

[master p]

I got five on the trizzay, today is a gizzay  
Jumped in my chev on the way to the dizzay  
And I'm a ring ding dong like dre  
But I'm strapped with that tre 8  
So much pound in my back seat  
I'm gettin chased by those motherfuckers o p d  
Should I hit a condo and lose the bottle  
Fuck it I hear today cause I never been a role model  
I'm out for the dough taz on my back  
Shake the po po's, never did time for crack  
This young playa, I don't play  
Got more bitches then oil of olay  
But I'm smooth like gladness, hustlin is a habit  
Spinach for popeye, fool I like cabbage

[big ed]

[chorus]

Can tell by you walk and the way that you talk

Youz a tru playa x2

[silkk]

It be the, it be the, it be the s-I-l to the k  
The nigga that you love to hate, but these hoes, yep, they love to date  
Mom trippin goin have to get yours  
Stumblin and fallin as I tip toe  
Now watch me jump and pimpin this system for what it's worth  
I got so many ways but like first thing's first  
Now let's see if you can catch this  
Bouncin, leanin, smashing the lexus  
I'll be a playa and you know I'm tru  
I got them g's on my side and you know how us g's do  
Another day, another dollar  
I'm not a scholar cause I didn't graduate  
Share my school I get a paycheck  
You know I'm always flossin  
Can't be keepin them niggas up on they toes, pimpin these hoes  
I'm better off in, in the car that's what they told me  
I'm a soldier, down with this no limit click like I told ya

[big ed]

Chorus x2

[king george]

The money comes slow, the money go fast  
Playas like tru stash cash in the garbage bag  
Every day, all day, time to roll bread  
C.o.b. on the spot, how we get paid  
Ak's fully strapped in the backpack  
King george, like the mack in the white lac  
Bumper jack intact, time to step back  
Guinea pigs in the crowd get their head cracked

[mr. serv-on]

Here I come again on the straight coming

The s to the s to the e to the e to the are to the are to the v to the o to  
The n

It's all about his dividends

And I ain't hesitant

In 95 I changed my residence to make bigger presidents

Never been a kid like jason

On and off the court I'm pimpin them hoes like gary payton

Eyes red like satan  
High from that dank  
Straight from the city to give two nuts about a body on stank  
So nick nack paddywhack, p pass a sack or pass a dack game  
Trippin off a nickel sack of weed  
Been pushin hella weed since I jumped out my daddys nut seed  
So ain't no use in failin green like sam sneed  
So when you see me you might as well count your stack  
Respect what I jack and let me show you what you lack  
And treat you how a real playa supposed to act  
Cause I'm a real tru playa  
[big ed]  
Chorus x2  
[big ed]  
See I'm a g to be a playa, a playa to be a g  
It's the be to the I  
[silkk]  
And what you be?  
[big ed]  
I be a g  
[silkk]  
And what do people call you?  
[big ed]  
Some people call me e  
[silkk]  
And what you used to slang?  
[big ed]  
I used to slang that d  
See I add flavor to this cut like jalapeno bro  
See I'm hotter then tobasco hoe, flowin fast or slow  
Cause y'all be roll up through them cuts  
Runnin or rust, got that glock cocked ready to pop  
Let off seventeen hundred shots  
Uh, so either kill me pull the plug nigga  
Cause I'm that nigga, the real nigga, sittin behind that trigger  
Cause tru be them tru playaz  
So big ed puts it down and keeps dumpin on them playa haters  
Chorus x2