

## Murmurs

### "Pro Playas"

Visit "[Pro Playas](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

(Murphy Lee)

Jay Feilder hurt his hip hop  
cuz he hopped and got hit  
He's a quarterback with too much zip to get it picked  
He's so miami  
Just ask his grand-mommy  
He didn't want to play quarterback no mo' so he tried  
some oragami  
He's baby QB one of the best of the QBs  
Pocket QB, option QB, smoothies like Bob Cousy  
(who's he?)  
Home of travis Minor  
And restaurants like the Miami Diner  
And special korners with his dawg Ralph Kiner  
The cheerleaders are the best flappin their pom poms  
After Jay Z throws Chris C a long bomb bomb  
All got senior prom proms  
but Jay was big pimpin' his mom  
got too excited and she told him to calm  
Miami's the truth like Paul Pierce  
Their D-line is straight gatorade, it's fierce  
I tried to tell you not to cut Trace Armstrong because  
he's ancient  
Without permission from Ricky Williams' agent

Pro Playas have a gift to play harder  
that gets them the flow like bottled water  
Ya'll are chumps, you need to get smarter  
Just because you can't jump like vince carter

(Kyjuan)

From Jay Feild to Jay Will or J-Dub  
Rollin on a rookie contract and ridin on killa dubs  
Jay Will won't hesitate to shoot the pill  
And give the lonely chitown crowd a thrill  
The L's got to recognize, his moves are ill  
and he can flat out pay the Bill  
gettin' it done like Mr. Gates  
while watchin Tyson Chandler pump five pound weights  
So what, Tyson's not strong  
He's got more game than Zhi Zhi Wang

But not more hops than Gilbert Arenas  
Night after night sellin' out arenas  
Golden State fans laughin like hyenas  
But hey, thats just the way Pro playas are Styles P gettin  
by  
and how picks are returned for touchdowns by Dr. Dre  
Bly

You don't got the game to play this  
You can't even handle Corey Chavous  
So go get get a job at your local Mavis  
Because you can't elevate like Ricky Davis

(Murphy Lee)  
You cats think you'll walk in and make the L just by  
sayin'  
Yo what Up I'm here  
Nazzzzzzzzzzzr  
Half of you ballers need a brazziere  
Makin the L is hard work  
You wanna know, ask Pat Burke  
it's not easy to go from the streets to gettin a seat  
on an NBA bench, makin the L is no easy feat  
So.. ya think you got the game to earn the fame  
Nas, you can't even score on the wizard of oz  
Think you'll make it big time without years of practice  
You'll end up left in the middle of Arizona with a cactus  
Zona Iced T makes you pee an ounce  
So I'm gonna make like a ball and bounce

Visit [Murmurs](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.