

Chester French

"Play Your Part"

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[Chorus]You think you using me
Like this games new to me
But you ain't confusing me
You just want jewelry and all them fuckin shopping
sprees
But that ain't stopping me
And I ain't stopping you
See we'll be cool as long as you just play your part
Just play your part
Just play your part
We'll be cool as long as you just play your part

[Rick Ross]I'm incline with women who come on they
time
She came over and she came a few times
From crispy futons to Christian Louboutin
Game over had her shopping in Milan
20 racks really that's sneaker money
Triple white Ferrari yeah that's the Easter bunny
At the Ceaser in Vegas I put the Visa on it
Now all she do is tell me how she used to love me
I let her decorate the real estate
And I let her spend a half a ticket give or take
A couple dollars Harry Winston stone collars
Canary yellow everything plane chartered
I spoiled her maybe 'cause I adored her
More than fly that girls a flying saucer
My Mona Lisa painting on the wall came to life
And she said to love a bitch is to roll the dice

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[Wale]I try to love 'em in the physical not literal
She said that she love me but what I'm feeling is
minuscule
I understand that Prada lives in her inner soul
So the devil that droves in her got in control
Anne Hathaway, and sack chasin' getting got cake up
Though my paper way thicker than model make up
But ya'll wait up my mind racing I'm toe slippin
A lot of women is real some bitches Robin Givens
I never give 'em no liquid no pot to piss in
I tend to leave them quite offended if they too
dependent
I'm pitchin bitches that's dreamin' thinking I'm trickin'
chicken

I'm simply fuckin' with bitches that know they whole
position
That's real nigga shit
Real nigga life
I give my heart to one broad, the others get the pipe
I ain't tryna fight, I ain't tryna fuss
I'm tryna fall in money, you tryna fall in love.

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[Meek Mill]I say, how can they compare to you
Everything material
Trickin' shit for kids and you know I don't need no
cereal
You knew how I was ridin' and you switched up a gear
or two
So all that other shit you want dead, burial
Funeral, check my phone, reacting like its new to you
Talking what I give but never speak on what I do for you
Cabo to Jamaica every weekend honey moonin' you
Lobster over salmon I ain't never try to tuna you
But now I'm just assuming you
Living off of hearsay
Treble like the radio 'cause everything was air play
1st class herm ass
Panamera perp pass

Greed written on her face
When I bought her first bag
And I ain't really give a fuck
It was like a nigga rushed
Told my jeweler make her freeze like It was tryna stick
her up
She call me daddy like a nigga puff
Just play your role and we can live it up

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