

Why U Playin'

Geto Boys

Ain't no sense in you bullshittin'
What the fuck is you sayin'?
You know the way that we do niggas
So what the fuck is you playin'?
Ain't no sense in you bullshittin'
What the fuck is you sayin'?
You know the way that we do niggas
So what the fuck is you playin'?
Get yo hands up, you see this nigga on a come-up
Walk into this bitch with a gun up in your stomach
Now point me to the nigga with the seven figures sittin'
Assumin' that nobody can hit him, I've come to get him
I'm starvin, it's 3 o'clock in the mornin'
Wakin' you up out your sleep without a warnin'
Good morning, I come to get you for your digits
Oh, see this forty cal in my hand, she finna get it
Nobody speakin', don't blink
I probably think somebody reachin'
You make a move
I leave your body leakin' all weekend
Take me to the safe
And I can get you for your bucks
Or I can shoot this muthafucka up
I don't give a fuck
You make the call for all of y'all
You can use your brains to think with
Or I can leave 'em hangin' on the wall
What you do when a nigga come through with game too
Strictly for the nigga with scrilla and name you
A pastor will introduce you to this casket
Bullshittin' me gon' get you blasted
We got the powers that move niggas
Now what the fuck is you sayin'?
You know the way that we do niggas
So what the fuck is you playin'?
We got the powers that move niggas
What the fuck is you sayin'?
Nigga, I be crunk, crunk when it jump, jump
Leavin' muthafuckas slump, slump

In a trunk, trunk, I pump, pump
Bullets into the flesh and leave you naked
Stop prayin' for this muthafucka, he ain't gon' make it
You have to take it straight to his muthafuckin' dome
If anybody come lookin' for him, tell him he gone
Can't you see his muthafuckin' eyes jumpin' around
Can't you see his muthafuckin' thighs humpin' the ground
It's goin down, when times are hard I feel like this
Before I starve I'ma kill me a bitch
Shit, I want that muthafuckin' dope and the cash

And I can take it out your pockets or your ass
Don't make me blast
The last way you wanna see me is disgruntled
'Cause I shoot you in your muthafuckin' face
And leave you horizontal, my .45 signifies who's boss
You play with me, I have your ass startin' the news off
Close your fuckin' mouth
And keep your dick suckers tight as a gurtle
Don't turn this robbery into a murder
Unless you tired of livin'
Put your possession in my custody
My finger's itchy, don't you fuck with me
We got the powers that move niggas
Now what the fuck is you sayin'?
You know the way that we do niggas
So what the fuck is you playin'?
We got the powers that move niggas
What the fuck is you sayin'?
Why the fuck is you playin'?
Wake your ass up and shove, nigga, good morning
Oh, what it's all about, Doracell is in your home and
The pistol's in your mouth, nigga and it's on and
I represent that South, nigga, I bring it on and
Muthafucka, make this shit a simple situation
Give me the loot, left your baby and that bitch
I'ma shoot, and that's the truth
My pistol piece up against the wig
I ain'ts to be up in this bitch for long, nigga, you dig?
You baby-sit? Nigga, I don't give a fuck
A nigga fresh out of prison, down on my luck
What's up, cold steel touchin' on your dome
Excellent chrome about to roam through your home
Break yourself and I'm gone, it's all about the cheddar
Nigga, ain't no sense in frontin', fool's livin' better

Nigga, plus I'm bigger, G.B.'s in this bitch
Know what I'm sayin'? I'm the muthafuckin' man
We got the powers that move niggas
Now what the fuck is you sayin'?
You know the way that we do niggas
So what the fuck is you playin'?
We got the powers that move niggas
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