

Playboy 2

Lloyd Banks

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 k***** up, yup
I knock your wife up, yup, man, I don't give a f****, nahThe Unit's in this b****, yeah, you know who I'm
with, yeah
Rolling out the piff, yeah, six after six, yeah
Hangin' out the whips rocks dangling off my wrist, yeah
I'm a ball till I die, why? 'Cause I'm a Play B O YGuess who's the man this quarter, the rich playing the boarder
Your papers much shorter, my safe is this big
Not from New York to Georgia, they recognize the slaughter
Diamonds around the boarder, a platin' 'em ice pickWe in them Lambs the color of Candy Yams
The only n*****z in the city with Miami tints
I picked up my advance and took off out to France
Thousand dollar pants and hundred thousand dollar handsMummy I don't dance, I rock, I bop
I half a ounce of s***** in my sock, I'm hot
If I like it I'm a cop it on the spot, why not?
These haters still won't give me my props, I'm shockedI do it for the concrete, the curb, the block
All I got is the street, my word, my c***
These little n*****z emulating' me know why?
Know why, know why? 'Cause I'm a Play B O YUh, 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 k***** up, yup
I knock your wife up, yup, man I don't give a f****, nahThe Unit's in this b****, yeah, you know who I'm with,
yeah
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Hanging out the whips rocks dangling off my wrist, yeah
I'm a ball till I die, why? 'Cause I'm a Play B O YHey, pull up in a Benz, hoodie and my Timbs
Hologram rims, a lot of Benjamin's
I shop till I drop, I stunt when I want
Rollin' b**** after b****, blowin' b'emp out the trunkNow I can take a s*** on all of y'all, d'emp after d'emp
I'm high and I'm drunk, havin' lunch at the trunk
Don't front and get to rockin', and my click is popping
Now my hits is dropping that's why the chickens flockingI ain't a come up, I got the Louis black
Hydraulics on the 'Lac, I pop and whoolie that
Now we got enough toys to knock the city back
Beef and broccoli fitted cap, he's the rockiest in rapThey copyin' my moves I cruise on twenty-two's
Big pools, money and jewels, that's all I never do is
The illest never one at a time, just by the two's
And ooh, you should see what my song make them doUh, two figures up, yup, Henny in my cup, yup

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yeah

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Hanging out the whips rocks dangling off my wrist, yeah
I'm a ball till I die, why? 'Cause I'm a Play B O YIf you come from the bottom put your hands up
The hood f*** up the rap then put your hands up
You and your click get it popping' put your hands up
And if you front I'm leaving' out of there in handcuffsNow put 'em up, put 'em up
Put 'em up, put 'em up
Put 'em up, put 'em up
Yeah, man I don't give a f*** what you saidNow put 'em up, put 'em up
Put 'em up, put 'em up
Put 'em up, put 'em up

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