

Lil' Mo, Player Not The Game

[Intro:]

Start playin'

We gon' talk about these playas

We gon' also talk about this game

Heh, this game

Is somethin' everybody wants to know about

But who's the victim?

Is it the playa?

The one bein' played?

Or simply this game?

Early in the morning, he waits by her door

But she's not there, 'cause she don't care

Someone else she adores

And it's a quarter after midnight

The girl's by her phone

But he won't call, and the tears fall

So she sleeps all alone

(We're in a world, that's a ball of confusion)

The feeling is gone, still we keep holding on

(To a love, that is just an illusion)

Get to the back of the line

Love will call you in time

[1:]

On the kaleidoscope of love

People go 'round and 'round in circles

Falling in love and feeling pain

But it's the playa, not the game

See the parade of smiling faces

No masquerade can fade the shame

Too many tracks to hide the traces

But it's the playa, not the game

It's not the game

I keep all my feelings in a dark and deep place

Never go there, 'cause it's so rare true love shows it's face

I stare out my window, when I can't sleep at night

Many voices, many choices, but I know when it's right

(We're in a world, that's a ball of confusion)

The feeling is wrong, still we keep holding on

(To a love, that is just an illusion)

Fall to the back of the line

Love will call you in time

[1]

Blame it on the playa (don't fall too fast)

Not the game

Blame it on the playa (don't fall too fast)

Not the game

Blame it on the playa (don't fall too fast)

Not the game

Blame it on the playa (I know it's hard, don't fall apart)

Not the game

Oh, oh, oh

[1: w/ ad-libs to fade]