

**David Ball****"Play"**

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(Feat. Ying Yang Twins)

[Chorus: David Banner & (Kaine in back round)]

Run girl, Im trynna get your body wet

(Ay girl! wait til I show you this)

Run girl, Im trynna get your body wet

(Ay girl! wait til I show you this)

(You will neva get enough)

Don't play with me

Don't play with me

Don't play with me

Don't play with me

Don't play with me

Work them hips

Run girl

(Like B-AM, B-AM, B-AM, B-AM, B-AM, B-AM, B-AM, B-AM, B-AM, B-AM, B-AM, B-AM, B-AM, B-AM, B-AM, B-AM, B-AM, B-AM)

Work them hips

Run girl

(Neva get enough, Neva get enough, Neva get enough,

Neva get enough, Neva get enough, Neva get enough,

Neva get enough, Neva get enough)

(OOOOH!)

[Verse 1: David banner]

Touch on your body like you want some girl

Work it like your boy just bought you a pearl

I wanna see you run in the middle of the dance floor

Your man named Buck, what you think your finger  
made for

And Ima beat it on up

You get it wet enough, and I might lick it up

Lickey lickey lickey like a peppermint swirl

Work them hips

Run girl  
Uh, I wanna see your legs shake  
Take you to the crib, we can jump till the bed breaks  
Uh, we can jump till your body ache  
Think about the type but right now, girl, mastur  
(Uh uh) bate for you boy, freak you in the clubs  
Stop worrying about them other hoes  
Its me in your world  
Work them hips  
Run girl

[Verse 2: Kaine]  
Hey how you doin lil mama? lemme whisper in your ear  
Tell you sumthing that you might like to hear  
You got a sexy Lil body and your boodie look soft  
Mind if I touch it? and see if it's soft  
Naw I'm jus playin' unless you say I can  
And im known to be a real nasty man  
And they say a closed mouth don't get work  
So I don't mind asking for twork  
You heard what I said, we need to make our way to the  
bed  
So you can start getin it dead  
You like to rub it, give it to me that frwaky stuff  
Don't be holla at me if it get to rough  
Switch the positions and ready to get down to business  
So you can see what you've been missin'  
You might had some but you never had none like this  
Just wait til I show you this

[Verse 3: D-Roc]  
You fine, but I aint gone sweat ya  
See I wanna toy with it, tell me what's up  
Walk around the club with yo thumb in ya mouth  
Mouth, mouth take your thumb out  
There might be a lil kosher to deal with  
Wet thang crunk up they don't spill it  
I keep it really hot when I'm puttin' in work  
Wanna skeet skeet you bout to get your feelin's hurt  
'cause I'll beat dat thang it's on  
And knock da walls of a broad til she scrawl  
Like (OOOOOH!)  
Yea something like that, but it depends on the swing of  
the baseball bat  
Get some on da counter make the Plates fall Back  
On the floor she aint screamin she a but so it bread  
Bread.....bread  
Wanna do it so good get it in bed

[Hook: David Banner & (D-roc in back round)]  
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(Ay girl! wait til I show you this)

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Work them hips

Run girl

(Neva get enough, Neva get enough, Neva get enough,

Neva get enough, Neva get enough, Neva get enough,

Neva get enough, Neva get enough)

(OOOOOH!)

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