

# Player (Needs More Chorus Edit)

## Tinashe

Live life like if I want, I do  
If I want love, I get it, get it, I get it  
Fooled me twice, if I fall for you  
If I go there, forget it So you better stay up, player  
Yeah, you better keep up, player  
'Cause tonight is a game-changer  
So you better stay up, player Playing with fire, if I burn, you do  
If I hurt, you won't let it (you won't let it)  
Stacked my deck like I ain't gon' lose  
Like a victim, forget it So you better stay up, player  
Yeah, you better keep up, player  
'Cause tonight is a game-changer  
So you better stay up, up, player You and I make so much love  
Why you got me all fucked up?  
Yeah, you got me holdin' back, holdin' back  
But it ain't enough  
You and I make so much love  
Why you got me all fucked up?  
Yeah, you got me holdin' back, holdin' back  
'Cause it ain't enough All right, baby girl, I don't want them other bitches  
You be talking that shit, calling me a player, yeah  
Ain't no competition, fuck the opposition  
I'm the man of my city, just like the mayor  
I met her in the hotel lobby  
Then we started loving in the elevator  
You know I had to eat that  
Tongue on her body, see you later, alligator  
Rolling 'round in the bed, smacking her on her ass  
She a stone-cold killer, 45 in the back  
Mama told her never mess with a nigga like me  
I took her to Fruit Town to meet my OG  
I took her to the west side, like "What's up?"  
We was on the east side, we fucked  
Now we sitting court-side, P-dub  
Put me in the bed, you ain't gotta worry 'bout it Yeah, you better stay up, player  
Yeah, you better keep up, player  
'Cause tonight is a game-changer  
So you better stay up, up, player, up You and I make so much love  
Why you got me all fucked up?

Yeah, you got me holdin' back, holdin' back  
But it ain't enough  
You and I make so much love  
Why you got me all fucked up?  
Yeah, you got me holdin' back, holdin' back  
'Cause it ain't enough You and I make so much love (I been wanna give up, nah)  
Why you got me all fucked up? (But you're making it rough, nah)  
Yeah, you got me holdin' back, holdin' back (You got me)  
But it ain't enough (Holdin' back, holdin' back, back)  
You and I make so much love (I been wanna give up, nah)  
Why you got me all fucked up? (But you're making it rough, nah)  
Yeah, you got me holdin' back, holdin' back  
'Cause it ain't enough (Ain't enough) player  
(Ain't enough)

Songwriters

Alexander Kronlund, Chloe Angelides, Lucas Loules, Tinashe Jorgenson Kachingwe  
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