just for your love of money (yeah) But I aint going down like that Even though I'm thug Doesn't mean I can't give love