

# Playboy

## Big Tymers

What, what what, what, huh  
Huh, huh, big tymers, huh  
Better act like you know it  
I be comin wit' it  
And you saw wayne from a distance in the expedition  
I'm on chrome, 20 inches you know who I be  
Oh yes, you know me  
4 feet, millionaire, that's h-o-t  
Whoa-ty, slow down, you might be a hater  
Slippin' 'tal in your drawers, hot boy \_\_\_\_\_  
Get up, cardion, lobster regular  
And you can call me on my cell-ular, what?  
Celebrate and pop the don p  
Beep, that's me that drop the funk beat, uh uh  
Me and lil' travis stun'n hard off 'less my daddy grab it  
I got a roley on my wrist with 10 karats  
And i'ma shine but I'm still bout blastin', huh?  
Nigga rollin' short about paper  
Bedroom, 2nd floor, in the 'vator  
I'm a superstar (star), money makin' pimp  
Up in the double r (r), just me and slim  
I'm getting cheesed by the milk stackin' cake, boy  
Cash money, how you luv that, playboy (playboy)?

Don't hate me, baby cause I'm beautiful 3x  
How you luv that, playboy?

We go lights, action, camera  
We here to hammer ya  
Go ask pamelaa or your baby momma lil' tamera  
Feel like a samurai or zorro  
Rich niggas don't borrow  
Cut a check or wait til the bank open tomorrow  
Look at ya sorrow, ends gotta meet, kids gotta eat  
While we make a meal, rhymin' in and out of beat  
Am I to see shit? don't even look for it, it's way off  
Concerts sellin' out like chicagoo bulls playoffs  
So stay off the ground cause it's dangerous, whoa-ty  
Too many riches, these bitches don't, won't hang with us, whoa-ty  
It's a gang of us, whoa-ty  
You see one everywhere you go, ain't no thang with us, whoa-ty  
You get it either it show  
We go to the bank so much, bitch, we got a bedroom  
With hoes countin' money and giving niggas head, room  
So when you hear the leg boom, bitch you better get somewhere  
Somebody gettin' hit somewhere, butt on the run, startin' shit somewhere,  
Playboy

Don't hate me, baby cause I'm beautiful  
These flashy cars ain't new to y'all  
Don't hate me, baby cause I'm beautiful  
These flasy cars ain't new to y'all, playboy

I got these niggas takling about this black-on-black hummer  
I scored that last summer  
But this year playboy, I'm gonna stretch that motherfucker  
I bought a yukon for my main bitch with my newborn

Pictures of other ol' ladies suckin' on my dick  
While you be loving the stupid bitch  
Now I guess I been playing with about 10 million and something  
These hoes been giving me they pussy like it ain't nothing  
Going to the club with 10 g's and a bar tab that's all on baby  
Lettin' these hoes and niggas drank for free  
Playgirl but you gotta understand one thang, that shit all on cash money  
Well here's another case, where this hoe sprayed mace in my face  
Cause I wouldn't give this hoe no plate  
Tellin' me I think my shit don't stank cause I got a benz, a hummer, a lexus  
And a penthouse that say "hoe hater"  
With tatoos with number one stunner  
With billionaire on my left arm, and millionaire on my right arm  
Bitches be lovin' this gold grill, homey  
I spent 20 g's on my earrings, homey  
Nigga, I aiin't met a nigga who could drop a beat like fresh  
And I ain't met a nigga that could out shine me  
See I gotta clip that called pussy-go getters  
Now playboy, these hoes be lovin' these cash money niggas

[chorus then talk til the end]