

# Outkast, Player's Ball (Reprise)

Here's a little somethin for the players out there hustlin  
Gettin down for theirs  
From East Pointe, College Park, Decatur, DeVries...

My man, the scene was so thick  
Lowriders, Seventy-Seven Sevilles  
El Do's, nuttin but them 'Llacs  
All the players (DePorte in the house) all the hustlers  
I'm talkin bout a black man heaven here  
Youknowwhat!msayin? Yeah

[singing]  
Cadillacs are comin, from everywhere (yeahhh)  
Limbo boppin good cause love is in the air  
To all you players and you pimps smoke out and have a ball  
And if your hoe is actin crazy --

-- put her on the wall  
Now now now everybody's dancin and just feelin right  
I see all of you players got yourselves laid in on ice  
I hope when all y'all dance is over, can I get onn, yeah  
My kids'll have a story, that still be told, whoooa, about

All the players came, from far and wide  
Wearin afros and braids, kickin them gangster rides  
Now I'm here to tell ya, there's a better day  
When the player ball is happenin, all day eryday