

Mase, The Player Way

Verse One:

No one has to ask who be actin' bad
Eightball and MJ pimpin' G be all up in that a@#!
From Memphis, #\$\$%! around the world and then back again
Make non-rappin' weak MC's go home practicin'
I flip a Benz, @#\$! and plenty Benjamins
Low key, plenty ends makes plenty friends
Baby, I got all the herbs that I need @#\$
Smoke up a pound and leave you b@#\$\$%! niggaz in disbelief
Inhale the smoke and every word I wrote came out dope
Not like that crack, I mean lyrical dope above tracks
Not sayin' I won't pull the Rueger and put hollow to ya
Have ya mama on her knees screamin' Hallelujah
Lay it down playa, Suave House, Bad Boy, Fat Boy
And @#\$\$%! to tap boy
Matter of fact boy, this is not a act boy
The player way, keep the player makin' stacks boy

Chorus:

Everything that I do be all about the loot
I been kickin' up dust in my Polo boots
Gettin' blowed on the droll, takin' smoke up my nose
I give the world to a woman, but I don't love h!#s
I'm a player, baby and don't you forget
You need to get with it, let me hit it and split it
In the bed, on the floor, hot tub, everyday
The player way, the player way

Verse Two: Mase

Now on, on, break o' dawn, can't stop, I'm too hot
Look see, my niggaz rock, height man be in the drop
Me no care if the B's be tinted, you won't see me in it
'less there's TV's in it
I can talk by the way you talk and the way you chit-chat
You foul and if you !@# styles you wouldn't get back
You thinkin' you invincible, you ain't hard to get at
I know everywhere you go, everywhere you live at
I be wanna click-clack and you be ready to get back
I be ready to go to war, you ain't gon' be with that
You be the same cat that I run up on and spit at
Bleedin' all crazy and don't know where you hit at
I'm dead up, niggaz doin' drama better shut up, I'm fed up
Know for my Roley I was set up
I can't let up, you in some sh\$%! that don't concern you
Send a bullet to your thermal, you know crazy

Chorus

Verse Three:

I've been waiting 20 minutes baby
Now @#\$!
And do something outstandin' with yo !@#\$
After all this waitin' I can see clean through yo forehead
You mo' said than done, give mo' head than some
Throw my jacket down in the puddle, hell no
If you don't know a pimp, somebody besta tell y'all
Yeah the women say it's good to have a confidant
But yet and still they give it up to pimps, once a month
See a lot of these pimp lovers, they took they @#\$
Front like they real and hold a fake in
You wastin' the time
Serious ballers and ready h@#s, got da women walkin'
!@#! on da strip with steady toes
As I pull up, !@#\$ the big and natural expertise
Plenty money workin' for @#%!
Whoever next to me @#^%
I'm straight up @\$%^ it's time for a replacement
Chorus

