

Too \$hort "Player for Life"

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Gotta be a player for life
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That's right, I gotta be a player for life
I gotta be a player for life

Smob to the tip, I feel no guilt
She's young and she's fine and she 'bout to get peeled
I know you heard why, no need to tell
You lookin' at a certified P.F.L.

You wanna be like me? I don't think you can
Your girlfriend loves you, need to be her man
She never told you how she was a Too \$hort fan
She kept it to herself, you wouldn't understand

I met her at the mall when she was mad at you
She said, gimme a call and I was glad to
That night, I gave your girl a ex tab
The best sex she ever had

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It'd be nice to wake up to some little smilin' faces
Sayin', "Daddy" instead of bein' in wild places
Smokin' fatties, fo' hoes in my Caddy
Each one willin' to have me

Sometimes you want my life, sometimes I want yours
I'm tryin' to find a wife and you tryin' to find whores
Which one of us is lookin' in the devil's eyes?
I'd settle down if I could have seven wives

But that's illegal and everywhere we go
We roll through the town takin' every ho

And of course, we show no remorse
I'm doin' one-twenty with your ho in the Porsche

'Cause I gotta be a player for life
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'Til death do us part, with all yo' heart
It was love right from the start
But could you do it would you change yo' life
And get married, stop runnin' game every night?

Ex-player with his wife and kids
Lookin' happy I wonder if he really is
I would hate to be committed even though I ain't wit it
Still out in the streets tryin' to get it

It's hard for a man with access to one vagina
To be faithful when she's so much finer
Than his wife, she seen it comin'
He fell in love with another woman

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I keep comin' back to the same thought
Fallin' in love'll throw the game off
You let her get to you, you know you still care
But I was raised by them real players

I try to tell the homies, fuck the party
This player lifestyle ain't for everybody
You gotta make your own choice, it's yo' life
How would it be without yo' kids and no wife?

Wakin' up with a tramp, you don't like
Nigga, you better hear what I'm sayin' on the mic
You wanna be a pimp, you better go back home
Leave them tramps alone, you know you wrong, you
wrong

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