

## Jay-Z F/ Beyonce

### "Major Players"

Visit "[Major Players](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Master P]

yo, what's up Mean Green  
this one here for everybody out there doing they thug  
thing  
major player  
whether they grinding, hustling, flipping things, ya'll  
know what I mean

if it don't fold, if it don't ching ching  
then you ain't a real soldier, if you can't maintain  
if it don't fold, if it don't ching ching  
then you ain't a real soldier, if you can't maintain

[Mia X]

now mama can't be compared to no other broad  
cause I spit that mental and keep them niggas peeling  
off Franklins  
Franky # 1, I'm on the force checks in my hands  
most demand to be man's thugs Mrs.  
I piss on all you so-called fire starters  
and all you fakes claiming flow  
I'm known to touch your water  
I started with a quarter flip my way to six figures  
ground work down and dirty hustling like a nigga  
I figured ain't no sense in sleeping if my kids ain't  
eating  
and ain't no sense in you creeping if you ain't treating  
I'm seeking dollars if you with me baby follow me  
trying to buy a key like it's a ticket out of poverty  
but every key don't always open up a friendly door  
on the other side might be the law so  
plain strategies clean your g's and keep it coming  
don't be another ghetto child hustling for nothing

chorus

[Master P]

uhhhhhh  
I'm a ball till I fall nigga pops wasn't home

put it in a zip lock bag or either ride with the chrome  
I thank god for my big cousin Jimmy nigga taught me  
how to hustle  
see life is like a puzzle always in and out of trouble  
from the jail to the street we hustle till we weak  
from a quarter to a key nigga momma gotta eat  
see this ghetto got me crazy  
and if it wasn't for no limit could they pay me  
two million in the bank for the babies  
independent black owned is why they pay me

chorus

[Silkk]

what what what  
now look dollars I'm trying to fold  
three keep me rolling like wheelchairs  
see I'm from the south I love east and west  
just like I lived there  
ran the streets with my thugs  
often I sold  
i'd be lying if I'm tell you i'm doing this rap stuff strictly  
out of love  
I'm in it for the money  
but ya'll can keep the fame and all that  
bitch let it be known that my name I bring like all that  
hate me that I got riches  
hate that I got bigger  
even got picture of me flossing in drop 6s  
I like to have things and I don't like to dream  
picture my benz riding rubber 20s so I put em on 19s  
aim high my dream house cost about 6 mil  
I wanna step out the house cause I paid boy  
about six bills  
no limit and mean green you gotta like respect our flow  
respect our dough, respect that we trying to get some  
more  
major players do what they want  
you haters do what ya'll can  
I'm trying to bury money understand  
for my real g's 100s and grams  
see I'm a no limit soldier so I'm a represent  
if it don't fold or ching ching, then it don't make sense

chorus

[Mean Green]

Yeah and there it is  
what's up this is the Mean Green

wanna explain to you about maintaining  
remember the days ya'll  
us black folks had love for each other  
we wasn't jacking each other for cars and clothes  
you know we was maintaining  
we grew up in a materialistic ass world  
gotta get away from that  
now it's time for us soldiers to step up  
be proud to be who we are  
as we groove into this new millenium  
you know  
it's time for us to make our kids proud  
time to take care of our families like we supposed to  
that's what's important  
major players, well we do what we want  
haters, stand on the side and do what they can  
and that is

Visit [Jay-Z F/ Beyonce](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.