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Cruachan "When The Playas Live"

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[Intro/Chorus - Never] (Playas) Mack lack justa messed up the game (Playas) Messed it up for the real playas who gave it the name (Playas, ohwoh ohwoh) Mack lack justa messed up the game (Playas) Messed it up for the real playas who gave it the name They messed up big

When the playas live (Playas) Double-breast suit, don hats for real When the playas live (Playas) Don't have to think twice about no meal When the playas live (Playas ohwoh ohwoh) They gotta get all they can get (Playas ohh ohh) And they feel that they livin is real

[Wildstyle] A playa gotta do his thing to stay raw So it ain't no stuffin wit me Gotta get all mine cos it ain't no time I'm all about that cash, we green Pick you up and ride out, straight to the honeycomb hide out with freaks Booty calls from the mall to the hood When I'm bumpin and hella creepin down the street Get your hopes up high if you want to Big money but I'm still not givin in Can't afford to lose mo' dividends with the game I put my biddin in My word (my word) might get in your girl, she mine tonight I play for the Hay and the E&J, gotta dove in the room if she wanna play She's keyed to the teeth like a tiger beat Soakin up your mouth when you're tastin meat Makin big bank, wanna get spanked Too slick for you punks, won't get ganked Gon' stay the same, ain't a thang gon' change

Put it down with the crown, don't like caine Lay back like a mack with the big faced yac Agree to never lease Q-ball and stack

[Never] (Playas) Mack lack justa messed up the game (Playas) Messed it up for the real playas who gave it the name (Playas, ohwoh ohwoh) Mack lack justa messed up the game (Playas) Messed it up for the real playas who gave it the name

[Wildstyle]

Comin thick weeded, peep game with the Westside of thangs

Slow motion, keep it coastin, strollin

They rollin for the riches and bidness

Weeded, pickin up money top cos all the bull wop No show and tell and ???

Yo' bidness, yo' bidness and well, hittin up cos I got my mail

Ain't trippin or flippin at the mouth even though you went down south

And I was out wit'cha lick cash flows

I'm phenomenon for the minute but I gotta pass at last Lay low, kick back cruisin like cruise control

Out blow by the window in the do'

Til the point that it might make you lose control

3-oh-4's slow your roll, gimme that dough you know It's no joke to brag or boast

It's justice like touchin functions for the future 'fore the past will flow

Don't get mad and go, two to the back, backstabbin, mack lackin

Gotta get it good, get it right in the middle of the West fo' life

To put it down like playas

[Never]

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Lay back, hickey phat, something about squaring up tonight

Ain't no time to be a mack lack is on Gettin it on, if you're not runnin everything is alright Me, a playa gotta eat baby, money hungry appetite You hear a beep beep, it's a freak gettin her peon Choosin blinkin lights, you wanna creep creep OOOH I'm humpin in, she's just my type of skee geek Seekin for a thousand grams, hit it, now she's so high I can't deal with that pimp disease so she got sprung and couldn't stop

I guess she didn't have enough, of that kilo that she bumrushed

Can't think about it, something gotta cotton pick Be slick, get rich and feed the need

Make speed, express, no stress, how you gon' pimp it greedy?

Let's rodeo, I'm a brother with cashflow so what's your mind?

Follow me, in no time we gon' ride the sign, that's how the playas live

[Wildstyle]

Pimpin ain't easy, nowadays gotta play your cards right When you're a roller mackin them freaks Stay down and spit your game tight

For ?????? hit em up, I know it's time to slow flight But I just can't get enough, it's about that loot on all night

[Coldhard]

You know I had to get my looter mayn, either way this plan go

I been in this hustlin and this strugglin game ever since '84

Always wanted to have some ever since I was a shorty And I wadn't no punk when it came to get straight nasty and naughty

Cos I knew how to get my money, ???? wasn't no dummy

Sit back, sketch a map, write a list of a homey The two's, the one's, that I, select

To come up, get what I'm gonna get and jet, never break a sweat

And won't regret, I'm with no checks, ain't no

disrespect Cos I wanna flex, I'm ???? go flip me your legs Hell bidness bidness, gotta eat, entitled to three women While shipping me by the feet, and if you judge then judge my thang

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