

Playalitical "Ungreatful"

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CHORUS:

[Spoke-In-Wordz) She's so ungrateful
I mite have to let go
Its like she dont hear me
[Playalitical] You gonna drown or you comin wit me,
me.

Verse 1 [Playalitical]

I try to tell you 50 dollas adds up
Before you know it we'll be back at the club
Spraying champagne bottles you aint gotta drive home
Where ever we go to the air plane follows
I remember you was at the bar when we first talked
Had ya jeans on but you had ya panties off
I only knew that cuz you shoved my hand
Like I was a boy and you was ready to make me a man
I played twista wit you spilt bellvie on you
Kept you smoked out cuz you had a belly on you
Now nelly on you other rappers at ya
With that "woo woopy woo" it don't matter
Talkin real big but they prolly wear a wire
You got robbed on the bus you a got damn liar
But its ok we gon get are grey goose on
Give the DJ his blood money then we gonna move on.

CHORUS:

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Verse 2 [Playalitical]

Daddy gotta move daddy got laws
You gon follow those or you gon get jawed
Keep that mouth toned down not one word out of you
I wish you luck wish youd make me proud of you
You don't wana walk now cuz its to cold
Say you get goose bumps when we hit that stroll
People want cashew but you don't wana go
We been out for 7 days now so what though
Your job right here now is simple and plain

Till them preety girls dancing wit you get in the game
Till them other dudes touchin on you that the kid is
insane
They got about 10 seconds before I split theyre brain
blocka brrrat how bout that
They thought litical's the capitol they see it on the map
We got are J's right we get our fly on
We'll make a few toasts here then we gonna ride on.

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Verse 3 [Playalitical]

When I first met you you would clean my bapes
Bring your girls around me and feed me grapes
Now im so disappointed I put it on tapes
You say you want days off now and some of the papes
What you gonna do wit it Spend it on that preety bitch
She don't answer to me knowin it's a priveledge
To put the money in the pot split it into dividends
A few years later and we'll all be nigga rich
I taught you this business showed you the roll call
Income outcall Took you from the dope spot
Flew you to south park
Put you on Craig's list made you an outlaw
Spending like we got no since
The bar tab is a condo
The dance floors crazy the bartender love me
The goon sqaud hate me the big boss plug me.

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