

Play Your Cards

Yung Joc

Well, I guess its safe to say Im 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 Im back, sit back and listen
First album platinum plaques, now watch it glisten
The badest broads, the fastest cars
Im sure a lot of niggas wish this life was yours What says it aint? Yall niggas said I cant
You laughed about my dance, I walked it out the bank
And now my lady happy cause we aint gotta starve
Haters mad at me cause Im on my Joc I congratulate you, somebodys gotta do it
Im not bad, Im used to it
And if you feel the same then yous a friend of mine
Wont you tell them lames, dont get outta line Well, I guess its safe to say Im 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 Play your cards, play your cards
Play your cards, play your cards
(Dont get outta line, homie)
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(Dont get outta line, homie)
Play your cards, play your cards
(Dont get outta line, homie) Play your cards, play your cards
Play your cards, play your cards
(Dont get outta line, homie)
Play your cards, play your cards
(Dont, dont get outta line, homie)
Play your cards, play your cards
(Dont get outta line, homie) Call it Hustlenomics, hustle by any means
I got a lotta hustles, a whole lotta schemes
Aint not enough fingers for me to count on
My stocks way up, call me Dow Jones Ive been around the world in almost every hood
I walk anywhere, my face card is very good
And they dont play around, down in H-town
Ill take you to the bottom, Im talkin' Dade County I take you out West, in them lo los
You scared to represent, thats a no-no
I take you back to the A-town, hey now, play around
Ill make them boys make you lay it down Well, I guess its safe to say Im on my Joc
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Play your cards, play your cards
(Dont, dont get outta line, homie)
Play your cards, play your cards
(Dont get outta line, homie) I need a bottom bitch, one who pays attention
Respect the grind, respect my intuition
Dont get outta line, just look and listen
And soon youll find Im what youve been missin' And the bottom line is Im on the clock
24/7 the hustle dont stop
Oh yeah, Im from the A, thats my stompin ground
Son, if you on your Joc we stand on common ground Well, I guess its safe to say Im on my Joc
And everything I say seem to come from the heart
And even if you hate me you gotta play your part
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