

# Playa Status

## Chamillionaire

[Intro - Chamillionaire - talking] You know what it is

No way, no way, aye

Chamillitary mayne

Yeah, hold up

No way, no way, aye

[Verse 1 - Chamillionaire] Hey, everytime I poke her, it's just like we playin poker (woo!)

Lipstick smeared and I got her smilin harder than The Joker (yeah)

Ever get caught with a chick with a chick who like "it's over" (what?)

And get the worst excuse to work like "I don't even know her"

Tell me where your mattress at 'cause I'm about to flip that like Mattress Mack

I'm gon' light that mattress up then I make you pay me back for that

Pockets like a Cabbage Patch, she ready to vegetate

She chasin LeBron and Wade, so her status can elevate

I never would hesitate, if that heffa had better brakes

Be ready to tell a date that her cycle was hell a late

Get left 'cause you're never straight, forever, forever fake

Click over, put her on hold forever and let her wait

I'm never for any games, not ownin a Xbox

I let her get out the ride and watch her and my ex box

Next stop, next block, her house like a rest stop

She work me, I'm like a trucker in need of some rest, stop, chill out

[Chorus - Chamillionaire] No way, no way, no waaayyy

No way, no way, I don't think that you the baddest no mo', no mo', no moooo', umm

So stop beggin and don't blow up my phone, my phone, my phooonnne

My phone, my phone, it's too late, your playa status is gone, is gone, so goooonnne

Umm and you know I'm a keep it playa fo' sho'

[Verse 2 - Chamillionaire] Yeah, uh, guess that I'm gifted, sex is terrific

I pull it out, you can bet she gon' kiss it

Gettin explicit, animalistic

Bet that your chick will become a statistic

Number's unlisted, fresher than this kid

Don't know who 'cause it's sure not you (who?)

Call when she miss it, she wanna get this, sometimes fast but it's mostly screw (screw)

No need to have any trees, slang D and she'll be OD'd

Hope she ain't got to go to work 'cause this week she gon' be on leave

I'll let you relieve your sleeve, your chick is like COD

Usually I go check my list and then 'X' 'em like Leo G

I don't know no Robin Givens, plus we can't get that involved

It ain't trickin if you got it (what?) but you won't get that at all  
That's a "nah", had a broad, said she never had her prom  
Disco/dis go in her upper lip, so she can say she had a ball  
I'm pullin out the driveway, had to take off my shades, so my eyes can dilate  
She told me that if I'm late, that she gonna kill me, I guess that I'm a die late  
I show up when I wanna, gonna get in that tummy like I was a organ donor  
Now later is gonna be Sooner like I was from Oklahoma  
Never been a Simpson/simp son, so she can't play me like a Homer  
[Chorus][Verse 3 - Chamillionaire]First she actin hard to get, once she get got, she too attached  
I snatched the receipt from underneath her seat and take her back  
Know that I don't play it, so save it, like a kept coupon  
While I hop back on the 24 inches my Coupe on  
What the heck is you on? Live and "In Living Color"  
Add another, man I'm gutter, want a problem? I could have one for ya  
Bad to the mother, pass me the rubber, then your lover actin bad under covers  
In HD, yeah the camera will dub her, rollin around 'til the camera gets smothered  
Catch me terrorizin any club tonight that's not closed  
(N Luv Wit My Money), I'm who created the motto (woo)  
Me throwin my money in the chicks' hands that are not closed  
Like goin to Roscoe's Chicken and Waffles to get nachos  
You better go get some cheese from somebody that even care  
You better salute at ease when you know that you see a playa  
Like a spatula, when I'm in back of her  
I flip that, tap, tap, she say "that's enough"  
Like a magnet for chicks, I don't have to cuff  
And when I'm done if she ever, ever ask for bucks  
No way, no way, no waaayyy

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