

Love/Hate to Be a Player

Princess Superstar

(C. Kirschner)

Produced by Curtis Curtis and Concetta (BMI)

Bass: Walter Drums/Keys: Curtis Curtis and Concetta Love Love to be a Player. I'm in the right

mode, real bold untold riches in my pocket

Well you heard my rhymes you seen my pictures

Bitches see me, they wanna be me

And all the brothers run to them cuz they can't reach me

For real maybe I'm magic, everyone David Coppafeel

Automatically grab it

Diva Don't fuss believe me, you built like a bus I'm a jump you like Kneival

In a rush. Please

I got a Ph.D a playa hatin degree when it ain't me check me

University teach class dispatch grade D my Keats kick you in the Balzac

Alls that so wack/hiphop hits gone bad/ but that brag dag, it's temptin

Money Cash Hoes let me kick a little somethin

I can put the ho back in hotel, write, win a Nobel, run wit the cartel,

Rock? Well I rock well, slam like a Montel, fat eat a Snackwell, smack like

A Bonne Bell

Talk with the tic tac on the Startac wait hate that

It's Rap gettin tired

Booty Call of the Wild -I'm snorin

Like Hootie all of a sudden-borin

You Don't Blowfish? Hmm. Let me finish, I'm a step wit

Someone on the right tip the right shit, the champ sip

Trap for the flip hit Billboard shit

Damn I did it (what for?)

Connect 4, pretty sneaky sis, gimme some more

Cuz this Cracker needs a Jack, need some caramel in the back

And since you askin lick me like Baskin,

Like you Robbin cream/where you been?

Multitask my ass like computer blue Year 2

Oh no shoot, Hal's gone crazy /Amazing, Grace

Like Jones I'm a giant, Body Y-2-K compliant

Please, I'm ready for 3 grand

Cryogenic freeze, I'm the nations gift for future man

No frozen skeeze jokes, Ya'all shut up

I love to be a Player

I hate to be a Player, worse I hate to relay it You better run for cover

Last tango with the lover, get the butter

See my vest! see my vest!

Take it off see my chest (Doh!)

I confess boy I'll house you

Break you off a little I'm about to astound you
Always I'll on Principal like Victoria
Got a pimple shit now I'm borin ya
Braggadacio should just be a font
Tired of players, playa haters, playa songs
It's time to innovate, elevate the music
I can solve a Rubix, bounce my boobies
Can't stop it/constant I'd better get a grip
A-4 You sunk my Battleship
Mackin it but fight back and hit Chaka and the Slezestacks
We really need that
Time to succumb, drop the "succ" time to cum, put the suck back in make you cum again
You'll comprehend
If you want to be my lover /stay the fuck away from my friends

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