

8ball**"Do What A Playa Do"**

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(feat. Andre Rison)

[Eightball]

Yeah, we back again, baby
E'body wanna do what a playa do
But e'body can't do what a playa do
You know what I'm talking 'bout
Dre, Dre these fools wanna talk down on the playa man

[Andre] Uh huh, uh huh

[Eight] You know

They don't know what I'm talking 'bout, though

[Andre]

Eh eh, tell them 'bout everything
And how you're sponse' to change
When you get a little paper, huh?

[Eight] Yeah, yeah man

[Andre] Can't do that, not the real playa's

[Eight] They hardly ever met a real playas

[Andre] Space age for ya'll

That's all, just a little bit of that space age

[Eight] Yeah did you get that?

[Andre] Ya'll that was it

[Eight] Dre and Eight, Suave House

[Eightball]

Dig this, I hit the track with unbelievable raps
Fadin' oncomers with that unconceivable crap
We the tip-top playa's flipping real hip-hop
In the drop top we all ballin' non-stop
To the head baby, we keep [edited] don't trip
Think it over baby we toss [edited] so don't slip

[Andre]

Hold it down, Ball

[Eight]

Yeah, Dre, we gotta come real
Let the whole damn world know the whole damn deal

From the mic to the backkey to the D-A-3
Eight gotta represent that S-U-A-V-E
D-R-E, chiefin' like a K-C chief
We're the pitter pair, we complete d-mix beats, uh

[1]

Now everybody wanna do what a playa do
But everybody can't do what a playa do
I see you playa
All in the mix right
I see you playa
Yeah, I got my shit tight

Now everybody wanna do what a playa do
But everybody can't do what a playa do
I see you playa
All in the mix right
I see you playa
Yeah, I got my shit tight

[Andre]

From Hummers to a house
Watching the chief's blow 'em out
In between Arrowhead and Suave House no doubt
From a playa to a southern play
Ain't no competition
When our opposition think we slippin
But I ain't trippin'
Catch a plane, switchin' trucks Coup's and Lex
Tone paper stacks, bustin' rhymes with Eight on tracks
Ain't no holdin' us back, doin' our thing on this hip-hop
scene
For whatever it's worth, mamma raised me since birth
To shake the earth and be a playa from the streets to
the field
And everytime I touch the mic give 'em something they
can feel
Like [edited] fantasies coming real in this battlefield
I know you wanna do me but she do too
Everybody can't do what a playa do

[Eight]

That's right, they can't do what a playa do
Big wild and Dre, floppin' this sign, it's on you Chiefs
Ya knowumsaying? Uh

[Repeat 1]

Don't let the glitter hit your eyes
And think that we ain't [edited]
I was running [edited] before [edited] knew I could rap
Railroad tracks, the fourty eight tracks and plats'

God blessed me with the knack to hear a track and
react
South style, get buck and make the crowd get wild
Livin in a strange universe, real life x-files
Rock bottom from the gutter to a well known brotha
Clipped up [edited] with the flow, straight butta
What up, paper lova, chip gripper, scale tippa'
Verse bitta', flow flippa'
Nobody knows what my twisted mind holds
Mathematics and tactics for platinum flow's, uh

[Repeat 1]

Yeah, you can't do what a playa do
Suave House style, baby
Space Age forever
Eightball and Fat Man
Do Dre, and every deals

[Repeat 1 until fade]

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