

# I'm Not a Player

## Big Punisher

Yo, I ain't a player, I just fuck alot  
Jump on top of my dick and work them hips  
Until I bust a shotIt doesn't stop, I'm only beginning  
I'm boning your women, while you home all alone  
I'm going up in 'emSending them back to you, mad at you  
Don't catch a motha' fuckin' attitude, I'm just showing you  
How this rapper doCapital Punishment, when I'm up in there  
Suckin' it, bustin' it out, nice blouse  
Let me unbutton itYou fuckin' wit King Papi Chulo  
And knockin' culo, poppin' mooners out the socket  
Tryin' to ride wit the sumo  
You know my rhymes is high  
Word I be thrillin' 'em bitch be tryin' to ride  
But the curb be killin' 'emFillin' 'em with the gas  
My G's premium unleaded, come get it, first work the tongue  
Then let the Pun hit itSplit it in half  
Watch the gatt, baby take a bath, be good, I might put away the wood  
And give you the mustacheI - I ain't a player, I just fuck alot  
I'm not a player, I just fuck alot  
I ain't a player, I just fuck alot  
I'm not a player, I just fuck alotI bang a stranger  
In my torture chamber, feed the loca chocha pinga  
While I force my finga whre my bolas lingah  
I bring the pain like Method  
When I flex I flip the coochie, Puerto Rican to the core  
And no Boricuas eat the pussyExcuse me for being blunt  
But I been eating cunts, since pimps is pushing  
Pink Caddies with the fish tank pumpsBumpin' and grindin'  
Simultaneously want it, climbing up the walls  
With my balls bangin' off your hymenI'm a diamond in the rough  
Bustin' in your face, taste the sweetness of my dick  
Rip your fetus out of place, yoBitches already know the repertoire  
Step in my car, lets start the menage-a-trois  
Like EscobarBy far, I'm the best at all sex positions  
Forget the kissin', I'm skippin' the tongue twistin'  
See, that's traditionRepeat 1Some chick in back of me  
Bought me a daiquiri, told me meet her in back of Zachary's  
Cuz she heard I was packin' meatI bagged the freak  
And hit the tele, got the phillies, lifted the belly  
And put it in her mouth like AkinyeleFar from ugly  
But they used to say I'm too chubby, but since the money  
The honies got nuthin' but love for meSo rub my tummy and make a wish

I'll make you rich, take your kids to the flicks  
Come back and fix your favorite dish  
Crazy bitch  
I ain't with that, I'mma hit that, split back to the shack  
Where my other chick's at  
Now can you dig that  
I'm the Mack doin' my thing, pulling your strings  
Making you feel like you in a dream  
It's the king of the hip-hop quotables  
Giving you multiples, just by the tone  
Of my voice and the vocables  
I notice you doin' your thing  
With your crew, is it aight if I come down there  
And sing to you  
Repeat 1

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>