

# Don't Hate Tha Playa

Mac Dre

DJ Macadoscious  
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Smurf cut it up  
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Smurf cut it up

She's broke as a joke, I don't want yo bitch  
I want some rope and a gumbo mix  
I Mutombo hits, slap a bitch out the air  
It ain't fair I'm a California bear  
Grizzly Adams, in a Benz on Davins  
Thizzin', savin', gone off that log cabin  
Hocus, pocus, DJ Macadoscious  
Watch me turn these blunts into roaches  
I come with doses, while Smurf cut it up  
Let's nut it up and make punk shut it up  
I rub it up, smack it up and dick down it down  
Bustin' styles, like clips and rounds  
How you like me now, fool what it do  
It's don't hate the player part two  
How you like me now, fool what it do  
It's don't hate the player part two

If you hate the player, you hate the game  
If you hate the player, you hate the game  
If you hate the player, you hate the game  
So if you hate the player, you hate the game

Man you been actin' kind of strange lately  
Because yo bitch licked and ate me  
You hate me, you hate the game  
It's fuckin' shame, like what's his name  
It's nothin' mayne, you didn't need her  
She's raw, she jawed me in her two-seater  
A two-liter, in her mouth I busted  
Shake the broad dog, she can't be trusted  
She put mustard, on my hot dog  
And paid a pimp, before she shook the spot  
I'm top dog, don't hate it, every rims I skated  
Was chrome plated, I made it  
I'm successful, and you hate it, cause yo life is so stressful  
Thangs get a little easier, you got cheesier, and more pleasier