

# 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...  
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[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...?"  
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[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"]  
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Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>