

Playa (ft. Mobb Deep & Missy Elliot)

Nelly

Missy yeah, yeah
Havoc Yeah, uh-huh
Missy yeah
Missy yeah, yeah!
Havoc Yeah, fo' sho'
Missy yeah, yeah!
Missy
Missy, yea
Havoc M-O-B B baby
Missy Woo!Missy,
Havoc Yeah! Right
Missy,
Havoc Let's do this, one time baby
Missy,
Havoc Yea-yea
Missy yeah
Havoc Yo[Havoc]
What up ma, the name H doe, I'm into pesos
V.I.P. and champagne by the caseloads
Doubles get you from that bar, and get you right
Or get you bent, whatever you like
I'm not into wifing, no sir
I just want to beat it up, hear the kitty-cat purr
The whip or the tail, whichever you prefer
The crib off limits, got wifey durr
Got a man home beast, then be easy ma
She don't know how to creep, I be teaching ma
I got jars of that haze, yeah I'll show you how to twist
Get it tight but not too tight, it's all in the lick
I'll show you which end to burn, how to spot that trick
All you need is the will to learn
And some good trees to burn
Relax, you'll be straight like a perm, word[Chorus: Missy]
I need a man, who's up on his game
And can give me some affection, satisfy me many ways
Are you the one to do it for me playa?
Are you the one to do it for me playa?
Then maybe I can hook up with ya later[Prodigy]
Babe girl you now rocking with strength, Infamous Thugs is nothing to slug

Anyone, they try to ruin our fun
I don't want to scare you away, I'm saying what's up
Tell your friends come over here, and party with us
If y'all from the hood, y'all gon' love our ways
Cause we got money, and we still the same way
Go 'head, do that dance, and you can feel free
To be you and just do you, everything's great
Yeah tonight we gon' have a little too much to drink
Just leave your car in the lot, so you can feel safe
We gon' party 'til six then take it to my place
Then later on I'll have a car bring you back safe
I ain't into games, I'll give it to you straight
We can have a part time love, I just want it straight
Really doe, I changed doe, not no dames
So however you want to call it, it's okay

Chorus

Verse Three: Nelly
Uhh, uhh, aiy
Check it, check it, check it
Baby girl right here is where you need to be
You better duck cause the bottles pop easily
Go and get your other friends, cause you coming with me
Dirty E-N-T with the M-O-be
See, no respect for the "Country Grammar"
So I kick the Dunn language, the response was better
We like, 'Dunn' did it, 'Dunn' hit it, 'Dunn' split it
Everything hon wanted, Dunn was with it
She like to see me doo-rag'd and me ball-cap'd
She like to see me tailored, Gator'd, slacked
In fact, I see you looking through the windshield wipers
As the rain hit the windows on the blue Dodge Viper
The sniper, not never but hit ya from long range
Check it, got haters like X had Brother Baines
Used to have quarter things but now I got quarter games
Got a quarter of a movie, here come ? trains [Missy]
I'm not trying to be your girlfriend you dig
I ain't even trying to lock you in
There's no need for us to pretend
I'd rather spend yo' dividends
You and me can be lover friends
I'd rather keep this between us two
Let me know when you want to begin
And let me tell you what I want from you [Chorus]

Songwriters

ELLIOTT, MELISSA A/JOHNSON, ALBERT/MUCHITA, KEJUAN WALIEK
Published by
Lyrics © EMI Music Publishing, Universal Music Publishing Group, MASS CONFUSION, Royalty Network

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>