

Playas Rock (Ft. Boxie)

Hurricane Chris

[Hook: x2]

See this how playas rock
If I don't like the way she acting
Then I'm a tell her bye
How you goin' play a playa
You know how playas ride
Game recognize game
And I been running game a lot
Never get caught in my lie
Cross my heart and hope to die
See this how playas rock
See this how playas rock
See this how playas rock
See this how playas rock[Verse 1]
Every-thang was cool we was feeling each otha
Chillin' in the jacuzzi just water no bubbles
You know me I keep it gutta
Hit it until you studda'
Then she got there asking me questions
Like she was undercover
Like who was that lil chick that I let ride up in my ride
I'm a pimp so it ain't nothing for me to think of a lie
But I'd rather keep it real
And tell her just how I feel
Looky here if you see with with anotha chick
Then it's just what it is
You ain't my main dame
I just beat you out the frame
Baby I'm hurricane
You gotta stay in yo lane
Stick to the script of a pimp
And follow my gutta rules
And I u feel like u wanna leave
Then do what you do
Baby u think I'm goin' cry
Just because I lost you
Every-time I loose one
I bounce back with 2
How you think I got you

Somebody got laid off
 I'm a pimp I pimp a chicken
 Until she get plaid out[Hook: x2]
 See this how playas rock
 See this how playas rock
 See this how playas rock
 See this how playas rock[Verse 2]
 Say lil mama let me get up in it
 Betta make you wanna give it to me
 Like you never gave it up before
 And I bet I make you moan
 With my boys when I pull up in a Rolls Royce
 I know where to hit ro
 And I pull up fresh in the back
 And the mode real low low
 She can't see my eyes
 Everybody holla cause-ya boy so blind
 And all I gotta do is get her in my ride
 Give me a million dollars and I can make it go live
 Let it be any chick in the world and I can make her mine
 Put her in the whip
 Now I'm feeling on her thighs
 Take a shot of patron
 And I'm finna go live
 And then she told me that she want me to cut her
 But she ain't want me to use no rubber (no rubber)
 I'm feeling like u tryna get me caught up
 No disrespect lil mama but that's just how I was brought up
 If I can't use protection when I cut
 Then it ain't no cut
 I can't picture me going in you raw
 That just ain't what's up
 Lil mama I'm a pimp
 And I will never get caught in my lie
 Cross my heart and hope to die
 Girl you know how playas rock[Hook: x2]
 See this how playas rock
 See this how playas rock
 See this how playas rock
 See this how playas rock And then she told me that she want me to cut her
 But she ain't want me to use a rubber (no rubber) [x2]

Songwriters

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