

Birdman & Lil Wayne, Young Playa

(Lil Wayne)

He he hee

I'm a young playa nigga, (what)

I get the game from the big tymers, nigga (what, what)

Who else? (Speak on it) On the real nigga, on the real nigga

Respect the game

Cuz I got the game

(Lil Wayne)

Y'all know who I is

Weezy coming thru in the bubble eye Benz

See me front in back with the wood all around

Plus I got that *boom boom* surround sound

Don't hate on me boy if you do *pow* get down

Come from under my shirt try to lift you off the ground

But on the other hand, I'ma keep running man

I got about a hundred coming up with three Hummers man

We stuntas man

I might stumble across a grand and give it to you wifey

And watch how she *slurp* on my pipey like a Icee

I might be in a Range that night

I might be in a Lex watching the game tonight

I got a hundred on Kobe, hope he playing it right

But if I lose, its cool, that's some change lil shite

That ain't nothing

I ain't doing nothing if I, I ain't stunting

Hold up, girl be quiet, Lil Wayne coming.

(Baby)

Slow yo roll lil one

You ain't glad its bought

And Ms. Pat and gray head over there

In the back card gambling

At the bar drinking

But go head, just be quiet with 'em lil one

(Lil Wayne)

Broads I use 'em

Hatas I bluse 'em

My whole front grill is full of confusion

Got dammit

Weezy pull up in a Porsche, expanded (expanded)

I was to the back, niggas couldn't stand it

Soon as I left the scene, the women vanished

I got it like that

Got Rolex, blue shit hard to say watches

Plus I bought all of my niggas Cartier watches

Weezy and his clique leave with forty b-e-atches

Million dolla man baby tear da beasy

Catch me sippin on some Hen, maybe Covoursier

Sammy, Mario, tody Taz, that's my posse

And what

You might see me dippin low in a Benz truck

Tell yo girl hello

I done did her, what you muggin me for

Keep playin with me, I'll put a slug in yo do

(Mannie)

Now looky here, young blood

Pull yo pants up on yo ass and put that piece of metal up in yo shirt

Don't make me get up out this wheel chair and kick yo ass

Now keep doing what you doing

Go head

Y'all know me, young playa, stomp with the big dogs
Play with me boy I give you cancer like menthol
Cough cough cough up
Got a cat eye benz on brollas
They call us
Uptown shiners
Original hot boy\$ baby, big tymers
I spit game
Get in they head, they be like, Quit Wayne!
Half hour later, I'm in they split man
Hehehehe it be kicks man
Let me get real
I'll kill on the battlefield
Steal for the scrill
I will never leave my clique nigga, I'm to trill
I'm a little peepsqueal
But I'm a ape in that jungle
And if you get it twisted,
Nigga, I'm taking yo lover
I mean I'm raping yo lover
Leave her taste in my rubber
I'm a playa nigga, I'm a playa