

Playboy (Don't Hate Me) (feat. Bun B & Lil Wayne)

Big Tymers

I be comin' with it
If spot Wayne from a distance in the Expedition
I'm on chrome 20 inches, you'd know who I be
Oh yes, you'd know me
Hoes see millionaire that's H O T
Wodie slow down, you might be ahead
To slip and tell all your broads we already
Coleon, me a mobsta regular And you can call me on my ceelier
(Cellular)
(What)
Celebrate and pop the Don-P
(Beep)
That's Re that drop the bomb beats
(Uh, uh)
Middle name's Rabbits Stuntin' hard naw that's my daddy Rabbit
I got a roley on my wrist with ten karats
And I'm a shine but I'm still about blastin'
(Huh)
Nigga, lil' shorty 'bout paper
Bedroom, second floor in a bater
([Unverified]) I'm a superstar
(Star)
Money makin' pimp
Up in the double-R
(R)
Just me and Slim
I'm gettin' cheese by the bills stackin' cake boy
Cash Money how you love that playboy, playboy Don't hate me, baby, 'cuz I'm beautiful
Don't hate me, baby, 'cuz I'm beautiful
Don't hate me, baby, 'cuz I'm beautiful
How you love that playboy We go lights, action, camera, we here to hammer ya
Go ask Pamela or your baby, mama lil' Tamera
Feel like a samera or Zorro rich niggas don't barrow
Fill a check and wait 'til the bank open tomorrow
Look at your sorrow, heads gotta meet, kids gotta eat
Why don't we make a mil'
(Million) Rhymin' in and out of beat in my dazeep
([Unverified])
Shit, don't even look for it it's way off

Concerts sellin' out like Chicago Bull's playoffs
So stay off the ground 'cuz it's dangerous wodie
Too many riches these bitches gonna wanna hang with us, wodieIt's a gang of us, wodie, you see one
everywhere you go
Ain't no thing with this, wodie, you get it any ear for sure
We go to the bank so much, bitch, we got a bedroom
What else count money and give a nigga head room
So when you hear the leg boom, bitch, you better get somewhere
Somebody gettin' hit somewhere
But on the west start some shit somewhereDon't hate me, baby, 'cuz I'm beautiful
These flashy cars ain't new to y'all
Don't hate me, baby, 'cuz I'm beautiful
These flashy cars ain't new to y'all
Playboy, don't hate me, don't hate me, don't hate meI got these niggas talkin' 'bout this black on black hummer
I scored that last summer
But this year playboy I'm a stretch that motherfucker
I bought a Yukon for my main bitch with my new horn
Pictures of other niggas', old ladies suckin' my shit
While you be lovin' this stupid, bitch
Now I guess since I been playin' with about 10 mil or 'sum
These bitches givin' me their pussy like it ain't nothin'Goin' to the club with 10 G's and the bar tab that's all
on, baby
Lettin' these hoes and niggas drink for free
Playgirl but you gotta understand 1 thing
That shit all on Cash Money
Well, here's another case of this hoe sprayin' mace in my face
'Cuz I wouldn't give this hoe no play
Tellin' me I think my shit don't stink
'Cuz I got a Benz, a Hummer, a LexusAnd a penthouse that say, "Hoe hater"
With tattoos with number 1 stunter
With billionaire on my left arm and millionaire on my right arm
Bitches be lovin' this gold grill homey
I spent 20 G's on my earrings homey
Nigga, I ain't met a nigga that can drop a beat like Fresh
And I ain't met a nigga that can out shine me
See I got a clip that's called, "Pussy go-getters"
Now playboy these hoes be lovin' these Cash Money, niggasDon't hate me, baby, 'cuz I'm beautiful
These flashy cars ain't new to y'all
Don't hate me, baby, 'cuz I'm beautiful
These flashy cars ain't new to y'all
Playboy, don't hate me, don't hate me, don't hate meWhat's happenin', this the gator shoe man
Fresh and Vic a new man
Anything come new playboy out I got 2 of that
I think I can love that, I can love that, I can love that
See what I'm saying? Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah,yeah

This is a, this is a uhm, Cash Money, Big Tymers production
This got Baby, Big Bun see what I'm sayin'
And Lil Wayne, and me myself, the beautiful one
It's beautiful baby, it's beautiful, baby, it's truly beautiful, baby Now what we playin' this year
One Million, two million, maybe three million, maybe four
Y'all just got to you know, hang in there
And see what we gonna do this summer
What we gonna pull off, see what I'm sayin'
What we gonna buy, it's beautiful
I'm just gonna give you a hint you dig
We thinkin' about buyin' a city
I ain't gonna say what city, just a city

Songwriters

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