

## Hedningarna

### "Playas in Da House"

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[Verse 1: ICK]

I'm thinkin' of a masta plan  
When I put the mic in hand  
Lighted up the blunt  
I'ma sip this gin and now I'm crunk,  
Now my head is swervin'  
Funky rhymes I'm servin' when a playa spit  
K, Tay Dog, Dave and Fly,  
Just call us the playa click  
Like cokey city it's ninety-six,  
And hoes are still, turnin' tricks  
Some hoes won't sleep when I'm on full creep  
Cause youngsters out, servin' bricks  
Them bustas under estimate,  
That's a sign of playa hatin'  
My heart don't pump no water trick,  
So sit and max to what I'm sayin'  
Ninety-six is playas year  
Time for playas to be paid  
If you didn't hear me crystal clear  
Maybe you need a hearing aid,  
I-C-K is claimin' cap  
No doubt it's playas in the South  
Listen close cause here's a dose of P, from this playas  
mouth  
I'm nationwide, bonafied, ninety-five Pal, is my ride  
Why you talkin' about the Mack  
I'm runnin' all who dis to the side  
I see us jumpin' and dumpin' you punks in the trunk  
motherfuckers  
I'm drunk and I'm crunk and I hunt you for lumps if you  
chumps wanna front,  
Don't worry 'bout K you just can't get his bump

Chorus:

Playas in the house for the nine bitch  
We got playas in the house for the nine bitch  
We got playas in the house for the nine bitch  
(Tell 'em Fly) Nothing but the P came out Fly mouth

We got playas in the house for the nine bitch  
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(Tell 'em Fly) Nothing but the P came out Fly mouth

[Verse 2: Dave]

Chief high and funkyd out,  
Playas on the scene no doubt  
On the scene and bonin' wid the corny king of  
Funkytown  
Night and day on box ah yay  
Gettin' it on man what you think,  
Just another di-zay that Playa di-zay man be down for  
drinks  
Smoke-aholic on that weed, locked on Tony to a P  
Wanna throw my funk some more man in this bitch big  
DE-A-D  
I-B-N be kitchen drains, on the wall the playas find  
Leavin' all you crosses li-zame to the si-zay finish tri-  
zin'  
Sucka get gone where you be on howdy at ya sucka so  
long  
Ain't no missin' of no Three Six sure 'nuff ain't no lovin'  
jones  
Real damn playas read them on and on the scene  
where bustas connin'  
On the floor man for some more man down for lockin'  
on that toney  
Down to dri-zain all my pi-zain when I'm gi-zoke on that  
ki-za  
Mega blunts hangs the best ride, through the South all  
playas high  
A legion ah beasts on the feast for some meat  
and preparin' ah tearin' ah si-zoul of each,  
and hi-zal ah gi-zal a playa will di-zal we all on the hi-  
zals  
and won't stand the fi-zal

Chorus

[Verse 3: Playa Fly & Shauntay]

(Hit Lil Flizy on that MC I-B-N be on his way)  
Hit my nigga back cause Playa Fly will funk in plenty  
hay  
What's up to that playa K and playa Dave and playa Tay  
Is she gonna rock the house, declare some clout, and  
stack some pay

(Shauntay)

Bitches be talkin' Shaunte be the topic  
I know that you hate me I love you don't stop it

As soon as you bitches be saucin' we droppin'  
too bad if you stop I put cheese in my pocket  
Tay on the market if you shop around  
and just find 'em and fuck 'em lay the bitch down,  
You be a clown to be clockin' and knockin'  
I'm clickin' wid Fly and we knockin' your socks  
Off ah yo ass, while takin' your cash  
Vampin' your stash wid smoke in the bag  
Chiefin' some dank, I quarter I think,  
P-O-U-N-D wid original drink  
I smoke til I faint, take all you gon' trink  
I'm down wid the Fly and forever we straight  
When whoopin' a bitch, I won't hesitate  
The bitches we whoop, be flodgin' and fake  
If you wanna fake, and you wanna flodge  
We said it before and we pullin' your card,  
People sweat us, to choose to come hard  
We buckin', you duckin' and bullets you dodge  
Cause I will not take, no shit from the start  
Always we manage to finish remembering  
Those who be tossin' and crossin' the friendship  
You pointin' all in my face wid out a repentance

Chorus

[Verse 4: Playa Fly]

Crunk enough to fuck a bitch and fucked enough for  
me and you  
Keep ya criticism G cause SPV be pon the roll  
Hi-zy till I rest in peace,  
And full ah dope till Fly decease  
I got bitches I can lease,  
Just to make my mil increase  
Playa praise up SPV and mastermind on makin' pay  
Never cherish cheese, stack for makin' more and  
everyday  
Down wid Orleans playa Dre, from my Orleans family  
Munchin' comin' standin' out we smokin' out on plenty  
hay  
You suckas who trainin' and sound aggravated  
The po-pos are runnin' and comin' to see,  
Rap so mis-hated your foes were updated  
The public will play that and then D-O-T  
We'll be deceased, A.S.A.P,  
From the beginnin' so full ah this dope,  
Snortin' and sneezin' and coughin' and chiefin'  
and heavily blowin' the holiest dope,  
Bitches be slippin' and Fly just be trippin'  
and grippin' up on me a sinister plot,  
Cakin' and thankin' and smokin' and drankin'  
and bangin' the difference I dip outta not,

Hangin' the ziploc around and my sock  
Strap on my glock and I'm heatin' on me  
Lemons who plannin' on fuckin' wid Fly  
gotta die when I'm high of a pack ah that P

(Talkin')

Yeh this one for them flaky ass cripple bitches  
Who spent they money on that lil bit ass ad  
in that muhfuckin' VIBE magazine,  
talkin' bout you invented some tongue twistin',  
Bitch anybody can do that shit it don't take nuthin' but  
some skill..

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