

# Mo Thugs, Playa In Me

Let me lean on in yo mind, hit you one time, see here's Ken.  
Rollin off this Hen, I got to do this shit again foe these niggaz,  
who didn't Ken was bringin work but now I got ya eyes open now,  
busta stay alert, prefer, to smoke that hitta, yeah, weed slit  
I'll take two hits and pass, 'cause it's that two head ah quitta.  
Did I hear busta hate me, 'cause I got he's violatin, while I got  
playaz all around, in my face fakin my stinkin before ah fake  
playa, no, and I ain't. I can't do that type ah sucka shit, 'cause  
I'm 'bout bank. Rollin wit ah clique, dat straight puttin it  
down, playa get ya smoke on, to that Mo Thug sound, right  
Chorus Nothin but tha playa in me, it's nothin but tha playa in  
me(4X)

Ya heard me puttin it down, from tha C town, playa we heatin  
niggaz, I roll wit ah clique ah playaz we're real street, figures  
beat, hustlaz down if you ain't got my paper and if it's no more  
'tention to payin me, I might have to fade ya, that's real. So  
go one and take it foe what it's worth, playa hatin fellaz on tha  
outskirts. Mad, I'm nigga, then came up and did his thang, now  
tha topic of conversation is Ken Dawg man, playa, if you lookin  
and I'm gon' give you p'z, I wish all of tha playa hataz would  
follow me, rollin high, passin by, my mind was fly, that stress is  
far behind, and don't ask why. I'm Ken Dawg, my brothaz, don't  
I'm tryin to deal, every time I hit ya, I'm spittin real shit,  
real hit, so yall, go on and relax, and yall step back, and let  
tha cadillacs ride

Chorus

It's nothin but tha playa in me, at all times, I'm floatin through  
tha city and I'm droppin 25. I know yall feel me, don't spill the  
Henesy, 'cause then you gon' have to see me. Nah I can't get like  
that, about no drank, but I can get like that, about my bank, and  
I be sayin shit, to make this niggaz flip their script, head tha  
hit, and that must have been it, I'm in it, to win it, don't be P  
O'n on me. Rollin through this madness, all lonely, niggaz actin  
phoney, don't be like them regular competetors, stressin 'bout  
them tricks, on tha regular, I'm Ken Dawg, I'm doin it to ya right  
(right), every time I put it down it's all tight (it's all tight),  
we all high (we all high), lit up lit up lit up, so go one and get  
yo hands up, nigga what?

Chorus