Player's Way

Rick James

Yeah girl, I'll be your daddy But you know what you got to do don't you You gotta take care of your business, baby Like you're supposed to So we can come around on this thing together Me and you You know what I'm sayin'

You own the heart and soul You own my body forever (Every day every day mama) If I just made you stay (That's the player's way) (That's the player's way)

When I first hit the spot you were hot and dry and so nice Girl I ran so much game on you you could not believe it baby I was your king and you were my queen (You were my queen) We played high society Girl I talked to your trick and worked your slick game on this ho (Yes indeed) And I took you to places that before you could never know And oh how we danced (Oh how we danced) Not so long ago

You own the heart and soul You own my body forever (If I just made you stay) If I just made you stay (That's the player's way) (That's the player's way)

Yeah girl, I'll be your daddy (I'll be your daddy) But you know that everything right comes with a price (Oooooooh) Girl, I gotta get mine (Gotta get mine) And I'll make sure you get yours (I'm gon' make sure you get yours) Plus we in this thing together baby (Baby baby baby baby baby baby) You know what I'm saying

On the first day you chose me you were just what I had to do (Yes you did) Get my pockets all full and now the world was up to you (I'd rather have my money baby) Get out on the stroll and get my bankroll And my money grew and grew And then there was once a time I looked in your eyes and lied My motto was get my money bitch I pimp or die (I pimp or die) I am your king and you are my queen (That's the way it is) That's the way it's got to be You own the heart and soul (You own my body forever) You own my body forever (If I made you stay) If I just made you stay (Then I choose you) (That's the player's way) (I choose you) (That's the player's way) You own the heart and soul (You own my body forever) You own my body forever (If I only made you stay) If I just made you stay (Then I choose you) (That's the player's way) (I choose you) (That's the player's way) Pimp or die don't ask why Nigga that's just how we does With Mary Jane in the game You know cuz gon' stay buzz Don't flip out, trip out Just too quick Just let me hit your ass with some of this player shit I once was in love with a girl named Shail She was 17 years old and bad as hell I was 22 so I couldn't tell Cuz if her momma knew, I'd be threw in jail Well, it all went down like this It started with a date and ended wit a kiss Next thing I know, I was diggin' her out Sneakin' into her house Sneakin' into my house I choose you, and you choose me If you use me, that's when you lose me Don't confuse me I ain't that young ass, lower class Quick to blast nigga that you spit at during lunch time I'm the equivalent to Iceberg Slim Gold dig, pretty toning, Snoop called in on in That's when my old pimp homies Pulled me to the side and this game is what he showed me Player, player say what you say One more time just keep it divine We got braids in our hair We don't mind if you stare The dress cold as the mold of a motherfucking player Beyotch That's the player's way That's the player's way (And you better believe it when I say it) (To you baby, oh yeah) That's the player's way That's the player's way (Do it yeah)