

# Don't Hate The Playa

Ice-T

Yeah man we just sittin' back, chillin'  
Bunch of players listenin' to the seventh deadly sin  
Short dawg is doin' his thing with my nigga Ice-T  
Don't fake the funk

Ice-T baby, this goes out to all you haters out there  
Actin' like a brother done did somethin' wrong  
cause he got his game tight  
Don't hate the player, hate the game

Don't hate the player, hate the game  
Niggas, sharpen your aim  
Every baller on the streets is searchin' fortune and fame  
Some come up, some get done up, except the twist  
If you out for mega cheddar, you got to go high risk

Sometimes I get illy, cock back the nine-milli  
I choose not to bust, smack your punk-ass silly  
Just bought a crib, it cost two-point-five milli  
Swimming pool in my livin' room, I guess I'ma willy  
I don't get high, so I don't split the phillies  
Niggas say they gonna kill me and I say: "Oh really?"  
Hit my Kawazakie I pull off on a willy  
This is straight-lace pimpin', I know you hoes feel me  
I come through - make your whole club petrol  
You might as well let go, I blast, make the whole cub echo  
You don't really wannna test an L.A. vet though  
Most of my crews' on Death Row - the REAL!!  
Quick with the trigger, nice with the steel  
Step into the kill zone caps get peeled  
You WHACK!! you lookin' for a record deal  
Bow down, on second thought punk bitch kneel

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Don't hate, cause my game's much, tighter than yours  
My girls, finer than yours  
My jewels shine, brighter than yours  
You look me dead in my face  
then you act like you don't see me  
You wanna be me, you hate my motherfuckin' guts  
Lickin' nuts - what's the deal?  
It's a level playin' field, my games' against yours, hustlin' wars  
Roll the dice, risk your motherfuckin' life  
Bank rolls and low hoes, anything goes  
Ridin' rolls in a week, clap a nigga who speaks  
I'm suceedin', in tryin' to keep from bleedin' in the lane  
Crystal Meth, F.C.C., and Crack, Cocaine

Got a nigga tryin' to figure out the best route  
I got cops in my rear view too, but I'll shoot  
Every bitch I meet is fuckin' up to somethin'  
Take a nigga to the crib lay him down and start dumpin'  
Gat pumpin', they'll kill your ass for a G  
Hate the game motherfucker don't hate me

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Yo, my name will sell better than rap like the ?Acropalis?  
Suckers might as well step back, there ain't no stoppin' this  
Whack magazines who tried and tried to toppen this  
I still got more Lexus' and gators on my shoppin' list  
Make a fist, take your best shot, bet you drop it kid  
Hit more licks than you and never caught a bid  
Make the whole world go crazy, they said about the pig  
Bald-headed hoes step back, bitch go and cop a wig  
When I do a show, best believe it drop  
Every night I got my straps, best believe they cocked  
Some bitch talks crazy, then that bitch gets socked  
If a man steps up, then he too gets dropped  
Fuck the cops, I'm still foldin' fat knots  
Catch me on the weekend, floatin' my yacht  
Say Ice kick some game and I'll teach you a lot  
Knock your bitch no matter how hard your block

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I don't know why a player wanna hate T  
I didn't choose the game, the game chose me