

Playa Boi

Cher Lloyd

No playa boi can win my lo-ove,
Its sweetness that I'm thinking of
Them boys always acting so mean,
hands down in the dirt don't come clean,
like a hole and a 3 letter donkey,
do-do -do-do-do-do donkey
ring the bell let me teach you something
cos your mama never taught you nothing
call Pharrell cos you keep on fronting
f-f-f-f-f-fronting

Listen up,
tur-tur-turn it up
lis-lis-listen up
tur-tur-tur it up

No playa boi can win my lo-ove,
Its sweetness that im thinking of
he gotta lean in a gangsta stance
he needa rock all the sickest brands
and give you love not bad romance
i'll make a move nothing left to chance
so don't you mess with me
Cant touch me liar I'm fire
you and all your tricks expired
your ride really needs new tires
broom broom broom broom broom broom tires
you like my kicks let me kick ya
like a Twilight fan I'ma bite ya
turn around let me see love get ya

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so dont you mess with me
Baby gotta get real
ima have to feel
baby gotta get real
yeah go and get real
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