## Lil Jon, Play No Games Feat Fat Joe, Trick Dadd

(Chorus)

I ain't really here to play no games, Girl You already know my name, Yeah Freaky deaky cause it ain't no thang, Yeah (Girl singing) I ain't really here to play no games, Girl You already know my name, Yeah Freaky deaky cause it ain't no thang, Yeah (Girl singing)

(Verse 1: Fat Joe)

Àin't no tellin' whát a bitch will do

For the doe, She'll probally get on four and fuck the crew

Down south, Up north be the same ass bitches Man locked up but mama watchin' the children

Talkin' bout my neck my back

Bitch you better learn how to chop rocks if you wanna get with Crack

Ughh, I been in love once, at least I though that

'til I fucked around and hit a broad back

Got burnt, Now you figure the rest

Dick hurt like I'm pissin' baugettes, now I'm livin' depressed

Should have known better than to trust a hoe

Especially she wanna know how much doe you hold

Cause there ain't too many real bitches

If you got one hold on, don't wanna be nobody's meal ticket

And you know it don't mean shit to me Cause you know, Bitches ain't shit to me What

(Chorus)

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(Verse 2: Trick Daddy)

You see the problem is them busta ass niggas you been fuckin' with

Always bought ya shit, But never taught ya shit Did he ever tell you some things that a playa do

And made you aware that life is more than a hair dew

Boy I tell ya, Best to deal with them real niggas

And stay far away from fuck niggas

Don't be a sucka, Hell atleast not from nothin'

All this suckin' and fuckin' a bitch better have somethin'

I need something that is compatiable

Not nothin young and dumb and full of cum, But one thats edible

I bet a, Nigga like T Double

Get it wetter, Suck and fuck'em better than the average nigga

I need a girl thats into tryin' thangs

So I can put it in her mouth, Fa real ain't into mind games

I know shes a mama girl and I'm a street nigga

Once we get together, I'll bet you she'll sleep better

(Chorus)

I ain't really here to play no games, Girl You already know my name, Yeah

Freaky deaky cause it ain't no thang, Yeah

(Girl singing)

I ain't really here to play no games, Girl

You already know my name, Yeah

Freaky deaky cause it ain't no thang, Yeah (Girl singing)

(Verse 3: Lil Jon & Dig Sam) (Lil Jon) A-T-L nigga, Shawty pimpin' how I put it down Grindin' hard everyday, Chevy ride through ya town 23's on the truck, Ask me if I give a fuck Rally's on that 75, Rollin' up 85 Lookin' for some cut like you Tryin' to see what you gone do Shawty I ain't playin no games I ain't tryin' to be yo mayn I just wanna cut you up, Slice you up like cold cuts Lay you down and eat you up, Jonny slong up in them guts (Big Sam) See I'm something like a freak, Part time pimp Big block Chevy rider all through Decatur Wanna know my name, Well its Big Sam And I play no games with these hoes cause the lame Lemme break it down, Tell ya right now If ya see me in ya town its goin' down And all I want to do, Is cut you and ya crew So let me know whats up with ya girl and you

(Chorus)

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