

# Playa Like Me And You

Do Or Die

Since I'm 'Lo let me flex this  
If there's somethin on yo' mind recline and check this  
Song smooth not reckless  
Swing it high and ride from 'Side to Texas  
Give the game up since I came up  
Blew my name up, check out the rhythm  
Make them all wanna flame up  
Strike a match to a lighter  
A message to a young ridah, on the sight of  
Pimp poetry I make you lighter than a feather in your dime hat  
Bitchin to skins, saw that  
I can tell you where the mob at  
At the click, summer sunnin where the broads at  
Diggin all that, smokin weed until they come and we can fall back  
Shootin back for the small scratch  
Trey-Fo' what you call that?  
Pull up my drawers Girbauds and doze to pros got called  
By the po-po, save it for the phone doe  
Bond DeVille, flossin off behind the wheel it's appeal  
Took a chill, but I still had to pose  
And if I pause, it's because I left my car and the phone

Can you smoke and ride  
With a playa, like me, and you, oh babe  
Can you smoke and ride  
With a playa, like me, and you

See uhh, laid back I'ma let the proper game at two rats  
In the roll like two sacks  
Dub essential when my homey came up  
On the same drug for layin up they holla who that  
Double check, just a couple hoes  
Tryin to see where my head was at  
On some problem shit  
Wish to be up within the party shit  
With the blunts and Bacardi shit  
With the way she was dressed she might as well  
Had nuttin on your body bitch  
Hit the red on my side cause you know how a party get  
Nuttin but the proper cheese  
To squeeze a little on and scoot on to proper chick  
But really doe, once a man advance  
And bend blocks smoke the last of these  
Pimp cats done CC's  
Heavy G's ninety-six flippin clips bout naturally  
Bags seized through Darnell  
Heavy sacks and drop-tops  
Now look on your map and spot  
Where we, R-I-D, E, and smoke

Can you smoke and ride  
With a playa, like me, and you, oh babe  
Can you smoke and ride  
With a playa, like me, and you

I, made my money on the DL  
Closed shop in the Pontiac we bail

To the mall to ball we're all pall  
Cause a brother gonna floss in front of these females  
To the retail  
Five double oh period double oh these suits  
The Girbaud with the boots  
Then I scoop, up the loot  
Paid the cash and dashed past the lab or the members of  
Put my foot in motion, exits the sto' with my brand new gear  
Spring game in her ear  
Tell her Miss to please me and dance till it'll make me hear  
Get her dizzy off the Stanberg  
Girlie had to run for months to pump up but I'ma handle her  
Like a man, I'ma stand if I fall  
And when I fall, then the city better make the call  
Left the mall, by the minutes of clothes  
I suppose I get dressed to impress these hoes  
Getty shoe fresh Guess from head to toe  
Only wearin in the do' what the playas know  
Bet y'all wanna see me niggaz wanna be me  
Never will they pimp free, pimp costs  
And I get lost on the slide for the Ave gettin high while we ride

Can you smoke and ride  
With a playa, like me, and you, oh babe  
Can you smoke and ride  
With a playa, like me, and you

Can you smoke and ride, in the back seat of a Cad'  
Choppin up the paper for my homies Do or Die  
Whoa yeah, whoahhah, yeah  
Can I say it one more time  
Can you smoke and ride, in the back seat of a Cad'  
Choppin up the paper for my homies Do or Die  
Whoa yeah, can you smoke and ride  
With me baby, check it out...  
Can you ride ride, ride ride ride ride  
C'mon girl ride ride ride ride  
Can you ride ride, ride ride ride ride  
C'mon girl ride ride ride ride  
Whoa yeah (whoa yeah)  
Won't you ride with me baby (won't you ride with me baby)  
With my homey Belo  
My homey oh yeah, oh yeah, in my ride, c'mon baby, c'mon baby  
Check it out  
C'mon baby, oh yeah, can you ride with me baby  
Ohhhwhoaaaaah yeah, come girl  
Won't you ride (I gotta know, I gotta know) I wanna go  
Do you wanna go, yeahhh