

[Ice Cube]

Yo Jinx man, we gotta find somebody thats down for hers, man  
All these girls simple man, who you think fit the category?

[Yo-Yo]

Its me, the brand new intelligent black woman Y-O-Y-O  
Which is Yo-Yo, but I'm not to be played  
Like I was made by matell  
But this Yo-Yo is made by woman and male  
I rhyme about uprights upliftin the woman  
For that are superior to handle by any male  
Any time, any rhyme, any flow, and any show  
And if you ask my producers that we fly and you know

(Chorus: repeat 2x, Ice Cube)

You can't play with my Yo-Yo  
"Don't try to play me out, don't try to play me out"

My name is Yo-Yo, I'm not a ho  
I like to flow so swift, its got to be a gift  
So yo, let the beat lift, as I rip and rhyme  
And rap and slap all the girls who came to dap  
To the fact I get the 8-ball, or the jam  
The earrings I wear are called dophins  
Check the booty, yo its kinda soft and  
If you touch, you livin in a coffin(word to mother)  
I'm in the 90s, your still in the 80s right  
I rock the mic, they say I'm not lady like  
But I'ma lady, who will pull a stunt though  
I kill suckas, and even hit the block  
So what you wanna do?  
Ya must play it wrong (ay yo)  
Cause to me, you simply can't get none  
You wetter, then a hotter ho in snow  
Tell em Ice Cube,  
(Ice Cube)  
No, you can't play with my Yo-Yo  
Suckas

(Chorus: 2x)

(Ice Cube)

Whats yo name baby?

Thats right, my name is Yo-Yo, but know I'm not a dunkin  
As I rap, chilly chill bringin the funk and  
I steal yo man, as if he was a hawk and  
He'll call me baby, yo, or even pumpkin  
I may be buttercup, or even Ms.Yo  
We had dinner, and know we drinkin Cisco  
Hit the slow jams, its gettin cosy

Your home alone, so now you gettin nosy  
Your kinda young, so of course you had to call replace  
Hang up in my face, its a sad case  
So who ya man dippin the dollars, what  
Yup, for puttin lipstick on his collar  
At home, hes gotta listen to ya holla  
But he'll slap ya, and sock ya, so why bother?  
But if you come knockin at my do'(ay yo)  
I'll smoke you, tell em Ice  
(Ice Cube)  
You can't play wit my Yo-Yo, sucka

(Chorus: 2x)

(Ice Cube)  
Fool, 1990 and stand sucka free, yeah  
Tell em whats up

*(Yo-Yo rhyming over females voice as she did earlier in the song)*

Yo, I hope you realize one day  
That ya week is Monday threw Sunday  
So listen to my Y-O, heres my bio  
And next to me, ha, your not fly yo  
Ya lack skills to be a woman thats black  
Fake hair in the back, plus green contacts  
Yo-Yo, is just tryna to stop ya  
Because the world ain't a big soap opera  
It only takes one punch to drop ya  
And then the I.B.W.C. will come mob ya  
But no, I'm not livin like that first  
Although I pack, a real small gat in my purse(right, right)  
But no, its not to cause corruptions  
Just to fight back on the structions  
Just thought you wanna know about the Y-O-Y-O  
Yo, should I tell em Ice  
(Ice Cube)  
They know what time it is

(Chorus: 2x)

(Ice Cube)  
Yo-Yo, the brand new intelligent black lady  
Stompin to the 90s!  
For all y'all suckas  
Aye Jinx, I knew they couldn't fade it  
You Can't play wit my Yo-Yo

The simple to a methaphor, make someone to yell on  
To keep it at a latest while they're yellin, "more, more!"  
I am very versatile, changin my ways to different styles  
Knowledge is the key, expense is for my backround

Label me as a woman, and sometimes I feel imperior  
Follow me on the hands of time, makes no man superior  
Should we jam and take the stand, and disback all the  
Men who know no more the slang, slang  
And thinks wit his ding-a-ling?  
I think its time that we defeat  
And stand on our on two feet  
If we wanna live wit justice and harmony  
How many more rounds must I go  
In order to let my people know  
Times were hard, things have changed  
"Don't try to play me out"

{\*female singing\*}

Ladyyyyyyyyy("don't try to play me out")

Yayyyy, yay hey("don't try to play me out")

Yay, yay, yay, yay