

Chamillionaire "Playa Status"

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[Intro - Chamillionaire - talking]

You know what it is No way, no way, aye
Chamillitary mayne Yeah, hold up No way, no way, aye

[Verse 1 - Chamillionaire]

Hey, everytime I poke her, it's just like we
Playin poker (woo!) Lipstick smeared and I got her
Smilin harder than The Joker (yeah) Ever get
Caught with a chick with a chick who like "it's
Over" (what?) And get the worst excuse to work
Like "I don't even know her" Tell me where your
Mattress at 'cause I'm about to flip that like
Mattress Mack I'm gon' light that mattress up then
I make you pay me back for that Pockets like a
Cabbage Patch, she ready to vegetate She chasin
LeBron and Wade, so her status can elevate I never
Would hesitate, if that heffa had better brakes Be
Ready to tell a date that her cycle was hella late
Get left 'cause you're never straight, forever,
Forever fake Click over, put her on hold forever
And let her wait I'm never for any games, not
Ownin a Xbox I let her get out the ride and watch
Her and my ex box Next stop, next block, her house
Like a rest stop She work me, I'm like a trucker
In need of some rest, stop, chill out

[Chorus - Chamillionaire]

No way, no way, no waaayyy No way, no way, I don't
Think that you the baddest no mo', no mo', no
Moooo', umm So stop beggin and don't blow up my
Phone, my phone, my phooonnnne My phone, my phone,
It's too late, your playa status is gone, is gone,
So gooonnnne Umm and you know I'm a keep it playa fo'
sho'

[Verse 2 - Chamillionaire]

Yeah, uh, guess that I'm gifted, sex is terrific I
Pull it out, you can bet she gon' kiss it Gettin
Explicit, animalistic Bet that your chick will
Become a statistic Number's unlisted, fresher than
This kid don't know who 'cause it's sure not you
(Who?) Call when she miss it, she wanna get this,

Sometimes fast but it's mostly screw (screw) No
Need to have any trees, slang D and she'll be OD'd
Hope she ain't got to go to work 'cause this week
She gon' be on leave I'll let you relieve your
Sleeve, your chick is like COD Usually I go check
My list and then 'X' 'em like Leo G I don't know
No Robin Givens, plus we can't get that involved
It ain't trickin if you got it (what?) but you
Won't get that at all that's a "nah", had a broad,
Said she never had her prom Disco/dis go in her
Upper lip, so she can say she had a ball I'm
Pullin out the driveway, had to take off my
Shades, so my eyes can dilate She told me that if
I'm late, that she gonna kill me, I guess that I'm
A die late I show up when I wanna, gonna get in
That tummy like I was a organ donor Now later is
Gonna be Sooner like I was from Oklahoma Never
Been a Simpson/simp son, so she can't play me like a
Homer

[Chorus]

[Verse 3 - Chamillionaire]

First she actin hard to get, once she get got, she
Too attached I snatched the receipt from
Underneath her seat and take her back Know that I
Don't play it, so save it, like a kept coupon
While I hop back on the 24 inches my Coupe on What
The heck is you on? Live and "In Living Color" Add
Another, man I'm gutter, want a problem? I could
Have one for ya Bad to the mother, pass me the
Rubber, then your lover actin bad under covers In
HD, yeah the camera will dub her, rollin around
'Til the camera gets smothered Catch me terrorizin
Any club tonight that's not closed (N Luv Wit My
Money), I'm who created the motto (woo) Me throwin
My money in the chicks' hands that are not closed
Like goin to Roscoe's Chicken and Waffles to get
Nachos You better go get some cheese from
somebody
That even care You better salute at ease when you
Know that you see a playa Like a spatula, when I'm
In back of her I flip that, tap, tap, she say
"that's enough" Like a magnet for chicks, I don't
Have to cuff And when I'm done if she ever, ever ask
for bucks

No way, no way, no waaayyy

