## Playa - NAV Feat. Gunna lyrics

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## "Playa"

[Chorus: Gunna]
Rick Owen lens (Player)
Who there hoppin' out the Benz? (Player)
Ooh, I'm fuckin' on her friends
Two, I pull up with twins (Slatt)
Mink flow, she on her shins (Player)
Deepthroat, I'm goin' in (Player)
We here so they know to come in

[Verse 1: Gunna]

Rich nigga stunts like my bitch, spread the new 'Bach-'Bach truck
Gunna, look what you did (Look at it)
Too many hoes to be showin' me, too many love gettin' too much of this dick

Too many shows, I been takin' like too many drugs I'm like, "Fuck it, I'm lit," soon as I bust, told her, "Split" She looked at my face, like, "You son of a bitch"

Mix Codeine and soda like cheese in the grits

I told her come over, she wanna get hit
I bend that shit over and choke on my other ho, lickin' her clit
Player
I'm in and out like a stitch
My dick like a drug, get a fix

## Gave her a dub, but I'm far from a trick Throw that shit up and I swear I won't miss

[Chorus: Gunna & NAV]
Rick Owen lens (Player)
Who there hoppin' out the Benz? (Player)
Ooh, I'm fuckin' on her friends
Two, I pull up with twins (Slatt)
Mink flow, she on her shins (Player)
Deepthroat, I'm goin' in (Player)
We here so they know to come in (Woah)

[Verse 2: NAV]

Lost a few friends, but I made lots of Ms, so whatever, like, fuck it, I'm rich (I am)

Too many bags I've been gettin' got too many hoes, I forgot that I hit Work when I want, but they pay me a lot every time that I put in a shift Price gettin' higher, but I still be pourin' an eight, every time that I sip (Let's go)

I hit the gas and I blow her a kiss, engine be talkin', my wrist got some lip (Skrrt)

My mama a Rover, I made my dad cry when I bought him a Benz (Cry)
Player, everythin' lit, you hear my chains in my song when I'm poppin'
my shit

And I ain't DM her twice 'cause she answered me on the first time that I slid

Bitches move funny, it ain't about money, I really don't care about it Keepin' it player, I'm never gon' change who I am just to front to a bitch Don't got no feelings and I see a heart every time that she bendin' it over Never gon' settle, my mind is gone, with the wind, if I'm wifin' or blow her

[Chorus: Gunna]

Rick Owen lens (Player)

Who there hoppin' out the Benz? (Player)

Ooh, I'm fuckin' on her friends

Two, I pull up with twins (Slatt)
Mink flow, she on her shins (Player)
Deepthroat, I'm goin' in (Player)
My crew done fucked all of her friends (Player)
We here so they know to come in