

I'm a Player

Too \$hort

[I'm A Player & I'm playin' jus' "TO PLAY"]
[I'm A Player & I'm playin' jus' "TO PLAY"] You see I made up my mind when I was 17
I ain't with no marriage & a weddin' ring
I be a player for life. So where's my wife?
Probably at the rehab stuck at the pipe
'cause she must be smokin' & I'm not jokin'
Too \$hort baby comin' straight from Oakland
Got way mo' bitches than I ever need
I put that on a big fat bag of weed
'cause I can give you a bitch who wouldn't give you joint
Bitches Ain't Shit & now I made my point
So you can light that weed
While I spit this rap
& tell you about a player from way back
I was only 14 when I first got my dick sucked
Now I'm grown up & I really like to bust nuts
Gittin' freaky in the right situations.
You wanna rap? Well that's a nice occupation
To get pussy when you want 'n' how you want it fool'
'cause I was fuckin' ugly hoes back in high school'
I used to fuck young ass hoes
Used to be broke & didn't have no clothes
Now I fuck top notch bitches
Tellin' stories 'bout rags to riches
About a pimp named \$horty from the Oakland set
Been mackin' for years 'n' ain't fell of yet
So if you ever see me rollin' in my drop top caddy
Throw a peace sign & say "Hey pimp daddy!"
'cause I never would front' on my folks
I slow down & let the gold diggers count my spokes
Bitches come a dime a dozen
So don't get mad when I fuck your cousin
Your 2 sisters, I even fuck your ex-bitch
\$hort Dog in the house with some player shit...
[I'm A Player & I'm playin' jus' "TO PLAY"]
[I'm A Player & I'm playin' jus' "TO PLAY"]
[I'm A Player & I'm playin' jus' "TO PLAY"]
[I'm A Player & I'm playin' jus' "TO PLAY"] All the fake players peep game from the real
Player hatin' lover tell me how do you feel
When you front to the homies how you grind 'em
Look fo' a tramp, but you can't find 'em
You got 1 girlfriend & you see her every night

Comin' around the partners, lyin' about your life
 Looked at your watch it said 6: 22
 Cut to the house & said "Baby I love you"
 Can't act like a mack like playboy \$ho'
 an' the rest of the macks in the streets of the O bitch!
 Comin' up we learn how to "BREAK" these hoes
 & when your through gettin' yours then you shake these hoes
 & when your older, it's nothin' but a routine
 Makin' G's everyday workin' blue jeans
 I know I seen it before
 I see it again
 Young tender sayin' "\$hort would you be my man...?"
 [I'm A Player & I'm playin' jus' "TO PLAY"]
 [I'm A Player & I'm playin' jus' "TO PLAY"]
 [I'm A Player & I'm playin' jus' "TO PLAY"]
 [I'm A Player & I'm playin' jus' "TO PLAY"] Yeah there's alot of fake players out there
 Talkin' bad about Ant Banks. You know what I'm sayin'?
 But "I" ain't trippin' up.
 \$hort Dog. What you do about them player haters? Try 'n' stay away from Kriss Kross imitators
 Put you in a cross 'cause they really jus' haters
 I thought you knew, \$hort Dog is a player
 Born to mack 'n' got bitches everywhere
 I ride around town in my clean ass cars
 Screenin' these hoes like movie stars
 Checkin' my traps like a dirty rat
 I was born to mack
 I'm hookin' hoes like crack, I be a monkey on your back bitch
 Until you kick that \$hort Dog habit got you all on my dick
 & even though I can't fuck you every day
 "IT'S" 'cause I got another bitch around' the way
 We can all get together on a late night
 Cut to the house hook somethin' up real tight
 I really don't care
 'Cause I'm A Player...[I'm A Player & I'm playin' jus' "TO PLAY"]
 [I'm A Player & I'm playin' jus' "TO PLAY"]
 [I'm A Player & I'm playin' jus' "TO PLAY"]
 [I'm A Player & I'm playin' jus' "TO PLAY"]

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>