Big Punisher F/ Prospect "How to Be a Playa"

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[Master P]

Ya see, wenches be messy like Marvin My homies be ballin, pimp tricks eryday, from L.A. to the Bay

to New Orleans, the original big baby, like Big Mike Don't make me Tina Turner one of you wenches and hit you like Big Ike

UHHHH, pimp shit, Cadillac with the vogues
Hoes got no souls that be for flare without ya coat
Star sixty-nine could get you whipped, uhh
Momma told you never mess with a, Southern bitch
I got this pimp game from my grandfather Big Daddy,
he said

"Keep your fo' inches in your candy painted Caddy Keep your cattle, all in one stable If a wench jumps off at the mouth, keep it cool, then you play her"

Get your cash, then you creep, check a broad, enemy Ain't no love for you freaks time to tenderize the meat Then we, be tradin women like Eddie Murphy Tradin Places

I got, baitches cleanin my house shinin my gold, doin my shoelaces

I got, wenches runnin errands goin to stores dressed up like twins, I mean in the same clothes Stayin in the same house, bangin en on the same couch

Real G's in dime hats, know what, I'm talkin about Uhh, be up playa, don't pay for the kitty kat I mean if you bout it bout it, give her some change, then take it back

Chorus: Fiend, Silkk

How to be a playa main You gots to be a playa mahn (repeat 8X)

[Silkk the Shocker]
You gots to be a playa, but rule number one
in the how's to be a playa never profess to nuttin what

ya done

Believe me, or should I say, believe in I spittin See me talkin to a trick, ask me then I hit em

You never can give em no slack, cause you gots to be in it to win

Be safe and grab her hand, slap dem, cause they'll try the shit again

It's give in to they demands and that's a simp thang But to get them and they friends, now that's a pimp thang (pimp thang)

You wanna learn som'in? Well take a picture of this G Look in the dictionary, under player, you'll find a picture of me

Uhh, cause I don't sleep, and players can't cause we ballin

We can't be trippin, cause a player's pimp can't be fallin

I leave em with the hurt like B.B. cryin like CeCe Winan recline and watch TV, game feel like a CD

Nigga make appointment when they see me, don't call back often they beep me

Gotta be a G (how you get the drawers) get the drawers off, easy, look

Silkk the Shocker fool, nigga I pimps and roll (What you ride?) Cadillacs and vogues, uhh

chorus

[Fiend]

See I'm bout to smack me a bitch, cause all my money in here

Told em clear, for me to slid arrear, gotta pay for the year

What I look like a simp? Girl I'm a No Limit pimp Got the ones you least expect supportin me for the length

I pass crunch like blunts, treat your man good like a wench

High hoe on the ranch, I spray and smell dogs by the branch

Keep a broad doin splits, next gon' be doin the clit One girl gone so bad, want me to Western Union some dick

Put em on corners and curbs, breakin new ones outta nerd

Bringin daddy Fiend the money, while all I do is choke herb

I spank em and thank em, leave em swollen and kiss em bye

And just think, cause them extra them knowin my fist size

dialogue

chorus

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