

# Are You Still Alone

## Play-N-Skillz

Oh oh oh oh oh  
Call me a playa 'cuz I crush a lot  
And I make that money, 'cuz I make it hot  
And we use to kick it, shoulda neva stopGirl you know what's up  
'Cuz I'm still after ya  
And I'm still a bachelor  
Are you still alone, alone, alone, alone, alone?So how you doin', how you been and how you livin'?  
You know baby girl, your boys place still pimpin'  
Plus I heard you got a man wit a game plan  
Wit a wedding planBut you know I'm not the man, I had a different plan  
For me and you to follow, a runway model  
With a self made balla  
But you was caught up with your lil' man a simple lifeYou did'nt want no fast life, poppin' bottles err nite  
So I get the movin' just like a G should  
Three years later and your boy still livin' good  
I cant fuck baby girl, yea, I'm missing timesCreepin' on the low, you could swear we was doin' crimes  
It was all good, we use to freak  
And fuck late night in the bak seat  
Same number u can call me when u get that urge  
Still got 25 cars, money to splurge  
(Holler at me)Oh oh oh oh oh  
Call me a playa 'cuz I crush a lot  
And I make that money, 'cuz I make it hot  
And we use to kick it, shoulda neva stopGirl you know what's up  
'Cuz I'm still after ya  
And I'm still a bachelor  
Are you still alone, alone, alone, alone, alone?It's been a minute since we last had a talk  
Still hypnotized by the hips and the walk  
I'm tryin' to figure out who you with, hopefully alone  
If thats the case you still got the number to my phoneIt might seem like I'm tryin' to holla for some ass  
But with the green that I got, I can get that fast  
It was something that we had, and I still want it  
So if you tryin' to give it to me, let me know I'm on itI'm still after ya, I'm still a bachelor  
If you got a man, understand that I'm not mad at ya  
I might have fell off track, but I'm tryin' to bring it back  
To the way it was and if your feeling loveOh oh oh oh oh  
Call me a playa 'cuz I crush a lot  
And I make that money, 'cuz I make it hot  
And we use to kick it, shoulda neva stopGirl you know what's up

'Cuz I'm still after ya

And I'm still a bachelor

Are you still alone, alone, alone, alone, alone? I'm still here, right here, if you wanna ride

We can take it back how we did it up in '95

With no strings attached

I'll put you on your back Do those freaky things, make you always wanna come back

Writin' checks without a man, you can't say that your mine

'Cuz I'm still a free agent

Not tryin' to resign I'm not a ball player

But I'm a balla, playa

And if you're still alone

I'll be callin' lata Call me a playa 'cause I crush a lot

And I make that money 'cause I make it hot

And we used to kick it, shoulda never stopped Girl you know what's up

'Cuz I'm still after ya

And I'm still a bachelor

Are you still alone, alone, alone, alone, alone? Oh oh oh oh oh

I'm not a playa, I just crush a lot

I'm not a playa, I just crush a lot

Girl you know what's up, you know what's up I'm not a playa, I just crush a lot

Not a playa, I just crush a lot

Are you still alone, are you still alone girl?

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