

# Playboy

Richie Rich

(Richie Rich)  
Come out and play...  
(Woman's Voice)  
Playboy...  
(Richie Rich laughing)  
(Woman's Voice)  
Playboy...  
(Richie Rich)  
Whatchu know about that? Ahhhh...  
All bad bitches, lock windows  
lock doors  
Fake pimps lock hoes  
Niggas with diet game too late stole clothes  
Real bitches fuck with deez and not those  
When I'm at the club and they pop the doze  
Nigga keep ya eyes open, watch the hoes  
Could it be the walk foo?  
The shoes, or the clothes?  
Or maybe they be bound to the game i throw  
Its the raspy, genuine, into mine  
When I'm on the field keep him on the sideline  
That soft shit you spit, it ain't tight  
I never known the hoes to bite on game light  
'cause it ain't right  
To slide through in S Fish  
Lauren's a dish and deals with the best bitch  
Trick I shoots this  
Like Marcus Ray-Boy  
I bring it to life 'cause I'm a true playboy nigga...  
(Chorus)  
Playboy, he's runnin the game straight raw  
Playboy, he's givin you much much more  
Playboy, he's runnin the game straight raw  
Playboy, he's givin you much much more...  
(Richie Rich)  
I just knocked a euro-bitch in a mazarate  
See Rich pimp hoes in tennis shoes and gym clothes  
But I'll boot a bitch  
Who got ass like she's black  
Love to fuck me, Bruce Lee sucky-sucky  
Now I run hoes of all nationalities  
And when I'm in the zone  
Her breasts might be silicone  
Might catch me on the stroll with a bad bitch  
I'm checkin' loot  
Nigga listen to the game I shoot  
When I'm out alone  
I seem to knock straight hoes  
Be on the lo-lo  
But niggas screamin dat's they hoe  
You come and get this bitch  
'cause double-are got more  
And what I do  
My stable stays stuffed like glew  
I put my vocal on it  
And call me raspy nigga  
9 hoes, fine hoes

Don't even ask me nigga  
I ace 'em up  
My shoes, my bitches, lace 'em up  
It's the real McCoy  
A O.G. Playboy foo'  
(Chorus)  
(Some beat boxing)  
(Richie Rich)  
Since I'm gonna be  
here's a map, for the want to-be's  
The game pick up niggas  
Stick away quick  
Why push 19s, when I could slip on dubs  
And check this  
Once or twice a day switch fits  
Be a heat packer  
Safe from the street jackers  
I rock ice  
The type of cat to hit a block twice  
Call up once, sac run up, baby no fronts  
Smoke blunts  
Only let her hit the light once  
Compare  
So damn different than a playa  
The first one  
He be the worst one  
Bitches to the left  
Me and my cat Hew Hef  
Play me  
Ya lose the L and pay me in ?? toes  
that's the type of shit I tell hoes  
Prefer puppies  
That drown in the game like guppies  
Now they swimmin  
Straight lakes, born to chase women  
Play it slow  
My lifestyle's smoother than Trojan nigga  
(Chorus)