

Playboy 2

Lloyd Banks

Whoooooooooooooooo.....

Uh..

Two figures up yup, Henny in my cup yup
Semi in the cut yup, a very nice truck yup
I'm all iced up yup, pocket knifed up yup
I knock your wife up yup, man I don't give a fuck, nah
The Unit's in this bitch, you know who I'm with
rollin' out the piff, six after six
hangin' out the whips rocks bangin' off my wris'
I'ma ball till I die, why, cause I'm a Play B-O-Y

Guess who's the man this quarter, the rich playin' the boarder
your papers much shorter, my safe is this big
not from New York to Georgia, they recognise the slaughter
diamonds around the boarder, a platinum icepick
we in them Lambs the colour of Candy Yams
the only niggas in the city with Miami tints
I picked up my advance and took off out to France
thousand dollar pants and hundred thousand dollar hands
mami I don't dance, I rock, I bop
I half a ounce of in my sock, I'm hot
if I like it I'ma cop it on the spot, why not
these haters still won't give me my props, I'm shot
I do it for the concrete, the curb, the block
all I got is the street, my word, my glock
these little niggas emulatin' me know why
know why, know why, cause I'm a Play B-O-Y

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Hey..

Pull up in a Benz, hoodie and my Timbs
hologram rims, a lot of Benjamins
I shop till I drop, I stunt when I want
rollin' blunt after blunt blowin' bump out the trunk
now I can take a shit on all of y'all, dump after dump
I'm high when I'm drunk, havin' lunch at the trunk
don't front, and get to rockin', and my cliq   is poppin'
now my hits is dropping that's why the chickens flockin'
I ain't a come up, I got the Louis black
Hydraulics on the 'Lac, I pop and whooly that
now we got enough toys to knock the city back
beef and broccoli fitted cap, he's the rockiest in rap
they copyin' my moves I cruise on twenty-two's
big pools, money and jewels, that's all I never lose
the illest never one at a time, just by the two's
and oh, you should see what my song make 'um do, uh

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If you come from the bottom Put Your Hands Up
The hood got the rap then Put Your Hands Up
You and your cliqée get it poppin' Put Your Hands Up
If you front I'm leavin' outta her ein handcuffs
Now Put Um Up.. Yeah..
Put Um Up.. Yeah..
Put Um Up.. Yeah..
Put Um Up.. Yeah..
Put Um Up.. Yeah..
Put Um Up.. Yeah..

Yeah.. Man I don't give a fuck what you said..

Now Put Um Up.. Yeah..
Put Um Up.. Yeah..
Put Um Up.. Yeah..
Put Um Up.. Yeah..
Put Um Up.. Yeah..
Put Um Up.. Yeah.. Yeah.. Yeah...!!
OOHHHHHHH...!!!