

## A.L.T. "Player's City"

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[Announcer:]

Ladies and gentlemen

Thank you for visiting Player's City

Please remain seated and keep your arms and legs  
inside of the tram at all times

Warning

If you are not a player

Or a rider

Please exit to the rear at once

Due to the high intensity of this trip

Are you all buckled up?

Here we go

[Verse 1:]

[Don Cisco:]

I come from

The city of players

And my uncle Roger, baby, he's the mayor

See, we all got paper so we pops a [ {\*cacas\* }]

I hangs with money makers and I rolls with ballers

Sucker free city, theme song Doo Wah Diddy

Mercedes on 20"s, all the ladies look pretty

Zapp in the background, time to put my mack down

Player's City, homie

Tell 'em how we put it down

[A.L.T.:]

You see my Impala rollin' down the road

It's on 'em 100 spoke [? ] and they silent golden

I got so rough bumpin' out the radio

And your baby wanna know how them players flow

So slide on in and we gon' take a trip

If you a freak goldie, if you a player or pimp

Everybody wanna be where the switches get hit

Player city of punks

Where the riders won't quit

[Chorus:]

[Bigg Robb:]

Won't you run and ride with me

And let me show you where the party's at

[A.L.T.:] Where the players ride

[Bigg Robb:]  
Player's City  
Won't you come and ride with me  
And let me show you where the party's at  
[A.L.T.:] It's them riders glide  
[Bigg Robb:] Player's City

[Verse 2:]

[JV:]  
I'm in a [?] 2000, they pumpin' it loud  
I been in Player's City, ain't no busters aloud  
We gon' freak this party til the sun come up  
Where the homeboys are fine and the ladies done up  
I come up to the front, see the fellas from Zapp  
Ese lady JV  
And I'm ready to rap  
I'm ready to rave, I see Roger on the stage  
[Bigg Robb:] Baby, baby, baby, baby  
[Mr. Gee:]  
Who wanna ride with Gee  
Who wanna slide with me  
On three, through the city, where the players be  
It's Player's City, baby, and we bringing the heat  
We gonna party tonight  
[?]  
On the dancefloor  
Up in the club  
With more bounce to the ounce, throw your hands up  
We gon' do it right  
All through the night  
So rough, so tough and so tight  
[JV:] Ha ha ha

[Chorus]

[Bigg Robb:]  
Oooh  
Always  
Let's get to Player's City  
Oooh, I can't wait to get down  
Oooh

[Verse 3:]

[Baby Bash:]  
Well now  
It ain't no set trippin'  
Everybody livin'  
Cadillac drippin' with them super fly woman  
Skyin' high like an eagle  
Latino very stylo  
They ask, "Baby Bash, why your game is so frio?"

I be straightin' on the [?]  
Money motivations  
And here in D.C., we don't allow playa-hation  
Do the math, mama  
Count it, one, two, three  
Me gon' get with you, but you no get no money

[C-Blunt:]  
Top dawg with the front  
Bouncin' on a 6-6  
'Riffic  
Code name Mr. Blunt  
I'm on a one way, headed to the spot  
Where players rest  
It's a lot of work in keepin' it hot  
To take a box and makin' a dock  
Keepin' it real tight  
Everybody ready to drop  
I think I just might  
Swoop my dawgs and head to P. City  
Where the players [?]

[Chorus x2]

[Bigg Robb:]  
Wait a minute  
Check this out  
Let me tell you how the real players are  
Play on

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