

Can't Play Around (feat. Future)

Young Scooter

I know a better day comin', no love if you ain't worsin'
We workin' outchea, you hear me?
Nigga goddamn motherfucker
That's hard, follow me (can't play around) Thought that I could come back with that raw and I
had came back robbing
Caught love with her bitch but it didn't hurt me none' at all
Man I stayed working through a hard rain and thunderstorm
I'ma stack this paper up again like I've never done
I got these rose gold jewels, I feel better now
I put the city on my back and I can't let 'em down
Go get that semi-automatic and I lay you down
I know some days I didn't have it, I can't play around
They like Scooter where you been? Bitch I been sellin' raw
My nigga VL keep that stick like he playin' lacrosse
I lost a mil and got it back, can't take another loss
All that juggin' and finessin', made myself a boss
I got twenty gold chains, I feel better now
I got three kids, three thousand haters, I can't play around
I know you wrap about the bricks but can you wrap a brick?
These niggas really entertainers 'cause they ain't sold shit
Man, it's a cold city, we got cocaine
Thunderstorm, it's rainin' bricks, we don't get rain
And I'ma stack this money like I've never done
I karate chop a brick like I'm Daniel-san
Come back with that raw and I had came back robbing
Caught love with her bitch but it didn't hurt me none' at all
Man I stayed working through a hard rain and thunderstorm
I'ma stack this paper up again like I've never done
I got these rose gold jewels, I feel better now
I put the city on my back and I can't let 'em down
Go get that semi-automatic and I lay you down
I know some days I didn't have it, I can't play around Jugghouse, nothin' but cash around
Lay that down, nigga lay that down
Jugghouse, nothin' but players around
If I'm around then bring some pounds around
I got ghosts, they don't make a sound
Until you hear that chopper sound, you on the ground
My diamonds wetter than the ocean, yours are pronounced
All I do is count, get money in large amounts
If you in the streets then watch out for the triple cross
'Cause I done seen niggas' mamas take they ass off
I got spots and in my house I got a pack

Count music, give the streets what they ask for Lord I can come back with that raw and I had
came back robbing
Caught love with her bitch but it didn't hurt me none' at all
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I got these rose gold jewels, I feel better now
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I know some days I didn't have it, I can't play around Scooter
Cocaina
Word
Three bands
The lesson coke city
Held up

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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