

Lloyd Banks "Playboy Part 2"

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Lloyd Banks Intro-
Whooooooooooooooooo.....

Chorus-
Uh..

Two figures up yup, Henny in my cup yup
Semi in the cut yup, a very nice truck yup
i'm all iced up yup, pocket knife fuck y'up
i knock your wife up yup, man i don't give a fuck, nah
The Unit's in this bitch, you know who i'm with
rollin' out the piff, six after six
hangin' out the whips rocks bangin' off my wris'
i'ma ball till i die, why, 'cause i'm a Play B-O-Y

Verse-

Guess who's the man this quarter, the rich playin' the
boarder
your papers much shorter, my safe is this big
not from New York to Georgia, they recognise the
slaughter
diamonds around the boarder, a platinum icepick
we in them Lambs the colour of Candy Yams
the only niggaz in the city with Miami tans
i picked up my advance and took off out to France
thousand dollar pants and hundred thousand dollar
hands
mami i don't dance, i rock, i bop
i half a ounce of sticky in my sock, i'm hot
if i like it i'ma cop it on the spot, why not
these haters still won't give me my props, i'm shot
i do it for the concrete, the curb, the block
all i got is the streets, my word, my glock
these little niggaz emulatin' me know lie
know why, know why, 'cause i'm a Play B-O-Y

Chorus-
Uh..

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Verse-

Hey..

Pull up in a Benz, hoodie and my Tims
hologram rims, a lotta Benjamins
i shop till i drop, i stunt when i want
rollin' blunt after blunt blowin' bump out the trunk
now i'm shittin' on all of y'all, dump after dump

i'm high when i'm drunk, havin' lunch at the trunk
don't front, and get to rockin', and my cliqÃe is
poppin'
now my hits is droppin thats why the chickens flockin'
i ain't a come up, i got the Louis black
Hydraulics on the 'Lac, i pop and whooly that
now we got enough toys to knock the city back
beef and broccli fitted cap, he's the rockiest in rap
they copyin' my moves i cruise on twenty-two's
big pools, money and jewels, that's all i never lose
the illest never one at a time, just by the two's
and ooohhh, you should see what my song make 'um
do, uh

Chorus-

Uh..

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Bridge-

If you come from the bottom Put Your Hands Up
The hood ??? got the rap then Put Your Hands Up
You and your cliqÃe get it poppin' Put Your Hands Up
If you front i'm leavin' outta here in handcuffs
Now Put Um Up.. Yeah..
Put Um Up.. Yeah..
Put Um Up.. Yeah..
Put Um Up.. Yeah..
Put Um Up.. Yeah..
Put Um Up.. Yeah..

Yeah.. Man i don't give a fuck what you said..

Now Put Um Up.. Yeah..
Put Um Up.. Yeah..
Put Um Up.. Yeah..
Put Um Up.. Yeah..
Put Um Up.. Yeah..
Put Um Up.. Yeah.. Yeah.. Yeah..!!
OOHHHHHHH...!!!

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