

# Player Not The Game

Lil' Mo

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

On the kaleidascope 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

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