

Playa from Around the Way

Master P

Thats right yall
I guess I should let yall know what bein' an Ice Cream Man
Is all about, since its the Ice Cream Man theme song
But what I want yall to do for me is light ya weed
Lay back and we gon' take a ride
A ride all the way through
Through the Ice Cream Mans whole lifeIm sittin' in a room full of hoes with some sexy ass bodies
Smokin' on the cess, playin' dominoes, aint fuckin' wit' nobody
Im scopin' 'em out without a doubt, I see big booties hangin' out
My dick is gettin' hard like its about to pop out of socketI cant believe what Im seein', I must be straight
'Cuz I got all these hoes in my pocket
Im just a playa from around the way
Im hustlin' just to see another day
Im just a playa from around the way
Im hustlin' just to see another dayPlaya haters gettin' sick 'cuz they cant get with my click
'Cuz we took all their bitches
But the niggas know the deal 'cuz we packin' that steel
And dumpin' mothafuckas in ditchesSo hey, its another day for me to play
As I slang my yay and get paid off these smokers
You dont know the deal 'cuz this thing is real
Mothafuckas, I aint jokin', I aint jokin'Im on a porch with these killas, must be a drug dealer
I run from the taz, call me Banana Peeler
I got that HK cocked ready to block
Aint no love on my block, got this dope in my sockMy little brother hooked it up tryin' to get big
In the ghetto I seen another man lose his wig
But I aint trippin' off the dope-game
Im too deep in my hood slangin' heroin and cocaineWay too deep to turn back now
My homies tryin' to jack now
Put away the sack down, now I gots my gat now
You bitches better raise up off the tipOf us playas tryin' to strive and stay alive
Fuck the 9 to 5
Im all about the papers, niggas tryin' to chase them
Million dollar spot with a glock and a caperWe some macks like Goldie, yall cant hold me
Im Oulajawon dunkin' on you and your homie
'Cuz we in this shit deep tryin' to get mine
Fuck all that, 'cuz, kick the fuckin' chorus lineIm just a playa from around the way
Im hustlin' just to see another day
Im just a playa from around the way
Im hustlin' just to see another dayI love my mill and if I die who gives a fuck?

Just another black gone
Nobody gives a damn if you make it back home
'Cuz my auntie on dopeMy little homies out there
In the hood pushin' hella coke
So I try to get fronted a bumper
I mean a fifty dollar dub on a come-upDope in my all stars, just got a sawed-off
Nigga wait for me to fall off but I wont get hauled off
In a casket, Im all about blastin'
Dope be the cabbage, you know that makes us savageI guess that makes me a G
'Cuz I done flipped an half-an-ounce to a quarter key
On a come-up and bubblin' up and doublin' up
And all these niggas jealous 'cuz the P sellin' quarters, bro
In the hood like Ice CreamAll yall niggas corner check me, I done killed 'em with the triple beam
And yall mad 'cuz Im rich and famous
Just like Amus, but still a gangsta, so call me a hustla
And if you a playa hater, nigga, then your namell be Mr. BustaIn No Limit, niggas dont like playa haters
We got them mothafuckin' regulators
Nine millimeter fully strapped
Yo 'cuz, bust motherfuckin' capsIm just a playa from around the way
Im hustlin' just to see another day
Im just a playa from around the way
Im hustlin' just to see another dayMaster P and Silkk, they gettin' paid
The No Limit soldiers, hey, they dont play
From New Orleans all the way to the Bay
The Ice Cream Man, you know that he dont play
He dont play, he dont play

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