

## Too \$hort "I'm A Player"

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I'm a player and I'm playin' jus' the bass  
I'm a player and I'm playin' jus' the bass

You see I made up my mind when I was seventeen  
I ain' with no marriage and a weddin' ring  
I be a player fo' life so where's my wife  
Prob'ly at the rehab stuck on the pipe  
'Cause she must be smokin' and I'm not jokin'  
Too Short baby comin' straight from Oakland  
Got way mo' bitches than I ever need  
I put that on a big fat bag of weed  
'Cause I can give you a bitch who wouldn't give you  
joint  
Bitches ain' shit and now I made my point  
So you can light that weed  
While I spit this rap  
And tell you 'bout a player from way back  
I was only fourteen when I first got my dick sucked  
Now I'm grown up and I really like to bust nuts  
Gittin' freaky in the right situations  
You wanna rap well that's a nice occupation  
To git pussy when you want 'n how you want it foo'  
'Cause I was fuckin' ugly hoes back in high schoo'  
I used to fuck young-ass hoes  
Used to be broke and didn't have no clothes  
Now I fuck top notch bitches  
Tellin' stories 'bout rags to riches  
'Bout a pimp named Shorty from the Oakland set  
Been mackin' fo' years 'n ain't fell of yet  
So if you ever see me rollin' in my drop top caddy  
Throw a peace sign and say hey pimp daddy  
'Cause I never would fron' on my folks  
I slow down and let the gold diggers count my spokes  
Bitches come a dime a dozen  
So don't get mad when I fuck your cousin  
Your two sisters, I even fuck your ex-bitch  
Short Dog in the house with some player shit

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All the fake players peep game from the real  
Player hatin' lover tell me how do ya feel  
When you front to the homies how you grind 'em  
Look fo' a tramp, but you can't find 'em  
You got one girlfriend you see her every night  
Comin' around the partners, lyin' about your life  
Looked at your watch it said six twenty-two  
Cut to the house and said baby I love you  
Can't act like a mack like playboy Sho'  
An' the rest of the macks in the streets of the O bitch  
Comin' up we learn how to freak these hoes  
And when your through gittin' yours then you shake  
these hoes  
And when your older, it's nothin' but a routine  
Makin' G's everyday workin' blue jeans  
I know I seen it before  
I see it again  
Young tender saying Short would you be my man

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Yeeeah there's alot of fake players out there  
Talkin' bad about Ant Banks, you know what I'm sayin'  
But hey ain' trippin up  
Short Dog, what you do about them player haters

Try 'n stay away from Kriss Kross imitators  
Put ya in a cross 'cause they really jus' haters  
I thought you knew, Short Dog is a player  
Born to mack, 'n got bitches everywhere  
I ride around town in my clean-ass cars  
Screenin' these hoes like movie stars  
Checkin' my traps like a dirty rat  
I was born to mack  
I'm hookin' hoes like crack, I be a monkey on your back  
bitch  
Until you kick that Short Dog habit got you on my dick  
And even though I can't fuck you every day  
That's 'cause I got another bitch aroun' the way  
We can all get together on a late night  
Cut to the house hook somethin' up real tight  
I really don't care  
Cause I'm a player

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