

Ice-T

"M.V.P.S."

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Yo, yo, what's up, this is MC Ice T
I'm here to kick off the M.V.P.S for the 90's
You know I'm talkin' about my most valuable player
Buddies, ya, know so, I'ma drop 'em on ya like this

Check it out, to the brothers who put me on
In hip hop I'm talkin' 'bout grandmaster KAZZ
Grandmaster Melle Mel, Afrika Islam, Africa Bambata
Roger from encore jams out here in L.A.

The unknown VJ and the man called AJ
Used to run the radio, peace out without you
I wouldn't be gettin' it on ya know, what I'm sayin'?
And y'all all are players
(Players, players)

To some of the rappers that gave me respect
When others were dissin' me, I'm talkin' bout the man
Jah li'l, the one extasy
And the man Grandmaster D I'm talkin' 'bout Whodini

And also the force MD, you treated a brother real cool
Back in the day, an' I ain't forgot that you know
What I'm sayin', all those other rappers
Were treatin me like suckers, fuck 'em

'Cuz y'all are players, to run DMC who kept rap alive
When rap was about to take a dive
You know what I'm sayin'? You are the kings of rock
Peace out y'all are players
(Players, players)

Straight up, to my true player buddies I'm talkin'
About Big Daddy, Kane yous a player
To your motherfuckin' heart, yeah, you know
You my nigga, peace, to Biz Markie, yeah

Boy, you know the biz, remember back on the bus
When we had the bus an' was sharin' it biz?
Yeah, I ain't forgot it, you my nigga, word, Erik B
And Rakim and the Man-Ant, yeah, true niggas with
attitudes

To king sun, peace God to chuck, flavor and griff
Y'all are still one group as far as I'm concerned
An' y'all are true players, to KRS 1 and D nice
And Scott Larock, I talk to you every night

Scott, you know what time it is and the BDP posse
They're all players
(Players, players, players)
Thats right, to Luke Skyywalker and my man, Marquis
and Mr. Mixx
Keep it bumpin' down there in miami

'Cuz y'all are players, to the EPMD true players
To my man, Moe Dee, easy Lee and the whole crew
Y'all are players to my man Daddy O
And the set posse players
To MC LYTE and Queen Latifah

Two ladies that got all the Ice's respect and that's right
That's right girls, y'all are players
(Players, players)
To my west coast niggas I'm talkin' about
Too short nigga, you in the house

Short Dogg, peace out my man, that's right
Homeboy, 'cuz yous a motherfuckin' player
To the Americas most wanted
I'm talkin' about Ice Cube, we always been cool
And we will always be cool

'Cuz you my main man, an' yous a player
To Eazy-E, NWA and the D.O.C.
There's alot of static goin' on between
You an the lench mob
But I can't forget the days we all used to tour together

You know what I'm sayin'
So you got my respect and you motherfuckin players
(Players, players)
To my man King Tee, seem like he cant think
Without a drink but he's a player, he's a player

Got to admit it, TLA, you a goddamn player
To Tone-Loc, boo, ya and the man Kid Frost
Y'all be out tearin' up clubs literally and you're true
players
To the one and only trigger happy ghetto boys
It took along time and I was there

I seen you brothers comin' up, but now

You in motherfuckin' effect and you're goddamn
players
(Players, players, players)
Ha, ha, to the syndicate too many to name
Y'all right here in the studio so why I'ma name ya?

I'm lookin' right at ya, an' y'all know I ain't even got to
tell y'all
Y'all are players, peace out to my Manager George
I thought you how to be a player, and you're doin' well
To the crime crew, good to see y'all out of jail
An' y'all are all players, remember back in the day

We used to rob jewelery stores together
To the producers Afrika Islam, the one and only DJ
Aladdin
(Aladdin, Aladdin)
SLJ rock bottom and the man called Bull AI
Peace out y'all made this record hit an y'all players

Special shout out is goin' out to the one
And only MC Hammer, alot of people diss you man
They just jealous, fuck 'em, fuck 'em
Fuck 'em, fuck 'em, fuck 'em

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