

Jeru The Damaja "Ya Playin Yaself"

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Intro: Jeru

Yo, are you a pimp, a hustler?

No I'm not.

Are you a man, and can you stand alone like a man has
to sometimes?

Yes I can.

Are you willing, to go out there and save the lives of
our children,

even if it means losing your own life?

Yes I am.

I believe you Jeru, you're ready.

You've no-no-nothing to worry about

Verse One:

Now, I don't push a Lex

Others had their turn to flex, Jeru is up next

All, these so called players up in the rap game

Got brothers on the corner selling cooked cocaine

It used to be LaToya and, jim hats

But now it's uzis macs and, g-packs of cracks

Everybody's psycho or some type of goodfellow

But me I keep it real that's all swine like jello

Don't drink Cristal, and I can't stand Mo

Never received currency for moving a kilo

Or an ounce, make em bounce to this fake-pimp free
flow

I never knew hustlers, confessed in stereo

Or on video get caught you'll know who turned State's

Evidence, murder weapon, confession and fingerprints

Mama always said watch what comes out your mouth

Tight case for the DA from here to down South

Knowledge wisdom understanding like King Solomon's
wealth

You're a player but only because you be playin yourself

Chorus:

With all that Big Willie talk, hop, you're, playin yaself

With all that big gun talk, bop, you're, playin yaself

With all that rah rah rah, you're, playin yaself

You're, playin yaself, you're, playin yaself

With all that rah rah rah, you're, playin yaself

With all that big gun talk, bop, you're, playin yaself

With all that Big Willie talk, hop, you're, playin yaself

You're, playin yaself, you're, playin yaself

Verse Two:

Now these ladies is lookin pretty from city to city
I refined a few I met, around the country
The nitty gritty, it's all reality, no question
Actual fact like tight jeans cause yeast infections
And sisters with good minds, get no respect when
Their ass is all hangin out, playin the bar section
of the club shake what your mama gave ya, back to the
lab
I drop the truth, cause rhymin is more than just my
craft

Or a way to get ass, or fast cash, or blasted
Black women, make sure you're respected
When niggaz is kickin that old off the wall shit, let em
know
from jump: "Dead it", you're not ignorant
Knowledge wisdom understanding is the key to wealth
Put some clothes on that ass if you respect yourself

Chorus:

With those hooker type wears hon you're, playin yaself
With those skin tight jeans baby you're, playin yaself
Everything all exposed you're, playin yaself
You're, playin yaself, you're, playin yaself
Everything all exposed you're, playin yaself
With those skin tight jeans baby you're, playin yaself
With those hooker type wears hon you're, playin yaself
You're, playin yaself, you're, playin yaself

Verse Three:

Now, I don't bust a tec, bubble drugs
in the projects, or use mics to sell sex
Niggaz, nowadays is all about this
So much ying yang, it's ridiculous
If you got so much cheese where are the black
distributors
And these record companies shake em down like
mobsters
But impostors, like commercial locks are not rastas
Always fakin moves, never, makin moves
Asses shake, bottles pop, the government is breakin
down
you fools, you work all week and give the devil back his
loot
for jewels, and the steak on your plate is filled
with chemicals, still, brothers leave brothers
all battered and bruised, on the streets
Won't see snakes on my feet
The race is on, but I won't compete
In this competition, because I have a greater mission
I hope that you listen
Knowledge wisdom and understanding brings, long

life

and health, think anything else and ya playin yaself

Chorus:

So all that Big Willie talk, hop, you're, playin yaself

And all those skin tight jeans hon you're playin yaself

And all that rah rah rah, you're, playin yaself

You're, playin yaself, you're, playin yaself

And all those hooker type wears baby you're playin yaself

And all that big gun talk money you're playin yaself

Everything all exposed you're, playin yaself

You're, playin yaself, you're, playin yaself

Posdnous: "I don't play"

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