

**Tarik Mishlawi****"Player"**

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Intro: Hahaha, Oh you thought it was over didn't you?  
Nah man!

Chorus: I don't wanna be a player no more, punisher  
still got what you lookin' for (x2)

Verse 1:

You talked about peace what ever happened to that  
At least now we implemented democracy in Iraq  
Shut your mouth man, yo I'm sick of your bullshit  
My brothers and sisters are all in pain just because of it  
American citizen I'm from arab descent  
You think I'm happy with the direction our has nation  
went  
Now check it; I'm not right here just to complain for  
myself  
Unlike most of you people I feel for somebody else  
You tryna tell me that u meetin' Justin Biebers your  
dream  
Don't you got your own ambitions 'bout what u  
wanna be  
Something I can't believe you want what's seen on  
TV  
Well you should check the news channel you won't  
like what you see  
Societies wack the revolution will be televised  
I can't stand to see another kid as he cris  
Fox news, yo I'm sick of your lies  
What is it everyone to you's a terrorist in disguise

Chorus (x2)

Verse 2:

I'ma keep doing me I don't care what you say  
I aint workin' for tomorrow I'ma finish today  
They scared you a real player then come out to play  
I wrote this song 2013 on the 2nd of May  
And nothings changed I'm the biggest youngest kid  
in my grade

Concerned with this 8th graders already they tryna get  
laid  
These little girls standing on scales to check out they  
weight  
Don't be self conscious believe me ladies that life can  
be great  
Study hard but I wont let an exam say my fate  
I got much more than a damn college degree on my  
plate  
Dream big go hard ever since I was 8  
Now I doubled my age real world open your gates

Chorus (Until Fade Out)

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