

Chaka Khan, Street Player

I'd never forget those nameless years
Street sounds whirling through my mind
Trouble was often in the air
So we thought to forget our despair

Cause I'm a street player
And I play you a song (play me a song, play me a song)
Cause my heart and soul
Will carry, carry on

City life's the only way
Street corners and billiard halls
Was my home away
Lesson's learned that still help me today

Cause I'm a street player
And I've seen it all (play me a song, play me a song)
Hit men and thieves and many a brawl
But as you will see I still stand tall

It was such a small space and time
I would never knew that I would find
A musical past for all to see exciety to ecstasy

I am a streetplayer
I am a streetplayer
I am a streetplayer

Cause I'm a street player
And I've seen it all (play me a song, play me a song)
.....
But as you can see I still stand tall

It was such a small space and time
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A musical past for all to see exciety to ecstasy

I am a streetplayer
I am a streetplayer
I am a streetplayer

Cause I'm a street player
And I've seen it all (play me a song, play me a song)
The people love your soul
Don't let them down
Play your guitar
Play that funky music, child