

Lloyd Banks, Playa Shit

[Lloyd Talkn:]

Don't Love A Hoe
Don't Love A Hoe
Don't Love A Hoe

[Chorus x2: Lloyd Banks]

Im On That Playah Shit Bag Em Call Em Fuck Em Leave Em
You On That Hatah Shit Sucka Dick I Dont Need Em
These Bitches Make Me Sick See Me Act Like I Dont See Em
Go Home And Baby Sit Bitch It Aint My Job To Feed Em

[Verse 1: Lloyd Banks]

Im In My Zone Bitch
Leave Me Alone Bitch
All I Swing This Dick Dont Call Me When You Need A Loan Bitch
Bitch You Crazy?
You Should Hear All The Bullshit They Try To Shoot Me
Just Cuz Im In The Hotel Lobby Dont Mean I'am A Groupie
Look Shorty I Could Care Less And You Could Always Go Home
Theres Other Females In The Hallways To Bone
Be The Same One Thats Always Alone
While Her Friends Gettn Dunn N Dirty
Down In Room 130
Nut On Her Son's Jersey
Im Dunn Miss
And The Flick Of One Wrist
Then They Go Back Home To They Boyfriends And Tongue Kiss
I Nevah Had A Wifey
But That Dont Mean Im Lookin
I Woulda Been Left My Og But I Needa Cookin
Cause I Been Stuck On The Road
Every Day Kfc
As Soon As Im Done She On Her Knees Asap
I Prolly Nevah Change
Banks Is A Gigalo
Save The Fussin Fer Justin You Can "Cry A River" Hoe

[Lloyds Talkn:]

You Know You Cant Expect Me To Be A Nice Guy All The Time
You No What Grandma Ma Always Used To Tell Me When I Was Younger
'baby The Only Thing Open After 3 Clock Is Legs And Fast Food"

[Chorus x2: Lloyd Banks]

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