

Jagger Mick

"Ain't Nobody Playing"

Visit "[Ain't Nobody Playing](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Two months prior you said you had a dire emergency
It's 1:30 my face was all dirty trying to get some sleep
Head still whirling, throw on my shearling leave my
man home
Two dots yes I'm coming yes my car is running, hang
up my cell phone
By the time I arrived you was deep about five like you
had beef
Then you tried to step told me that I slept like you was
cock deez
It was all about some niggaz that you thought was jigga
who was digging me
And I told you after that day we ain't cool babee

What cha think this a game ain't no bo dy playing
Thought I told you before, don't knock on my door
I was trying to be nice for your own advice
Ooh girl you don' did it now, really, really, really did it
now watch out

I was kinda thrown head was kinda blown but I'm not
blue
Lost a couple friends once or twice before, I'm still cool
Then you tried to flex like you were the next bitch who
you trying to fool
You just another girl from the avenue who graduated
school
Now you wanna be down after you tried to clown me
baby doll
But ain't no future in fronting and fronters don't hang
around with me at all
And now I make my music got me some new dick and
I'm doing fine
And I'm still real ghetto and I still kick your black behind

What cha think this a game ain't no bo dy playing
Thought I told you before, don't knock on my door
I was trying to be nice for your own advice
Ooh girl you don' did it now, really, really, really did it
now watch out
Repeat 1

Rap

Yo, I'm ringing the phone two in the a.m. rudely awaken
dreaming deep concentration hazy
She really couldn't peep what they was saying at first
all I know is Jag really wasn't playing at all
She left calming to speak to the John had the Jaquar
double parked and the blinkers was on
Head pulled back sneakers is on, yo I don't know what
sis told her but she bout' to get a beatin performed
She grabbing all up on her shirt tugging on her slacks
Jag tried to go in the grill I had to hold her back
Cool her out try to tell her to chill, lower the thermostat,
you a star no need to stoop as low as that
Scrapping over men is best avoided, and a real lady
would never confess to doing it
She said I'm ganstar don't let the dress confuse you,
the only things sweet is the music
It's really not a game

What cha think this a game ain't no bo dy playing (aint'
nobody playing body playing)
Thought I told you before, don't knock on my door
(don't you be knocking on my door)
I was trying to be nice for your own advice
Ooh girl you don' did it now, really, really, really did it
now watch out

What cha think this a game ain't no bo dy playing
Thought I told you before, don't knock on my door
I was trying to be nice for your own advice
Ooh girl you don' did it now, really, really, really did it
now watch out

Visit [Jagger Mick](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.