

# Play It Off (feat. Pharrell Williams)

Nelly

She got that ba-da-buh-da  
Your girl ain't gotta know I hit ya last night  
I was all over your body goin' ba-da-buh-da  
Dame be such a hottie  
Yo she's lookin' over here but she won't get it out me y'all Shake it off, that's how you play it off  
Shake it off, that's how you play it off  
Not now, no you can't take it off  
But play it off, she won't know a damn thing I play it off 'til it's played out  
I had her motherfuckin' ass on the couch, honey laid out  
She hintin' around at gettin' ate out  
I know I'm spaced out, but the shit sound way out  
So I had to take a playa out, switch up my whurrabouts  
'Cause she was tryin' to turn a playa out  
And plus she know a nigga blazed out  
And lil' mama gon' crack a window, let the haze out  
She said she loves that stroke  
Keep on her heels and her coat  
Then she say she loves my moves  
And the way I do, what I do  
She got that ba-da-buh-da  
Gotta make, sure, I don't get attached  
That ba-da-buh-da  
But it keeps, on, bringin' me back She got that ba-da-buh-da  
Your girl ain't gotta know I hit ya last night  
I was all over your body goin' ba-da-buh-da  
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Not now, no you can't take it off  
But play it off, she won't know a damn thing  
The Sun sick a triflin', so sick he have ya snifflin'  
Plus the chains like the nigga Slick Rick an' them  
We had pick of them, strictly all dimensions and  
Not to mentionin' the Benjamins is thickenin'  
And now it's like a odyssey when she sayin', hi to me  
She eat the dick, then she cry when she gotta leave  
Bye, bye, you gotta go now  
My girl, just, pulled up outside She said she loves that stroke  
Keep on her heels and her coat  
Then she say, she loves my moves  
And the way I do, what I do  
She got that ba-da-buh-da

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Not now, no you can't take it off  
But play it off, she won't know a damn thingJust know the whole hood is lookin' at you  
So don't let your girl catch youSo have your story right, on how we met  
Just have your story right, and don't never forget  
You need your story right, 'cause she'll be upset  
Her inner feelings'll be disrespect, butShe said she loves that stroke  
Keep on her heels and her coat  
Then she say she loves my moves  
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But play it off, she won't know a damn thingStory right  
Just know the whole hood is lookin' at you  
Story right  
So don't let your girl catch you  
Story right

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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