

Big Tymers, Playboy

[lil' wayne]

What, what what, what, huh

Huh, huh, big tymers, huh

Better act like you know it

I be comin wit' it

And you saw wayne from a distance in the expedition

I'm on chrome, 20 inches you know who I be

Oh yes, you know me

4 feet, millionaire, that's h-o-t

Whoa-ty, slow down, you might be a hater

Slippin' 'tal in your drawers, hot boy _____

Get up, cardion, lobster regular

And you can call me on my cell-ular, what?

Celebrate and pop the don p

Beep, that's me that drop the funk beat, uh uh

Me and lil' travis stun'n hard off 'less my daddy grab it

I got a roley on my wrist with 10 karats

And i'ma shine but I'm still bout blastin', huh?

Nigga rollin' short about paper

Bedroom, 2nd floor, in the 'vator

I'm a superstar (star), money makin' pimp

Up in the double r (r), just me and slim

I'm getting cheesed by the milk stackin' cake, boy

Cash money, how you luv that, playboy (playboy)?

Don't hate me, baby cause I'm beautiful 3x

How you luv that, playboy?

[verse 2]

We go lights, action, camera

We here to hammer ya

Go ask pamela or your baby momma lil' tamera

Feel like a samurai or zorro

Rich niggas don't borrow

Cut a check or wait til the bank open tomorrow

Look at ya sorrow, ends gotta meet, kids gotta eat

While we make a meal, rhymin' in and out of beat

Am I to see shit? don't even look for it, it's way off

Concerts sellin' out like chicago bulls playoffs

So stay off the ground cause it's dangerous, whoa-ty

Too many riches, these bitches don't, won't hang with us, whoa-ty

It's a gang of us, whoa-ty

You see one everywhere you go, ain't no thang with us, whoa-ty

You get it either it show

We go to the bank so much, bitch, we got a bedroom

With hoes countin' money and giving niggas head, room

So when you hear the leg boom, bitch you better get somewhere

Somebody gettin' hit somewhere, butt on the run, startin' shit somewhere,

Playboy

[chorus]

Don't hate me, baby cause I'm beautiful

These flashy cars ain't new to y'all

Don't hate me, baby cause I'm beautiful

These flasy cars ain't new to y'all, playboy

[verse 3]

I got these niggas takling about this black-on-black hummer

I scored that last summer

But this year playboy, I'm gonna stretch that motherf**ker

I bought a yukon for my main bitch with my newborn

Pictures of other ol' ladies suckin' on my dick

While you be loving the stupid bitch
Now I guess I been playing with about 10 million and something
These hoes been giving me they pussy like it ain't nothing
Going to the club with 10 g's and a bar tab that's all on baby
Lettin' these hoes and niggas drank for free
Playgirl but you gotta understand one thang, that shit all on cash money
Well here's another case, where this hoe sprayed mace in my face
Cause I wouldnt give this hoe no plate
Tellin' me I think my shit don't stank cause I got a benz, a hummer, a lexus
And a penthouse that say "hoe hater"
With tatoos with number one stunner
With billionaire on my left arm, and millionaire on my right arm
Bitches be lovin' this gold grill, homey
I spent 20 g's on my earrings, homey
Nigga, I aiin't met a nigga who could drop a beat like fresh
And I ain't met a nigga that could out shine me
See I gotta clip that called pussy-go getters
Now playboy, these hoes be lovin' these cash money niggas

[chorus then talk til the end]