

# I'm A Player

Kool Moe Dee

("1, 2, 3, 4")  
("Ain't no trick")

Hey baby, you think that maybe  
We could hang out? But not today because  
I got another date, and I'm already late  
But here's my number, call me, don't procrastinate  
When you get home, pick up the phone  
Leave me with a message, don't leave me with a dial tone  
And when I finish hanging out with this girl tonight  
I'm calling you, and you better act right  
She said, "Hold it, you got a lot of nerve  
What makes you think you deserve  
A call from me," and I said "Save it  
If you didn't want my number, you woulda gave it back to me  
Right away, and as I walked away, under her breath, I heard her say  
"You've got it, I'll call you later"  
You like the way I played her? I'm nothin' but a player

I'm a player ("Ain't no trick")  
Nothin' but a player  
I'm a player ("Ain't no trick")

So what, I'm a player, playing the field  
If you want me, you better yield  
Proceed with caution, without a doubt  
I'm the guy your mother warned you about  
But I won't deceive you, love you or leave you  
Don't tell me that you love me 'cause I won't believe you  
I'm straight up with you so be straight up with me  
You could do what you wanna do and let me be what I wanna be  
And that's a player, girl-layer, rhyme sayer  
I'm on a mission to prove that today a  
Man doesn't have to lie, unless he's just an average guy  
Lying to girls just to get 'em in bed  
If anybody's confused, I'll repeat what I said  
I'm a full-fledged player, you better believe it

Now you know what time it is, you can take it or leave it  
I'm a player

("Ain't no trick") ("Ain't no trick") I'm a player  
("Ain't no trick") ("Ain't no trick")

You said that I dissed you from the way I speak  
Well, I call 'em as I see 'em-freak  
Wanna play miss prissy innocent with me  
When I know what you were doing last week  
Riding around all over town, in and out of cars  
Now how that sound?  
You got a hundred beeper numbers in one phone book  
And been with every other guy in town  
If a guy has a hundred girls, he's a hero  
A girl with a hundred guys is a zero  
Don't blame me that society made the rule  
But I think they made it for me  
Varieties are right for me, but ladies in the place

Don't you even try to be  
A player, that's my J-O-B, and I'm playing it to the T  
I'm nothin' but a player

("Ain't no trick") I'm nothin' but a player  
("Ain't no trick") ("1, 2, 3, 4")

What's up, baby, we hanging out tonight or what?  
No, you've got too many women  
Yo, wait, wait, wait, whatever you wanna do  
Whatever I wanna do? Alright, bust it  
We goin' out to the movies, take a little something to eat or whatever  
And we go back to my zone and get busy  
Oh, you ain't wit' it?  
What you mean you don't know me that well?  
I met you an hour ago  
Nah, nah, nah, I got it, I'll tell you what  
You ain't wit' it, forget about it  
What's your friend name?  
Excuse me, excuse me, come here a second...