

Jaguar Wright, Ain't Nobody Playin'

Two months prior you said you had a dire emergency
It's 1:30 my face was all dirty trying to get some sleep
Head still whirling, throw on my shearling leave my man home
Two dots yes I'm coming yes my car is running, hang up my cell phone
By the time I arrived you was deep about five like you had beef
Then you tried to step told me that I slept like you was cock deez
It was all about some niggaz that you thought was jigga who was digging me
And I told you after that day we ain't cool babee

What cha think this a game ain't no bo dy playing
Thought I told you before, don't knock on my door
I was trying to be nice for your own advice
Ooh girl you don' did it now, really, really, really did it now watch out

I was kinda thrown head was kinda blown but I'm not blue
Lost a couple friends once or twice before, I'm still cool
Then you tried to flex like you were the next bitch who you trying to fool
You just another girl from the avenue who graduated school
Now you wanna be down after you tried to clown me baby doll
But ain't no future in fronting and fronters don't hang around with me at all
And now I make my music got me some new dick and I'm doing fine
And I'm still real ghetto and I still kick your black behind

What cha think this a game ain't no bo dy playing
Thought I told you before, don't knock on my door
I was trying to be nice for your own advice
Ooh girl you don' did it now, really, really, really did it now watch out
Repeat 1

Rap

Yo, I'm ringing the phone two in the a.m. rudely awoken dreaming deep concentration hazy
She really couldn't peep what they was saying at first all I know is Jag really wasn't playing at all
She left calming to speak to the John had the Jaquar double parked and the blinkers was on
Head pulled back sneakers is on, yo I don't know what sis told her but she bout' to get a beatin per
She grabbing all up on her shirt tugging on her slacks Jag tried to go in the grill I had to hold her ba
Cool her out try to tell her to chill, lower the thermostat, you a star no need to stoop as low as that
Scrapping over men is best avoided, and a real lady would never confess to doing it
She said I'm ganstar don't let the dress confuse you, the only things sweet is the music
It's really not a game

What cha think this a game ain't no bo dy playing (aint' nobody playing body playing)
Thought I told you before, don't knock on my door (don't you be knocking on my door)
I was trying to be nice for your own advice
Ooh girl you don' did it now, really, really, really did it now watch out

What cha think this a game ain't no bo dy playing
Thought I told you before, don't knock on my door
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