## **Ain't Nobody Playing**

**Jaguar Wright** 

Two months prior you said you had a dire emergency It's 1:30 my face was all dirty trying to get some sleep Head still whirling, throw on my shearling leave my man home Two dots yes I'm coming yes my car is running, hang up my cell phone By the time I arrived you was deep about five like you had beef Then you tried to step told me that I slept like you was cock deez It was all about some niggaz that you thought was jigga who was diggi ng me And I told you after that day we ain't cool babee What cha think this a game ain't no bo dy playing Thought I told you before, don't knock on my door I was trying to be nice for your own advice Ooh girl you don' did it now, really, really, really did it now watch out I was kinda thrown head was kinda blown but I'm not blue Lost a couple friends once or twice before, I'm still cool Then you tried to flex like you were the next bitch who you trying to fool You just another girl from the avenue who graduated school Now you wanna be down after you tried to clown me baby doll But ain't no future in fronting and fronters don't hang around with m e at all And now I make my music got me some new dick and I'm doing fine And I'm still real ghetto and I still kick your black behind What cha think this a game ain't no bo dy playing Thought I told you before, don't knock on my door I was trying to be nice for your own advice Ooh girl you don' did it now, really, really, really did it now watch out. Yo, I'm ringing the phone two in the a.m. rudely awaken dreaming deep concentration hazy She really couldn't peep what they was saying at first all I know is Jag really wasn't playing at all She left calming to speak to the John had the Jaquar double parked an d the blinkers was on Head pulled back sneakers is on, yo I don't know what sis told her bu t she bout' to get a beatin performed She grabbing all up on her shirt tugging on her slacks Jag tried to g o in the grill I had to hold her back Cool her out try to tell her to chill, lower the thermostat, you a st ar no need to stoop as low as that Scrapping over men is best avoided, and a real lady would never confe ss to doing it She said I'm ganstar don't let the dress confuse you, the only things sweet is the music It's really not a game

What cha think this a game ain't no bo dy playing (aint' nobody playi

ng body playing) Thought I told you before, don't knock on my door (don't you be knock ing on my door) I was trying to be nice for your own advice Ooh girl you don' did it now, really, really, really did it now watch out

What cha think this a game ain't no bo dy playing Thought I told you before, don't knock on my door I was trying to be nice for your own advice Ooh girl you don' did it now, really, really, really did it now watch out