

Playa

Wynne

Ooh

I'm a playa, playa, playa, yeah

I'm a playa, playa

I'm feeling myself, want her feeling me later

Grab a drink from the tray as I'm passing by the waiter

I'm so Tom Cruise, I'm so DiCaprio

My fashion's gon' get that reaction I've been asking for

Passing hoes I smashed and bought their dinner with my rent

Reaching out to kiss her cheek like, "Baby, have we met?"

I know what she likes, I know what she need to hear

I know that she might let me hit it if I whisper in her ear

Little bittersweet nothings, like how I ball

Playing for the Clippers, she won't know if it's wrong

But she wants to- (Uh), a Clipper so tonight, I ball

She don't even know the difference 'cause she just a blonde, blonde

Baby, rub ya thighs for ya, slide in ya, I been eyeing ya

But I tell her I'ma ride for her, please

Baby, rub ya thighs for ya, slide in ya, I been eyeing ya

But I tell her I'ma ride for her, please

'Cause I'm a playa, playa, playa, yeah

I'm a playa, playa, yeah, yeah

I'm a playa, playa, playa, yeah

So back it up, back it up for a playa

Playa, playa, playa, yeah

I'm a playa, playa, yeah, yeah

I'm a playa, playa, playa, yeah

So back it up, back it up for a playa (Back it up for me)

I've heard you're bad news

I know exactly who you are just from your tattoos

Your fast moves are mad smooth, but I'm past the glory

You'll kick some Dos Equis shit and claim that it's half the story

You think I'm loving it, like, "Ooh, I'm finna get under this chick", huh?

"Stroke my ego, I shoot free throws, watch my wrist flick, love"

Boy, you ain't no Clipper with your limp ass jump

'Cause I been dated a Clipper and I ain't seen your ass once

But he don't have to know, keep telling me I'm pretty

I know what you want and I want drinks, so let's get busy

I'm in your city, I'll let you treat me like you a goddess

A lady always knows, really, Jack, let's just be honest

He gon' ride for me, slide for me, die for me

Look me in the eye when you lie to me, please

He say he gon' ride for me, slide for me, die for me

Look me in the eye when you lie to me, please

'Cause I'm a playa, playa, playa, yeah

I'm a playa, playa, yeah, yeah

I'm a playa, playa, playa, yeah

So back it up, back it up for a playa

Playa, playa, playa, yeah

I'm a playa, playa, yeah, yeah

I'm a playa, playa, playa, yeah

So back it up, back it up for a playa

Who is this?
Homie back there wasn't enough?