

Kottonmouth Kings

"Playa"

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Old school, Pete gang hear the flow... we back again
just to let you know
From the west coast, the golden state d-loc saint dog!
came to regulate

(Chorus)

Playa... you's a hater (haterr!)

See you later

Tryna be down but you'll never be down so don't come
around here... (x2)

I walk with a limp cause my shit never sink, u know d-
locs a pimp
So what the fuck did you think
Ima cash these checks while I fill my drink
Think green on the set it's the kottonmouth vet
Crown down on my neck, I put a bitch in check
It's that pimp play shit I always come correct,
Homie don't step it's against the rules we got coats and
clothes, we got g's and p's
So don't act a fool ima keep my cool d-loc from the
kings breakin outa skool
So Ima raise my drink, I like to... ?

(Chorus)

Playa, hata, lata... you can't fade us

Ladies, lovely ladies, shake them daisies drive us
crazy

(X2)Playa... you's a hater

See you later!

Tryna be down but you'll never be down so don't come
around here...

Yo gosh dam here we go again it's saint dog the frog
and dloc my friends
Putting it down, on some old skool playa shit
Yall motherfuckas know not to... ?
See yous a hater ima playa that's the way it is, didn't ur
pappy ever teach u how to mind ur biz
You know the deal, old skool spill dickies tattoos and a
flipped up bill
Oh yes... U kno I love the flow business, before this

I was pullin old bitches
Now days
Got ladies strait lined up, give a fuck if there's a strap
I'm getting strait fucked
Nobody knows where the nose goes, when the dogs
closed
So pull down ya panty hoes, really though
I got the cleanest penis... penis
Stroke of a genius, u never seen this!

(Chorus)

Playa, hata, lata... you can't fade us
Ladies, lovely ladies, shake them daisies drive me
crazy
(X2) Playa (playa)... you's a hater
See you later
Tryna be down but you'll never be down so don't come
around here...

Put the Funk in the trunk cause I know u like that it's that
playboy shit with the west coast rap
From the front to the back all the place give me that yo
d-loc a pimp but my essays stats
Cap down on my eyes living on the nine I'm the
mastermind
Keep pussy by my side, Get money on the dime, and
head when I want
Yo D-loc from the kings breaking shit off
If you want it I got it
The chronic,
I'm on it, the bombic atomic, sippin gin and tonic gotta
do it cause I need it
I do it cause I want it
Let the haters hate and let the riders get up on it

(Chorus)

Playa, hata, lata... you can't fade us
Ladies, lovely shake them daisies drive me crazy
(X2) Playa... you's a hater
See you later
Tryna be down but you'll never be down so don't come
around here... (x2)

Okay okay... ayyy! ohhh! Ayyy! Yee yee!
Yeah dawg... yall muthafuckin haterz
Yall u know who the fuck u are
Yeah Keep doin what you do... keep doin that shit keep
on hatin muthafucka
Now u got a full time job... first job u had in your whole
fuckn life
And u know what? Ur good at it muthafucka... fuckin

hatterrrrrrrrrr!

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