Lil' Mo
"Player Not The Game"

Stop playin', Mo
I'm gon' talk about these players
And we'll also talk about this game
Huh, this game
It's somethin' everybody wants to know about
But who's the victim
Is it the player
Or the one bein' played
Or simply this game, uh

Early in the morning, he waits by her door
But she's not there, 'cause she don't care, someone
else she adores
And it's a quarter after midnight, the girl's by her
phone
But he won't call and the tears fall, so she sleeps all
alone

We're in a world that's a ball of confusion
When the feeling is gone, still we keep holding on
To love that is just an illusion
Get to the back of the line, love will call you in time

On a kaleidoscope of love
People go 'round and 'round in circles
Falling in love and feeling pain
But it's the player, not the game

See the parade of smiling faces
No masquerade can fade the shame
Too many tracks to hide the traces
But it's the player, not the game

It's not the game

I keep all my feelings in a dark deeper place
Never go there 'cause it's so rare true love shows its
face
I stare out my window when I can't sleep at night
Many voices, many choices, but I know when it's right

We're in a world that's a ball of confusion

When the feeling is wrong, still we keep holding on
To love that is just an illusion
Fall to the back of the line, love will call you in time

On a kaleidoscope of love
People go 'round and 'round in circles
Falling in love and feeling pain
But it's the player, not the game

See the parade of smiling faces
No masquerade can fade the shame
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Blame it on the player
Foolish heart don't fall too fast
Not the game
Blame it on the player
Foolish heart don't fall too fast
Not the game

Blame it on the player
Foolish heart don't fall too fast
Not the game
Blame it on the player
Foolish heart don't fall, don't fall
Not the game

On a kaleidoscope of love
People go 'round and 'round in circles
Falling in love and feeling pain
But it's the player, not the game

See the parade of smiling faces
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On a kaleidoscope of love
People go 'round and around
Feeling pain, yeah, yeah
But it's the player, not the game

Yeah, yeah
Don't you know that we go 'round - We go around
Every day, all day, seven days
But it's the player, not the game

On a kaleidoscope of love
People go 'round and 'round in circles
Falling in love and feeling pain

But it's the player, not the game

See the parade of smiling faces