

A.L.T., Baby Beesh , Bigg Robb, C-Blunt, Don Cisco, JV, Mr. Gee

"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

Repeat 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 (???)

Repeat Chorus Twice

[Bigg Robb]

Wait a minute
Check this out
Let me tell you how the real players are
Play on

Visit [A.L.T., Baby Beesh, Bigg Robb, C-Blunt, Don Cisco, JV, Mr. Gee](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.