

## Haystacks The "Down South Players"

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If you don't dig this you definitely ain't from down  
here...  
like this, here I say....

[Verse 1]

Imagine me in a SUV  
Sports utility, them boys from Tennessee  
Ooh-ee the stee-lo, they know  
Tennessee tags on the back of the Durango  
Ain't no players like down south players  
Them boys there do come clean, I swear  
Can't every click duck crew  
Do as we do  
(I'm bout to starve) Me too  
Let's get the seafood  
(whistles)  
All up in Red Lobster  
Hey girl, you got a table for 20 players and mobsters?  
Rollie's glisten, diamonds gleamin  
Beepers beepin, cell phones ringin  
(Hold up) This Haystak  
(What you doin' later on?)  
Come to the spot I'm droppin' the lyrics on this new  
song  
(How's it go?)  
It goes

(HOOK)

Down South Players  
(Gettin' payed in the game)  
Down South Players  
(Wearin' suede in the rain)  
Down South Players  
(Do the craziest things)  
Down South Players  
(???)  
Down South Players  
(Gettin' payed in the game)  
Down South Players  
(Be wearin' suede in the rain)  
Down South Players

(Do the craziest things)  
Down South Players  
Play on!

[Verse 2]

Ooh-ah, it's about that time  
That I blaze a dime and pass it, write a rhyme  
Perhaps I'll finish the one I was workin on a few days  
ago  
Maybe they'll show me love and bump it on the radio  
Here it go-go-goes  
(Think I'm playin around?)  
Hit the studio  
(And start layin it down)  
You see us down south players, we don't mess around

Whether we iced out, Dickied down  
(In and out of town)  
To this game I'm not new  
Karl Kani to FUBU  
Every fool in my crew  
Done did they share of doo-doo  
Man the south is cuckoo  
These fools are trying to shoot you  
Pistols be like (woah-woah)  
Bullets be like (toe to toe)  
Ha ha ha ha ha ha, where'd a white boy come from?  
In the top 20 throwin low blows at dum-dums  
My check comes in lump sums  
My name's found in chump's guns  
You want some, come get some  
Yo Dan, drop them damn drums!

(HOOK)

[Verse 3]

Down south players handle big money business  
Can't you see the 20 inches while we gleamin' on y'all  
(gleam)  
See, we gon' ball  
Drop CD's like rainfall  
Cut through suckers like chainsaws, ha(Damn, dog!)  
Jump on the tour bus and ride out cross country  
Pack my bags, bitch, arrive-derce  
Next time you hear me probably be on C-D  
Next time you see me be on TV ba-by  
Hit like ball bats  
Thinkin we all that  
200 pound, 6-feet tall cat  
Talkin bout where them broads at?  
You got to love that

Seperate the weak hearts from the thug cats  
O.G.'s from the rugrats  
Chill, Stak, fuck that!  
Roll like a bulletproof Tahoe  
Sittin on platinum Bravo's  
My entourage consists of Down South desperado's  
Follow the empty bottles, stems and seeds  
Til you find a million motherfuckers just like me  
I say...player...play on  
I say...player.....play on!

(HOOK)

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