Jeru The Damaja, Ya Playin' Yaself

"Yo, are you a pimp, a hustler?"
"No I'm not."
"Are you a man, and can you stand alone like a man has to sometimes?"
"Yes I can."
"Are you willing, to go out there and save the lives of our children, even if it means losing you
"Yes I am."
"I believe you Jeru, you're ready."
You've no-no-nothing to worry about

"Verse One:"
Now, I don't push a Lex
Others had their turn to flex, Jeru is up next
All these so called players up in the rap game
Got brothers on the corner selling cooked cocaine
It used to be LaToya and jim hats
But now it's uzis, macs and g-packs of cracks
Everybody's psycho or some type of goodfellow
But me I keep it real that's all swine like jello
Don't drink Cristal, and I can't stand Mo
Never received currency for moving a kilo
Or an ounce, make em bounce to this fake-pimp free flow
I never knew hustlers confessed in stereo
Or on video get caught you'll know who turned State's
Evidence, murder weapon, confession and fingerprints
Mama always said watch what comes out your mouth
Tight case for the DA from here to down South
Knowledge wisdom understanding like King Solomon's wealth
You're a player but only because you be playin yourself

"Chorus:"
With all that Big Willie talk, hop, you're playin yaself
With all that big gun talk, bop, you're playin yaself
With all that rah rah rah, you're playin yaself
You're playin yaself, you're playin yaself

With all that rah rah rah, you're playin yaself
With all that big gun talk, bop, you're playin yaself
With all that Big Willie talk, hop, you're playin yaself
You're playin yaself, you're playin yaself

"Verse Two:"
Now these ladies is lookin pretty from city to city
I refined a few I met, around the country
The nitty gritty, it's all reality, no question
Actual fact like tight jeans cause yeast infections
And sisters with good minds get no respect when
Their ass is all hangin out, playin the bar section
of the club shake what your mama gave ya, back to the lab
I drop the truth, cause rhyming is more than just my craft
Or a way to get ass, or fast cash, or blasted
Black women, make sure you're respected
When niggaz is kickin that old off the wall shit,
Let em know from jump: "Dead it", you're not ignorant
Knowledge wisdom understanding is the key to wealth
Put some clothes on that ass if you respect yourself

"Chorus:"
With those hooker type wears hon you're playin yaself
With those skin tight jeans baby you're playin yaself
Everything all exposed you're playin yaself
You're playin yaself, you're playin yaself

Everything all exposed you're playin yaself
With those skin tight jeans baby you're playin yaself

With those hooker type wears hon you're playin yaself
You're playin yaself, you're playin yaself

"Verse Three:"
Now, I don't bust a tec,
Bubble drugs in the projects, or use mics to sell sex
Niggaz, nowadays is all about this
So much ying yang, it's ridiculous
If you got so much cheese where are the black distributors
And these record companies shake em down like mobsters
But impostors, like commercial locks are not rastas
Always fakin moves, never, makin moves
Asses shake, bottles pop, the government is breakin down you fools,
you work all week and give the devil back his loot for jewels,
and the steak on your plate is filled with chemicals,
still, brothers leave brothers all battered and bruised,
on the streets won't see snakes on my feet
The race is on, but I won't compete
In this competition, because I have a greater mission
I hope that you listen
Knowledge wisdom and understanding brings long life and health
Think anything else and ya playin yaself

"Chorus:"
So all that Big Willie talk, hop, you're playin yaself
And all those skin tight jeans hon you're playin yaself
And all that rah rah rah, you're playin yaself
You're playin yaself, you're playin yaself

And all those hooker type wears baby you're playin yaself
And all that big gun talk money you're playin yaself
Everything all exposed you're playin yaself
You're playin yaself, you're playin yaself

Posdnous: "I don't play"