Play On Playa

Nas

Light somethin', stop frontin'How much money's enough? Think maybe like the trillion figures
Pray my daughter don't wild like the Hilton Sisters
That'd kill me yo, filthy rich
My daughter pass it on to the next generationThrowing carnations at my tombstone
In my new home, meet moms in my Yves St. Laurent suit on
Then we do a dance like my man Luther Jam
But my verse came firstI stole change out her purse
Now I wanna dig her up outta the earth
Too morbid, learn forward toward a new paragraph
Blue carats, D-Class, strictly that kush in the weed bagTryna figure out what Berry Gordy had put in production
Studio smoky now, hard like David Ruffin
Hit a spliff through a sance
And I, play on playaFinest females I spit game on, I sprayed her
Gotta get your papes on, play on playa
Before it's all gone, sip Dom, tip waiters
Do the yacht thing, mnage swing, babySpendin' dubs on your buzz, gotta live crazy
Finest females I spit game on, I sprayed her
Get your papes on, play on playa
Get your papes on, play on playa
Get your papes onRuby red grapefruit juice with Grey Goose
Rubies in Hey-Zeus piece
Pimped out like Snoop be, but an East Coast thing
My girl stocking tied up in a knot, top of my bean headBillion dollar dream hear
Went from triple beams to digital
Serving fiends, the minimal, 60 G's, no criminal
No mo', just mo' doe, mimosas pouring, Oprah's earrings on fingersWhile your girl performs cunnilingus
'Cause this big money aroma lingers
Barber cleans his blade, then he give me a fade
Hot towel on the faceHot models who vomit after they eat so they can stay lightweight
Swallowing my protein like an Ovaltine shake
Come through like Moe Green from Godfather, so clean
Where I step, I Clorox itKeep 20 G's on both sides of the thighs, that's four pockets
Eighty thousand, browse for the nicest price
But we ain't into buying Conflict Ice
That's the **** they stole from the Congo and other black soilTrue mack for you, nappy hair, just spinnin'
Honey gave me a massage with the happy ending
Finest females I just came on, and sprayed her
Gotta get your papes on, play on playaFinest females I spit game on, I sprayed her
Gotta get your papes on, play on playa

Before it's all gone, sip Dom, tip waiters
Do the yacht thing, mnage swing, babySpendin' dubs on your buzz, gotta live crazy
Finest females I spit game on, I sprayed her
Get your papes on, play on playaIt's kinda hard for a playa like you
But let me show you how a **** like me get revenue
What you never do is punk out, what you better do
Never let the game get ahead of you, get a better viewBetter yet a better crew, praise God, I'ma marry you
Get your homie, carry you, bury you
Slowly, roll me another blunt stuff it
Lick it, puff it, tuck it, **** itThat man, that gang, that bang it was
In D O double G we trust
Yep yep, young loc with the two steps
He creepin' with two Tecs, he's sleepin' with two chicksRight before he blast, all you heard was two clicks
End of existence, for instance
Rewind it, replay it, re-chop it, remix it
Re-twist it, goddamn D O double G, 'cause we missed itTravel slow, I'm a Indian but not a Navajo
I smoke the big leaf in all the big deef's
My hair in two braids, I'm the big Chief
Ladahdah be dahdadahYeah, break that down, how fresh ya are
The King from Queens, Mr. Escobar
Connect with the best from the west, yes yes ya are
Oh, my God, it's Snoop Dogg and Nas, playa play on

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