Carly Simon F/ Hugh Taylor, Kate Taylor ''Playa''

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[Missy] Uhhhh.. [Havoc] Yeah! Right [Missy] Uhhhh.. [Havoc] Let's do this, one time baby [Missy] Uhhhh.. [Havoc] Yea-yea [Missy] Yah.. [Havoc] Yo

[Verse One: Havoc]

Whattup 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 wifin - no sir I just wanna 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 teachin 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 witcha later

[Verse Two: Prodigy] Babe girl you now rockin with strength, Infamous Thugs is nuttin to slug Anyone, they try to ruin our fun I don't wanna scare you away, I'm sayin whassup 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 wanna 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 comin with me Derrty E-N-T with the M-O-B

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 lookin 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 thangs but now I got quarter games

Got a quarter of a movie, here come {?} trains

[Verse Four: Missy] I'm not tryin to be your girlfriend (you dig) I ain't even tryin 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 wanna begin And let me tell you what I want from you

[Chorus]

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