

# Playa From Around The Way

Master P

That's right ya'll  
I guess I should let ya'll know what bein an Ice Cream Man  
is all about since it's the Ice Cream Man theme song  
But what I want ya'll to do for me is light ya  
weed, lay back and we gon take a ride  
A ride all the way through  
Through the Ice Cream Man's whole life.

I'm sittin in a room full of hoes with some sexy ass bodies  
Smokin on the cess, playin dominoes. Ain't fuckin wit nobody  
I'm scopin em out without a doubt. I see big booties hangin out  
My dick is gettin hard like it's about to pop out of socket.  
I can't believe what I'm seein.  
I must be straight (geein)  
cause I got all these hoes in my pocket.  
I'm just a playa from around the way.  
I'm hustlin just to see another day.  
I'm just a playa from around the way.  
I'm hustlin just to see another day.  
Playa haters gettin sick cause they can't get with my click  
cause we took all their bitches  
But the niggas know the deal cause we packin that steel  
and dumpin mothafuckasin ditches  
So hey, it's another day for me to play  
as I slang my yay and get paid off these smokers  
You don't know the deal cause this thing is real  
mothafuckas, I ain't jokin, I ain't jokin

I'm on a porch with these killas. Must be a drug dealer  
I run from the taz. Call me banana peeler  
I got that HK cocked ready to block.  
Ain't no love on my block. Got this dope in my sock  
My little brother hooked it up tryin to get big  
In the ghetto I seen another man lose his wig  
But I ain't trippin off the dope-game  
I'm too deep in my hood slangin heroin and cocaine

Way too deep to turn back now.  
My homies tryin to jack now  
Put away the sack down. Now I gots my gat now  
You bitches better raise up off the tip  
of us playas tryin to strive and stay alive, Fuck the 9 to 5  
I'm all about the papers. Niggas tryin to chase the  
million dollar spot with a glock and a caper

We some macks like Goldie. Ya'll can't hold me  
I'm Oulajawon dunkin on you and your homie  
Cause we in this shit deep tryin to get mine  
Fuck all that. Cuz, kick the fuckin chorus line

I'm just a playa from around the way  
I'm hustlin just to see another day

(I love my mill)  
And if I die who gives a fuck?  
Just another black gone  
(Nobody gives a damn if you make it back home)

Cause my auntie on dope  
My little homies out there in the hood pushin hella coke  
So I try to get fronted a bumper  
I mean a fifty dollar dub on a come-up

Dope in my All Stars.  
Just got (bought) a sawed-off  
Nigga wait for me to fall off but I won't get hauled off in a casket.  
I'm all about blastin  
Dope be the cabbage.  
You know that makes us savage

I guess that makes me a G  
Cause I done flipped an half-an-ounce to a quarter key  
On a come-up and bubblin up and doublin up  
and all these niggas jealous cause the P sellin quarters,bro  
In the hood like Ice Cream  
All ya'll niggas corner check me.I done killed em with the triple beam  
And ya'll mad cause I'm rich and famous  
just like Amus,but still a gangsta  
So call me a hustla  
and if you a playa hater,nigga,then your name'll be Mr. Busta  
In No Limit,niggas don't like playa haters  
We got them mothafuckin regulators  
Nine millimeter fully strapped  
Yo Cuz,bust motherfuckin caps

I'm just a playa from around the way  
I'm hustlin just to see another day  
Master P and Silkk,they gettin paid  
The No Limit soldiers,hey,they don't play  
From New Orleans all the way to the Bay  
The Ice Cream Man you know that he don't play  
He don't play.He don't play