

Master P

"How to Be a Playa(feat. Silkk the Shocker, Fiend)"

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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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