Playerizm

Celly Cel

Readin' Pimp Playa-istic shit By dino boys

Tryin' to get these hoes for every nook & cranny

And make 'em join

The winning team

Ain't nothin' but realness

I know they feel this

Ain't nothin' but sponges

Waitin' for me to leak or slip & spill this

Game I got at an early age by watchin' all the G's

Rat heads get nothin' but cheese

And drop down on they knees wit ease

I make 'em blow me

Then I tell that ho to blow my homie

Ho, don't ya know me?

When you say you love me, I make you show me

If you ain't never sucked no dick, you best recognize

Don't be surprised when you see my nut

Splashin' between your eyes

Don't even know these hoes

They come up out they clothes for me

Feelin' like a camera man on spikes

When they pose for me

I watch 'em rise

Slappin' that ass like they was in the Kentucky... Derby

Bouncin' on my dick

'cause these hoes love to fuck me

I don't get sprung

I keep 'em trippin' on this game I give 'em

They dirty mack me

But ain't fuckin' wit my playerizmPlayerizm

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Shootin' nothin' but that playerizm

Playerizm

Niggas hate me for my playerizm

Playerizm

All I give them is that playerizm

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Shootin' nothin' but that playerizm

Playerizm

Bitches love me for my playerizm

Playerizm

All I give them is that playerizm

PlayerizmI see PHin' across the nation

Man, it's part of the game

These fallin' souljas stressin'

'cause they lost they heart in the game

All up under these bitches

Treatin' these hookers like they top-notch

Breakin' off your scrilla

Like you are da only nigga that's hittin' the cock

But when you slip & sleep

At 4 in the mornin', somebody's swoopin'

Up your broad, you might be faithful but your bitch is shoopin'

Shoop be doop

Yeah, now you feel a nigga though

You better feel that ho before you flash & try to kill that ho

Mark ass niggas think they got it sewed up

Lockin' bitches up

Cock blockin' & they still get fucked

Niggas get mad & wanna flash when they hear they ho is loose

Smilin' in my face & wanna blast on that gin & juice

Boostin' up your courage

Now you trippin' 'cause your bitch was foul

Checkin' all your homies

Havin' dreams of walkin' her down the isle

Fake playas better recognize what I'm givin'

Toppin' off this game & touchin' niggas wit that playerizmPlayerizm

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PlayerizmI'm the type of nigga that catch these hoes

When I'm on my feet
No candy paint to make 'em speak
Don't need no gold ones to make 'em creep
Don't know how to catch a ho
Ask niggas, love to dirty mack
Tellin' yo' business to bitches
Playin' a role like you ain't up under that ass
Pass you in the streets

Pick up they mobile & call yo' bitch Askin' "where dat nigga at?"

Then turn around & dry snitch

I seen you the other day

With a bitch in a low, tryin' to stop my lounge
But these is he niggas that went from a nothing
I can't understand why they wanna knock my lounge

I learned from the G's

You got to let that shit go

Don't fuck around wit niggas

It gots to be 'bout that money mo'

It's just my playerizm

If they can't figure yet

I'm fuckin' top-notchers

They get burnt like cigarettes

Fuckin' around with hoodrats

Rats in the hood

Get nothin' but cheese & rabies

Welfare checks

Foodstamps

AIDS

And 5 little snotty nosed babies
Ya better recognize that real shit that I'm givin'
Fuck that dirty mackin'
Nigga, hit me wit some playerizmPlayerizm

Playerizm

Shootin' nothin' but that playerizm

Playerizm

Niggas hate me for my playerizm

Playerizm

All I give them is that playerizm

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