

# Play Your Cards

## Yung Joc

Well, I guess it's safe to say I'm on my Joc  
And everything I say seem to come from the heart  
And even if you hate me you gotta play your part  
Or just kick back and see the way I play my cards  
Yeah, okay I'm back, sit back and listen  
First album platinum plaques, now watch it glisten  
The badest broads, the fastest cars  
I'm sure a lot of niggas wish this life was yours  
What says it ain't? Y'all niggas said I can't  
You laughed about my dance, I walked it out the bank  
And now my lady happy 'cause we ain't gotta starve  
Haters mad at me 'cause I'm on my Joc  
I congratulate you, somebody's gotta do it  
I'm not bad, I'm used to it  
And if you feel the same then you's a friend of mine  
Won't you tell them lames, don't get outta line  
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Call it Hustlenomics, hustle by any means  
I got a lotta hustles, a whole lotta schemes  
Ain't not enough fingers for me to count on  
My stock's way up, call me Dow Jones  
I've been around the world in almost every hood

I walk anywhere, my face card is very good  
And they don't play around, down in H-town  
I'll take you to the bottom, I'm talkin' Dade County  
I take you out West, in them lo lo's  
You scared to represent, that's a no-no  
I take you back to the A-town, hey now, play around  
I'll make them boys make you lay it down  
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I need a bottom bitch, one who pays attention  
Respect the grind, respect my intuition  
Don't get outta line, just look and listen  
And soon you'll find I'm what you've been missin'  
And the bottom line is I'm on the clock  
24/7 the hustle don't stop  
Oh yeah, I'm from the A, that's my stompin' ground  
Son, if you on your Joc we stand on common ground  
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