## **Play Wit Yo Bitch**

Pass me a lighter man...

Aye I'm in the booth right now right

**Young Dolph** 

And I look around and I finally realize... That I done turned myself to a motherfucking self made millionaire you digg Everybody love me except for one group of bitch ass niggas... Aye don't play with me, play with your bitch Let's go Don't play with me, play with your bitch Young nigga on some multi million dollar shit Fur coat, half a million worth of ice on I'm lit up like a nigga cut the Christmas lights on Why the fuck do you be so fresh Dolph? Why you keep your foot on these niggas neck Dolph? Cause we at the top, but we really from the bottom Tell them pussies fuck em and that's how I feel about them Heard your intro your last two mixtapes I hear you sleek dissin' but that shit lame All that make believe rappin' about cocaine Don't play with me Ho Gotti you a hoe mane You went from my biggest fan, to my biggest hater Begging me to sign with you, but I had too much paper Still that same nigga that used to front your big brother Found that he a bitch too now I call him your big sister (Bitch) You still that same nigga that was beefin' with a dyke (But you a gangsta th (?)How can I take you serious? Aight They said them pussy niggas on your team iron your draws They say you make them pussy ass niggas call you boss But they can't call you King (why?) Because that's Dolph I can't drink out that two liter, because that's raw The streets ours That new 488 came with a lot of power My lil niggas banging and let them send some scattered showers Don't play with me, play with your bitch Matter fact when I fucked her she told me you a bitch And tell that old nigga from my hood with you that he a bitch You make the city look bad, that's the truth Fuck nigga I be in North Memphis more than you I shot my first twenty videos in my hood You a pussy I heard they never see you in your hood Nigga quit playin' Ten M's up, what the fuck, I'm just sayin' Oh you must be mad cause they call Memphis Dolphland I'm at the Super Bowl my money on the Falcons Aye you big head motherfucker Why you hatin' so much? Oh I forgot you came up rappin' dissin' Three 6 Mafia Sleek dissin' and dodgin' me nigga let's get it poppin' Old pussy ass nigga Old pussy ass nigga Was talking 'bout me in your song prior to the side Found my number in her phone and it hurt your pride Found my number in her phone and it hurt your pride When they hear this shit, they gon play it five times Got a lot of foreign cars, that I get too high to drive

Don't play with me, play with your bitch Don't play with me, play with your bitch So, so I told myself a long time ago right I said "I ain't gonna expose this pussy ass nigga man, cause we from the sam e city" You know, and your whole pussy ass team knows nigga I've been sparing your bitch ass for the past 5 years nigga You know that shit man, come on man CM who? CMF The Cocaine Musik Faggots I know, you know, the whole motherfuckin' city know You's a bitch Don't play with me man, play with your bitch Say what you want I'm the same lil nigga bro, that was helping your big pussy ass brother put food on his table when you wasn't fucking with him bro Put it like this, ayo You was ridin' in the city beefin' with a dyke my nigga I don't know no gangsters that beef with motherfuckin' dykes, my nigga That motherfucker saw that, touchdown, reload it All that shit, whatever the fuck it was nigga Nigga you was talkin' boutta dyke nigga Nigga you was beefin' with a dyke out there in North Memphis were you from n iqqa Nigga you a bitch nigga Ho Gotti I'm dissapointed in you man Stay in your place homie, you know what's up with me Tell your fat ass big brother man I said he a bitch too Matter fact your big sister Tell your fat ass big sister that I said he a bitch too Naw mean Aye you's a bitch nigga The whole city know that, streets know that Stay out my way fuck nigga Aye, young nigga, self made, rich shit, fast cars, fast bitches, yeah...