

## **Texas F/ Wu-Tang Clan**

### **" Playa Like Me"**

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Is it true?

Huh?

Is it true?

(Chorus)

Is it true that you never had a playa like me

Somebody who can bone, make ya moan like me

Take ya home, get it on, all alone

You ain't never had a playa like me

Is it true that you never had a playa like me

Call when he leave, you know what I'll receive

Give it to ya can't breathe, in my heart I believe

That you never had a playa like me

Is it true that you never had a playa like me

Somebody who can bone, make ya moan like me

Take ya home, get it on, all alone

You ain't never had a playa like me

Tell me baby is it true that you never had a thugged out  
young playa like me?

Listen boo, I'm kinda diggin ya class and ya style, sexy  
smile

That says she invites me to come into a place  
where another never came, but a lot of others wanted  
to go

She said I reminded her of a man she never knew, but  
always wanted to know

Then I was like hell yea is that right?

And she was like hell yea you that type?

Instead of lickin her lips, put her hands on my thighs

Tell each other how much she cherishes that night

Baby beggin for round 2, I'm like what you gettin round  
to

But I ain't trippin I was down too, take the bub, crack the  
crown too

Hit the lights in the lounge room

I'm tired a grippin on the gown too

(Chorus)

I remember when I met this hottie

Lookin at me lone, from the bar, she be the finest in the  
party  
Lookin like molasses, sippin on champagne glasses  
Tryin to play the role, she don't see a playa passin  
So what up baby girl, I was shinin, iced out  
Took her to the tele, I was givin it to her lights out  
From head to toe, gigolo, no doubt  
Made her feel real good till the minute I'm out  
I had to ask have you ever had a playa like me  
Somebody who can bone, make ya moan like me, get it  
on, real strong  
Only ya man alone, I wanna see ya when your wearin a  
thong  
Remember my number, I don't want the boy callin me  
I'm too busy for the pre-school games, and I play for  
dames  
You know what she told me, that I was cold, and my  
game was bold  
And she ain't never had a playa like me

(Chorus)

If you call I'll come through  
We can get it on  
If you want me to, hit it till you moan  
Bet cha never ever had a playa playa quite like this  
That a finish up the night like this  
After startin off ridin round town stressed  
Stepped in the club best dressed  
Token mad bud no stress  
Kickin off dance floor sex  
All my playa homies know whats next  
Take her to the hideout, ride in, slide in  
Vreak something, slide out, ride out  
Drop her right back off at her guys house  
I know she prayin that he don't find out  
But I still be the one that  
Take ya home, get it on, daily and nightly  
Tell you what, turn you on, caress you slighty  
Is it true you never had a playa like me?

(Chorus)

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