

Play No Games (Feat. Oobie, Lil' Jon & Fat Joe)

Trick Daddy

[Chorus]

I ain't really here to play no games, Girl
You already know my name, Yeah
Freaky deaky cause it ain't no thing, Yeah
I ain't really here to play no games, Girl
You already know my name, Yeah
Freaky deaky cause it ain't no thing, Yeah[Verse 1: Fat Joe]
Ain't no tellin' what a bitch will do
For the doe, She'll probably get on four and fuck the crew
Down south, Up north be the same ass bitches
Man locked up but mama watchin' the children
Talkin' bout my neck my back
Bitch you better learn how to chop rocks if you wanna get with Crack
Ughh, I been in love once, at least I though that
till I fucked around and hit a broad back
Got burnt, Now you figure the rest
Dick hurt like I'm pissin' baguettes, now I'm livin' depressed
Should have known better than to trust a hoe
Especially she wanna know how much doe you hold
Cause there ain't too many real bitches
If you got one hold on, don't wanna be nobody's meal ticket
And you know it don't mean shit to me
Cause you know, Bitches ain't shit to me
What[Chorus][Verse 2: Trick Daddy]
You see the problem is them busta ass niggas you been fuckin' with
Always bought ya shit, But never taught ya shit
Did he ever tell you some things that a player do
And made you aware that life is more than a hair dew
Boy I tell ya, Best to deal with them real niggas
And stay far away from fuck niggas
Don't be a sucker, Hell at least not from nothin'
All this suckin' and fuckin' a bitch better have somethin'
I need something that is compatible
Not nothin' young and dumb and full of cum, But one that's edible
I bet a, Nigga like T Double
Get it wetter, Suck and fuck 'em better than the average nigga
I need a girl that's into tryin' things
So I can put it in her mouth, Fa real ain't into mind games
I know she's a mama girl and I'm a street nigga

Once we get together, I'll bet you she'll sleep better[Chorus][Verse 3: Lil Jon]

A-T-L nigga, Shawty pimpin' how I put it down

Grindin' hard everyday, Chevy ride through ya town

23's on the truck, Ask me if I give a fuck

Rally's on that 75, Rollin' up 85

Lookin' for some cut like you

Tryin' to see what you gone do

Shawty I ain't playin no games

I ain't tryin' to be yo mayn

I just wanna cut you up, Slice you up like cold cuts

Lay you down and eat you up, Jonny slong up in them guts[Verse 4: Big Sam]

See I'm something like a freak, Part time pimp

Big block Chevy rider all through Decatur

Wanna know my name, Well its Big Sam

And I play no games with these hoes cause the lame

Lemme break it down, Tell ya right now

If ya see me in ya town its goin' down

And all I want to do, Is cut you and ya crew

So let me know what's up with ya girl and you[Chorus]

Songwriters

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