

## Master Ace

### "Playa 4 Life"

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[intro: Master P (4-Tay)]

What'sup Franky J (You know how we do it Bad Boy)  
You think they ready for this Master P and 4-Tay  
hookup?  
(I know they aint ready baby) Ya heard me  
(Yeah, OGs) We gonna show them how Gs do it  
(Rag Top and No Limit) How playas do it  
(Pop that shit P)

[verse 1: Master P]

I started from the South, then I moved to the Bay  
Got Gs and a house, got carrow and some hay  
Them stalkers I be ballin  
Fiends steady callin  
Got 0s from Frisco, Texas, Dallas, to New Orleans  
In the game I'm on top  
No more runnin from the cops  
CDs and cassettes in plastic bags just like rocks  
Big S on my Lex  
Million dollar checks  
Hotels and president suites, Alize, weed, and Moet  
In the game to make scrilla, fuck being famous  
Independent Black-owned like Andy and Amos

[chorus: Master P]

I'm a playa 4 life  
A playa 4 life (uugghhh)  
I'm a playa 4 life

[verse 2: Rappin' 4-Tay]

Two bona-fide P-L-A-Y-As  
Master P and Rappin' 4-Tay  
From New Orleans ballin' back up to the Bay  
We keeps shakin' and breakin' these suckas  
True playas don't fuck with bustas  
Its No Limit baby, them West Coast Bad Boyz  
Best to check our tabloids  
Ballin like Palo, can't have no fake bitches on my squad  
I'm Rappin 4-Tay aint never made me none, givin  
Southside playas props  
Got more hoes than Swiss cheese - Nigga please

Once I pop these Ps on em  
And get to stackin these Gs on em - 360 degrees on  
em  
Rumblin and bubblin'  
Done had enough of this so I'm strugglin'  
Still roll with mobstaz, steak and lobsters, haters be  
buggin  
But they feelin me, I'm glistenin'  
Hoes whistlin- this game so tight  
Master P and Rappin' 4, playas for life

[chorus: (4-Tay) (4x)]  
I'm a playa 4 life, a playa 4 life, a playa 4 life  
(From the South to the West, playas keep your game  
tight)

[break: 4-Tay]  
Me and P from the 9-7 til the casket drop  
No Limit and Rag Top  
Keepin em sprung like research monkeys, ya know?  
I'm a playa 4 life  
G status equals cabbage  
And about that Ra Ra?

[verse 3:]  
I tried to tell you mothafuckers but ya- ya wouldn't  
listen to me  
Thought it wouldn't last, so take a blast  
Best to get with me  
Crazy, wanna knock me but can't stop me  
Feds wanna lock me up  
But I'ma keep stackin them presidents fool, ask me if I  
give a fuck  
Gangstas mob to this  
Playas ride to this  
Dedicated to them hustlas late night stackin up on  
them grips  
Gettin' cloudy-cloudy  
Man, y'all so rowdy-rowdy  
Much love to that playa Master P because he bout it-  
bout it

[chorus: Master P]  
(Bout it bout it)  
Cuz we playas 4 life  
Playas 4 life [4x]  
Niggaz from the Bay and the South win right  
Cuz we playas 4 life, playas 4 life  
So when you run up on us playas, y'all haters think  
twice  
Cuz we playas 4 life, playas 4 life (uugghh)

[outro:Master P]  
Nigga, playas 4 life, ya heard me?  
Rappin' 4-Tay, Master P, big Franky J hookin it up baby  
We signin off nigga, bout to jump on Delta nigga  
Takin trips all around the dizorld, I mean the wizorld  
nigga  
Slangin that shit, cheddar cheese nigga  
Even y'all haters buyin this shit nigga  
Y'all gotta check it out nigga  
Cuz we playas 4 life (uugghh)  
No Limit and Rag Top, feel it!  
Playas 4 life!

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