

## Playa 4 Life

Lil' Flip

You know I stay stacking my cheddar, leaning back on the leather  
With a ride or die chick, on my side  
Nobody does it better, so somebody better tell ya  
That you dealing, with a playa fo' life  
I'm a playa fo' life, I'm a playa fo' life  
I'm a playa fo' life, I'm a playa fo' life  
You need a baller, I'm a baller your type  
You need a playa, that's what I is fo' life

24's on the coupe when I roll by, four guns on my lap when I roll high  
Now I'm back in the trap with four fpies, three macks on my lap and a fo'-five  
Mo'fuckers ain't know I could rap fast, mo'fuckers ain't know I could stack cash  
Lil' mama right there she got a fat ass, but you know Clover Geez don't trick cash  
Now let me slow it down, for all you Screw heads  
Don't call me Flipper, it's Mr. I Can Do Dat  
Fuck a lay-away, if I like it I buy it  
And if it's purple haze, if I like it I try it  
I'm doing 85, on 2-88  
The music so loud, my phone on vibrate  
I missed like twenty calls, and two of em my dogs  
And you guessed it right, the rest of em broads

Come with me and tour the globe, let me show you how it go  
I'll take you out that Bebe, and put you in designer clothes  
You'll be closing Phantom do's, and Dolce & Cabana clothes  
The paparazzi waiting, when you stepping out that G4  
G5 we fly, we high ah man  
I bet your man, ain't never had a hundred grand  
I be drunk every hour, I be high every minute  
I be dodging the press, because my windows tinted  
I'm a playa for real, diamonds lay on my grill  
To get out my deal, I had to pay two mill  
Now I'm happy as ever, laying back on my leather  
The number one fly boy, on the back of my sweater

Them chicks in Chi-Town, looking for a real playa  
Them chicks in Las Vegas, they get that money out there  
Them chicks in New York, cute but they talk rude  
Them chicks in Paris France, now they know what to do  
Them chicks in Berlin, they say they want a playa too  
I got the chicks in the Lou, they hollin' what it do  
Them Cali chicks, want a playa with that real do'  
That's when I pull up in my drop, and let me grill show

Ay-ay come ride-come ride-come ride  
Ay, Southside for life  
Ain't nobody do it like me, aaay