

Eightball & MJG "Stop Playin Games"

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Shit nigga, a ho is a ho, a ho a shit
I'm strictly referring to them ho-ass niggaz, feel me?
I go by the name of that boy Diddy
This is my man Fatboy, you know
Eightball niggaz, that's right, heh

Yeah, I pull up with my niggaz, you know it's on and
poppin'
I'm the fattest mack, so everybody watchin'
My Timbo's ain't scuffed, I go "I got enough"
That kind that make you choke, everytime you take a
puff

Them real playaz chief it, nothin' but ballers keep it
You could smell it on my clothes so it ain't no secret
Rag on my head, braids to the back
Gimme that Grey Goose and put that 'gnac back

I'm on another level, bitches I got several
Don't try to rob me, I got that heavy metal
You in the dirt now, you underground now
Can't make a sound now, you wanna clown now?

Stop playin' games, ho
It's about that money you makin'
You playin' games, ho
Ain't 'bout no talkin' or fakin'

Stop playin' games, ho
It's about the life you livin'
You playin' games, ho
Look at all this money you missin'

Stop playin' games, ho
It's about that money you makin'
You playin' games, ho
Ain't 'bout no talkin' or fakin'

Stop playin' games, ho
It's about the life you livin'
You playin' games, ho
Look at all this money you missin'

Yo, what's the deal pimpin', I'm so for real pimpin'
I get my Cinderella with unbroken seals pimpin'
I flip a big truck with some big rims
I get my dick sucked when I pull out the Benz
Switchin' CD's watchin' DVD's

Now MLK in my SUV
Pigeons jockin' me, they wanna ride wit' me
You gotta be down ho, like Bobby Brownin' wit' me
I'm not gorilla pimpin' but I keep them killas wit' me
Yo you for real nigga, think you can deal wit me?

You got a couple of guns, you know a couple of dudes
You need to shut your mouth, this what you need to do

Stop playin' games, ho
It's about that money you makin'
You playin' games, ho
Ain't 'bout no talkin' or fakin'

Stop playin' games, ho
It's about the life you livin'
You playin' games, ho
Look at all this money you missin'

Stop playin' games, ho
It's about that money you makin'
You playin' games, ho
Ain't 'bout no talkin' or fakin'

Stop playin' games, ho
It's about the life you livin'
You playin' games, ho
Look at all this money you missin'

Listen carefully, lemme tell you somethin'
This song is dedicated, to niggaz out there bumpin'
Talkin' too much, fakin', shakin', frontin'
You got a lot to say and didn't nobody ask you nothin'

Might get yo' jaw broke, might get yo' wig split
Might get yo' car shot up, might get yo' dough kicked
Might get you kidnapped, might get yo' neck snapped
Don't get your feelings hurt thinkin' this is just a rap

To all you little mamas, that wanna get my number
After the show is over, you wanna come on over
You wanna sip Mo', you wanna smoke 'dro
Ask me twenty questions, this ain't no talk show

I'm not ya boyfriend, I'm not ya husband
I'm not ya sugar daddy, I'm not ya best friend
Don't need no best man, don't need no wedding band
Close ya mouth and listen close to what I'm sayin'

Stop playin' games, ho
It's about that money you makin'
You playin' games, ho
Ain't 'bout no talkin' or fakin'

Stop playin' games, ho
It's about the life you livin'
You playin' games, ho
Look at all this money you missin'

Stop playin' games, ho
It's about that money you makin'
You playin' games, ho
Ain't 'bout no talkin' or fakin'

Stop playin' games, ho
It's about the life you livin'
You playin' games, ho
Look at all this money you missin'

Stop playin' games, ho
You playin' games, ho
Stop playin' games, ho
You playin' games, ho

Stop playin' games, ho
You playin' games, ho
Stop playin' games, ho
You playin' games, ho

Stop playin' games, ho
You playin' games, ho
Stop playin' games, ho
You playin' games, ho

Stop playin' games, ho
You playin' games, ho
Stop playin' games, ho
You playin' games, ho

Stop playing games, ho
Now stop playin'
(I ain't playin wit' y'all)

