## **Play Your Cards**

## Yung Joc

Well, I guess it? s safe to say I? m on my Joc

And everything I say seem to come from the heart

And even if you hate me you gotta play your part

Or just kick back and see the way I play my cards Yeah, okay I? m back, sit back and listen First album platinum plaques, now watch it glisten

The badest broads, the fastest cars

I? m sure a lot of niggas wish this life was yoursWhat says it ain? t? Y? all niggas said I can? t

You laughed about my dance, I walked it out the bank

And now my lady happy? cause we ain? t gotta starve

Haters mad at me? cause I? m on my JocI congratulate you, somebody? s gotta do it

I? m not bad, I? m used to it

And if you feel the same then you? s a friend of mine

Won? t you tell them lames, don? t get outta line

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Call it Hustlenomics, hustle by any means

I got a lotta hustles, a whole lotta schemes

Ain? t not enough fingers for me to count on

My stock? s way up, call me Dow JonesI? ve been around the world in almost every hood

I walk anywhere, my face card is very good

And they don? t play around, down in H-town

I? Il take you to the bottom, I? m talkin' Dade CountyI take you out West, in them lo lo? s

You scared to represent, that? s a no-no

I take you back to the A-town, hey now, play around

I? Il make them boys make you lay it downWell, I guess it? s safe to say I? m on my Joc

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(Don? t get outta line, homie) I need a bottom bitch, one who pays attention

Respect the grind, respect my intuition

Don? t get outta line, just look and listen

And soon you? Il find I? m what you? ve been missin'And the bottom line is I? m on the clock 24/7 the hustle don? t stop

Oh yeah, I? m from the A, that? s my stompin? ground

Son, if you on your Joc we stand on common groundWell, I guess it? s safe to say I? m on my

Joc

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