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YG "Playin"

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[Intro] What a nigga know? PlayinÂ', nigga Sup?

[Hook]

I said nigga we playinÂ', fuck is yÂ'all sayinÂ'?
Club about to close, Hell nah, we stayinÂ'
Coupes outside, valet, we playinÂ'
Rollies on the wrist, maÂ'fucka, we playinÂ'
Nigga we playinÂ', all day every day
Nigga we playinÂ', all day anyway, nigga we playinÂ'
Kill these niggas every day, nigga we playinÂ'
Fuck these niggas anyway, nigga we playinÂ'
PlayinÂ', playinÂ', playinÂ', we playinÂ'
PlayinÂ', playinÂ' thatÂ's right
We playinÂ', playinÂ', playinÂ' thatÂ's right we playinÂ'

[Verse 1: YG]

Nigga we playinÂ' Â- flip your bitch, nigga we can All these hoes would, paper couldnÂ't save Â'em All these hoes, Santa Clause couldnÂ't sleigh Â'em All these niggas needinÂ' all these favors I cut Â'em all off, IÂ'm needinÂ' all these razors JordanÂ's over gators, khakis over slacks Money over bitches, but nothinÂ' over that Money in this music, said she want influence The judge want me guilty but the DA canÂ't prove it I be in the hood with the heat, gangbanginÂ' Them boys across the street be in the house, they never hanginÂ'

[Hook]

[Verse 2: Wiz Khalifa]

Brand new watch, bottom cars brang Â'em through the block

Started at the bottom now I made it to the top SmokinÂ' the best, designer frames, smoke in my chest

SpendinÂ' money like a habit, we ainÂ't supposed to have it

Paid this much just for a tat, that means you supposed to brag

Rick Owens if you lookinÂ' at my tag
IÂ'm tryinÂ' to get drunk and then call a cab
Go to one of my homeboyÂ's spots
So I can show him the bong I just bought
When it comes to bomb weed, I got a lot
My famÂ' straight as bitch ass niggas, I got a watch
And nah, man, this shit ainÂ't rented, itÂ's off the lot
Charm with tons of rocks, car without the top

[Hook]

[Verse 3: YG]

I do it for my neighbors, crack-sellinÂ' drug dealers Had to confess to my mama I was a thug nigga Ten racks on me, nigga, like fuck it I got the strap on me out here tryna function Like Â"yep, yepÂ" damn right, IÂ'll take your lady, my nigga

Like mob shit, and act like itÂ's all gravy, my nigga Bad bitches gettingÂ' fucked, their hair all wavy, my nigga

You gettinÂ' played not paid, man thatÂ's shady, my nigga

I be doinÂ' the most, IÂ'll pull that K out I be in the hood where most rapper donÂ't hang out I be coppinÂ' Rollies, I be coppinÂ' Porsches You be cuffinÂ' like the cops, and I donÂ't fuck with law enforcers

[Hook]

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