

## Master Ace

### "How To Be A Playa"

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[Master P]

Ya see, wenchies be messy like Marvin  
My homies be ballin, pimp tricks eryday, from L.A. to  
the Bay  
To New Orleans, the original big baby, like Big Mike  
Don't make me Tina Turner one of you wenchies and hit  
you like Big Ike  
UHHHH, pimp shit, Cadillac with the vogues  
Hoes got no souls that be for flare without ya coat  
Star sixty-nine could get you whipped, uhh  
Momma told you never mess with a, Southern bitch  
I got this pimp game from my grandfather Big Daddy,  
he said  
"Keep your fo' inches in your candy painted Caddy  
Keep your cattle, all in one stable  
If a wench jumps off at the mouth, keep it cool, then  
you play her"  
Get your cash, then you creep, check a broad, enemy  
Ain't no love for you freaks time to tenderize the meat  
Then we, be tradin women like Eddie Murphy Tradin  
Places  
I got, baitches cleanin my house shinin my gold, doin  
my shoelaces  
I got, wenchies runnin errands goin to stores  
Dressed up like twins, I mean in the same clothes  
Stayin in the same house, bangin en on the same  
couch  
Real G's in dime hats, know what, I'm talkin about  
Uhh, be up playa, don't pay for the kitty kat  
I mean if you bout it bout it, give her some change,  
then take it back

[Chorus: Fiend, Silkk]

How to be a playa main  
You gots to be a playa mahn  
[repeat 8X]

[Silkk the Shocker]

You gots to be a playa, but rule number one  
In the how's to be a playa never profess to nuttin what

ya done  
Believe me, or should I say, believe in I spittin  
See me talkin to a trick, ask me then I hit em  
You never can give em no slack, cause you gots to be  
in it to win  
Be safe and grab her hand, slap dem, cause they'll try  
the shit again  
It's give in to they demands and that's a simp thang  
But to get them and they friends, now that's a pimp  
thang (pimp thang)  
You wanna learn som'in? Well take a picture of this G  
Look in the dictionary, under player, you'll find a  
picture of me  
Uhh, cause I don't sleep, and players can't cause we  
ballin  
We can't be trippin, cause a player's pimp can't be  
fallin  
I leave em with the hurt like B.B. cryin like CeCe Winan  
Recline and watch TV, game feel like a CD  
Nigga make appointment when they see me, don't call  
back often they beep me  
Gotta be a G (how you get the drawers) get the  
drawers off, easy, look  
Silkk the Shocker fool, nigga I pimps and roll  
(What you ride?) Cadillacs and vogues, uhh

[chorus]

[Fiend]  
See I'm bout to smack me a bitch, cause all my money  
in here  
Told em clear, for me to slid arrear, gotta pay for the  
year  
What I look like a simp? Girl I'm a No Limit pimp  
Got the ones you least expect supportin me for the  
length  
I pass crunch like blunts, treat your man good like a  
wench  
High hoe on the ranch, I spray and smell dogs by the  
branch  
Keep a broad doin splits, next gon' be doin the clit  
One girl gone so bad, want me to Western Union some  
dick  
Put em on corners and curbs, breakin new ones outta  
nerd  
Bringin daddy Fiend the money, while all I do is choke  
herb  
I spank em and thank em, leave em swollen and kiss  
em bye  
And just think, cause them extra them knowin my fist  
size

[dialogue]

[chorus]

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