

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)

[*fades*]