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2nd II None "More Than A Player"

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Hello bitches, trick tramp sluts It's the muthafuckin' D here to work yo' big butts Got hoes on my back seat, niggaz on my nutts Cock blockin' ass niggas tryin' to stall when they know, I'm tryin' to fuck

Alright fool, get yo' clown on You better check yo' girl fo' I take the bitch home And do a couple things she's never done before Like sitting on the dick and suck the cock herself

Hoes like you and you, ya gets nothing, bitch But the honor to come and suck a dog's dick Saying I'm cold when it comes to the ladies I just can't let a little punk bitch fade me

Niggaz can't fuck wit' the program That's why they always wanna see me come and get down

Ay ay yo' man, how you do that man, what you do? Fuck yo' bitch and let her run through my crew

'Cause anything goes when it comes to yo' hoes So get yo' fine ass bitch back 'Cause the dick'll be quick to get yo' girl sprung And don't even have to lick the bitch pearl tongue

Cuffing that nigga, that'll get yo' little coochie You little nothing ass funky, ass hoochie Fuckin' wit' a true'll get you dropped every time So back up off my line 'cause l'm

I'm more than a player, I'm more like a pimp I'm more than a player, I'm more like a pimp I'm more than a player, I'm more like a pimp Baby 'cause I'm a macaroni

KK is a nut

Got all the hoes that I wanted to fuck Now they keep fiendin' from the dick like a duck And I fuck all simpin' ass hoes who don't let me rip Now take a trip wit' a young ass player Bitches tryin' to come out, even niggas trippin' See them run they ass out and buy my shit 'cause they on my dick Said my tape wasn't hittin' but yo' punk ass bought it

Rollin' on my tape or maybe even Quik's Hi-C, AMG, or the Penthouse Clique It really don't matter 'cause niggas still statter On top of that thang we all gettin' paid

So an ugly ass hooker hit the corner then I shook her I would've macked her but she looked like a booger Yo' can't fuck wit' a duck, might as well press my luck Wit' a monkey if the coochie ain't funky

Went to the Mo' with a cute little hoe I'd only took her there 'cause the girl told me so Took the drink, fell out weak Broke out with the bulls [Incomprehensible] the hoe got bent she fell asleep

Booze and a nigga made a creep I finished up the drink and washed my dick in the sink, uh Move kinda slow on my way out the do' I met left the girl at the Mo' I gotta go, gotta go 'cause I'm

More than a player, I'm more like a pimp I'm more than a player, I'm more like a pimp I'm more than a player, I'm more like a pimp Pimpin' leading MCs

Gone and get yo' little roll on Raise up the window, get the bud going on Yeah, hit it kinda strong blaze it up, toss the E&J in the cup Swing another hit just to make sure you're fucked up to the point

Ay nigga, don't babysit that joint Pass that muthafucka Check game control on the nigga hoe-stroll Ay yo' D, what up? Let it roll

Yeah, to the bitches that's standing on side of me 'Cause I refuse to let a punk bitch ride me Gotta stay strong in the mind like a Trojan 'Cause they can't stand to see a young nigga rollin' I'm only 19, I gotta kind of good I learned to play bitches by hangin' in the hood And niggas try to fade the shit, stay down trick Ya, see me watch a brotha check a major grip 'cause I'm

I'm more than player, I'm more like a pimp I'm more than a player, I'm more like a pimp I'm more than a player, I'm more like a pimp Baby, niggas, 'cause I'm a macaroni

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