

## Player Card

Too \$hort

Nah baby  
I don't think I wanna be a player no mo'  
I done been through a lot of hoes  
Lot of women, lot of bitches, lot of relationships  
All the drama  
Tryin to find a real one baby

If you don't wanna be a player no more  
Then show me who you really are  
If you don't wanna be a player no more  
Turn in your player card

There comes a time in every player's life  
When you think about a family and havin a wife  
You had enough - you cain't take this shit  
Put a end to all the meaningless relationships  
And find one that means everything  
I'm talkin 'bout white dresses and wedding rings  
Used to be strip clubs and the Bunny Room  
But now you're in love on a honeymoon  
You used to keep a extra chick  
Just for booty calls and sexy trips  
But now you at the grocery sto'  
Target, Wal\*Mart, and Home Depot  
If you break out of prison, and jump the wall  
you couldn't even get a date you wouldn't know who to call  
You had a lot of women and you played 'em hard  
But you retired now, give up that player card!

A lot of players, call it quits  
Come across the love pit and fall in it  
Ain't nuttin wrong with love  
Early in the morning you just want a hug  
I've been there a million times  
Asked me how I'm doin - I'm feelin fine  
But really what I feel inside  
is the need, to have somethin real in my life  
... I had it before  
But I'm like Cameo, I go "Back and Forth"  
... Like Big Pun and Joe  
Sometimes "I don't wanna be a player no more"  
And when the time comes around, you know what's next  
Throw away my phone and my rolodex  
It's gone, and I didn't even notice it  
My player card expired and I'm stuck with my old bitch

Your player card got revoked  
And it cain't be renewed - no it's not a joke  
Once you give it up, it's hard to get it back  
Cause fallin in love is like hittin crack  
One hit and you a junkie  
All day and night you'll be lickin that monkey  
You love the way it's sticky and funky  
You said I don't wanna live, if she don't want me  
I never had days like that  
Cause I came up in Oakland, raised by macks  
I gotta get that scratch

I get it from a batch, or from my rats  
It's gon' happen, cause the game is here  
Ask Bishop Don Juan, I'm a famous player  
You know when love'll happen for me?  
When I start buyin hookers, and rappin for free  
Never~!

It ain't expired yet baby  
I'm thinkin 'bout renewin it  
Short Dawg in the house, PFL  
Player For Life  
Player For Life baby  
Sometimes I feel like I don't wanna be a player  
but I am...

Smoke one wit'cha potnah mayne  
You in the mix with Too \$hort, "Still Blowin'"  
New album comin soon baby  
What's my favorite word?