

# Playa From Around The Way

## Master P

That's right ya'll  
I guess I should let ya'll know what bein' an Ice Cream Man  
Is all about, since it's the Ice Cream Man theme song  
But what I want ya'll to do for me is light ya weed  
Lay back and we gon' take a ride  
A ride all the way through  
Through the Ice Cream Man's whole life  
I'm sittin' in a room full of hoes with some sexy ass bodies  
Smokin' on the cess, playin' dominoes, ain't fuckin' wit' nobody  
I'm scopin' 'em out without a doubt, I see big booties hangin' out  
My dick is gettin' hard like it's about to pop out of socket  
I can't believe what I'm seein', I must be straight  
'Cuz I got all these hoes in my pocket  
I'm just a playa from around the way  
I'm hustlin' just to see another day  
I'm just a playa from around the way  
I'm hustlin' just to see another day  
Playa haters gettin' sick 'cuz they can't get with my click  
'Cuz we took all their bitches  
But the niggas know the deal 'cuz we packin' that steel  
And dumpin' mothafuckas in ditches  
So hey, it's another day for me to play  
As I slang my yay and get paid off these smokers  
You don't know the deal 'cuz this thing is real  
Mothafuckas, I ain't jokin', I ain't jokin'  
I'm on a porch with these killas, must be a drug dealer  
I run from the taz, call me Banana Peeler  
I got that HK cocked ready to block  
Ain't no love on my block, got this dope in my sock  
My little brother hooked it up tryin' to get big  
In the ghetto I seen another man lose his wig  
But I ain't trippin' off the dope-game  
I'm too deep in my hood slangin' heroin and cocaine  
Way too deep to turn back now  
My homies tryin' to jack now  
Put away the sack down, now I gots my gat now  
You bitches better raise up off the tip  
Of us playas tryin' to strive and stay alive  
Fuck the 9 to 5

I?m all about the papers, niggas tryin' to chase them  
Million dollar spot with a glock and a caper  
We some macks like Goldie, ya?ll can?t hold me  
I?m Oulajawon dunkin' on you and your homie  
'Cuz we in this shit deep tryin' to get mine  
Fuck all that, 'cuz, kick the fuckin' chorus line  
I?m just a playa from around the way  
I?m hustlin' just to see another day  
I?m just a playa from around the way  
I?m hustlin' just to see another day  
I love my mill and if I die who gives a fuck?  
Just another black gone  
Nobody gives a damn if you make it back home  
'Cuz my auntie on dope  
My little homies out there  
In the hood pushin' hella coke  
So I try to get fronted a bumper  
I mean a fifty dollar dub on a come-up  
Dope in my all stars, just got a sawed-off  
Nigga wait for me to fall off but I won?t get hauled off  
In a casket, I?m all about blastin'  
Dope be the cabbage, you know that makes us savage  
I guess that makes me a G  
'Cuz I done flipped an half-an-ounce to a quarter key  
On a come-up and bubblin' up and doublin' up  
And all these niggas jealous 'cuz the P sellin' quarters, bro  
In the hood like Ice Cream  
All ya?ll niggas corner check me, I done killed 'em with the triple beam  
And ya?ll mad 'cuz I?m rich and famous  
Just like Amus, but still a gangsta, so call me a hustla  
And if you a playa hater, nigga, then your name?ll be Mr. Busta  
In No Limit, niggas don?t like playa haters  
We got them mothafuckin' regulators  
Nine millimeter fully strapped  
Yo 'cuz, bust motherfuckin' caps  
I?m just a playa from around the way  
I?m hustlin' just to see another day  
I?m just a playa from around the way  
I?m hustlin' just to see another day  
Master P and Silkk, they gettin' paid  
The No Limit soldiers, hey, they don?t play  
From New Orleans all the way to the Bay  
The Ice Cream Man, you know that he don?t play  
He don?t play, he don?t play

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