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Maybach Music Group ''Play Your Part''

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(performed by Rick Ross, Meek Mill & Wale) (feat. D.A. from Chester French)

[Chorus] You think you using me Like this games new to me But you ain't confusing me You just want jewelry and all them fuckin shopping sprees But that ain't stopping me And I ain't stopping you See we'll be cool as long as you just play your part Just play your part We'll be cool as long as you just play your part

[Rick Ross]

I'm incline with women who come on they time She came over and she came a few times From crispy futons to Christian Louboutin Game over had her shopping in Milan 20 racks really that's sneaker money Triple white Ferrari yeah that's the Easter bunny At the Ceaser in Vegas yeah I put the Visa on it Now all she do is tell me how she used to love me I let her decorate the real estate And I let her spend a half the ticket give or take A couple dollars Harry Winstone stone collars Canary yellow everything plane chartered I spolied her maybe 'cause I adored her More than fly that girls a flying saucer My Mona Lisa painting on the wall came to life And she said the love of picture just roll the dice

[Chorus]

You think you using me Like this games new to me But you ain't confusing me You just want jewelry and all them fuckin shopping sprees But that ain't stopping me And I ain't stopping you See we'll be cool as long as you just play your part Just play your part Just play your part We'll be cool as long as you just play your part

[Wale]

I try to love 'em in the physical not literal She said she love me but what I'm feeling is minuscule I understand that Prada lives in her inner soul So the devil that droves in her got in control Anne Hathaway, and sack chasin' getting got cake up Though my paper way thicker than model make up But ya'll wait up my mind racing my toe slippin A lot of women is real some bitches Robin Givings I never give 'em no liquid no pot to piss in I tend to leave them quite offended if they too dependent I'm pitchin bitches that's dreamin' thinking I'm trickin' chicken I'm simply fuckin' with bitches that know they whole position That's real nigga shit Real nigga life I give my heart to one broad, the others get the pipe I ain't tryna fight, I ain't tryna fuss I trying for the money, they tryna fall in love.

[Chorus] You think you using me Like this games new to me But you ain't confusing me You just want jewelry and all them fuckin shopping sprees But that ain't stopping me, And I ain't stopping you See we'll be cool as long as you just play your part Just play your part We'll be cool as long as you just play your part

[Meek Mill] I say, how can they compare to you Everything material Trickin' shit for kids and you know I don't need no cereal You know I was ridin' and you switched up a gear or two So I let others shit you on dead, burial Funeral, check my phone, reacting like its new to you Talking what I give but never speak on what I do for you Cabo to Jamaica every weekend honey moon and you

Like the sound and I ain't ever try tuning you But now I'm just assuming you Living off of hearsay Treble like the radio 'cause everything was fair play 1st class herm ass Panamera perp pass Greed written on her face When I bought her first bag And I ain't really give a fuck It was like a nigga rushed Told my jeweler make her freeze like I was tryna stick her up She call me daddy like a nigga puff Just play your role and you can live it up [Chorus] You think you using me Like this games new to me But you ain't confusing me

You just want jewelry and all them fuckin shopping sprees But that ain't stopping me And I ain't stopping you See we'll be cool as long as you just play your part Just play your part Just play your part

We'll be cool as long as you just play your part

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