

# 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\*\*\*, nah  
The 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 Y  
Guess 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 pick  
We 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 hands  
Mummy 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 shocked  
I 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 Y  
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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\*\*\*, nah  
The Unit's in this b\*\*\*\*, yeah, you know who I'm with, yeah  
Rolling out the piff, yeah, six after six, yeah  
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 Y  
Hey, 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 trunk  
Now 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 flocking  
I 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 rap  
They 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 do  
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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 Y  
If 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 handcuffs  
Now 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 said  
Now put 'em up, put 'em up  
Put 'em up, put 'em up  
Put 'em up, put 'em up

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