Players (Instrumental Mix)

Slum Village

It's the 788

DDT'n, just like Jake The Snake

Actually we don't participate

But if you do then I'mma see you at your wake

Players

Don't let the drama fluctuate
I don't want em

I got em, we cooking steaks

Now what would we be at if we let you do that

We'd probably be laying on our backs

Players

Talking this and that
You want my opinion your shit was whack
I never would, play myself out like that
But umm, I guess that's where you at
PlayersWhat I'mma do is like uh
Call out your whole crew cause your crew likes to bite us

Y'all stick to freestyling cause y'all ain't no writers

Trying to be some players and can't play the game

See you sound the same and you claim to be

Something you ain't or won't be without S.V

Y'all need to be smacked open-handedlyI could give a fuck about this shit

You all up in my face over some ho shit
Just come out, you wanna be with my clique
You must know, really how wild I get
When I walk in the place saying (players) yes, yes
There's some people who really wanna see the S

Personally I could give a fuck less
Check your lady, she's a groupie ho
Opening her coochie hole, fuck that ho
Eye to eye, they doing the Devoe
When you front, it's inspirational

You, you, or you, or you, or youYo, yo, yo
You wanna be some (players) and can't play this game
You sound the same and you claim to be
Something you ain't or won't be without S.V
Y'all need to be smacked open-handedly by thesePlayers
Talking this and that
You want my opinion your shit was whack

I never would, play myself out like that
But I guess that's where you atYou wanna be a player for me to hold you up
You think I really give a fuck
You, and you, and you and your crew
You think you just some players

Songwriters

JAMES DEWITT YANCEY, R.L. ALTMAN III, TITUS GLOVERPublished by
Lyrics © EMI Music Publishing, Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/