

Still Not A Player (feat. Joe)

Big Punisher

Whoa!

Yeah

Don't wanna be a player (T.S.) I don't wanna be a player no more

I'm not a player I just fuck a lot

But Big Punisher, still got what you're lookin for

For my thug niggas, for my thug niggas

Uptown baby, uptown

Don't wanna be, don't wanna be

I don't wanna be a player no more

I'm not a player I just fuck a lot

But you know Big Punisher still down by law

Who's down to crush a lot Hey yo I'm still not a player but you still a hater

Elevator to the top haha, see you later, I'm gone

Penthouse suite, Penthouse freaks

In house beach, french countess, ten thou piece

Rent-out lease, with a option to buy

Coppin a five-oh Benz for when I'm not, far up in the sky

Puffin the lye, from my Twinzito

Up in the Benzito with my kiko from Queens, nicknamed Perico

We go back like PA's and wearing PJ's

Now we reach the peakage, running trains for three days

Who wanna ride it won't cost you a dollar

Whether soft or harder of course you still gonna holla

My my, I'm big huh, I rip my (prick) through your hooters

I'm sick, you couldn't measure my (dick) with six rulers

Hold up, chula, I'm all about gettin' loot

But I knock that boot, if you out to get HOOFI don't wanna be a player no more

I'm not a player I just fuck a lot

But Big Punisher, still got what you're lookin for

For my thug niggas, for my thug niggas

Uptown baby, uptown

Don't wanna be, don't wanna be

I don't wanna be a player no more

I'm not a player I just fuck a lot

But you know Big Punisher still down by law

Who's down to crush a lot I love from butter pecan to blackberry molass'

I don't discriminate, I regulate every shade of the (ass)

Long as you show class, and pass my test

Fat (ass and) breasts, highly intelligent bachlorettes

That's the best, I won't settle for less
I wanna ghetto brunette, with unforgettable sex
I lay your head on my chest, come feel my heartbeat
We can park the Jeep, pump Mobb Deep, and just spark the leaf
It's hard to creep since I found Joe
Every pretty round brown (hoe) wanna go down low
But this Boogie Down pro-fessional, I'm gonna let you know
Once I put the blows, get your clothes, cause you got to go
I could go downstairs, little brown hairs everywhere
"You nasty Twin!" I don't care
Round here they call me Big Pun, if you with the big guns
Thick tongue, known to make a chick (come)(In the) hot tub, poppin bubb-ly
Rubbin your spot love, got you screaming Punish me
But it don't stop, watch the Pun get wicked
When I (stick it) even Luke be like
"Don't stop, get it get it"(In the) hot tub, poppin bubb-ly
Rubbin your spot love, got you screaming Punish me
But it don't stop, watch the Pun get wicked
When I (stick it) even Luke be like
"Don't stop, get it get it" I don't wanna be a player no more
But Big Punisher, still got what you're lookin for
Don't wanna be, don't wanna be - I don't wanna be a player no more
But you know Big Punisher still down by law
Who's down to crush a lotBoricua, morena, boricua, morena
Boricua, morena, boricua, morena
Boricua, morena, boricua, morena
No more rolling with an entourage
Unless it's Pun and the Terror SquadPunisher, Punisher, Big Punisher
Punisher, Joe and Big PunisherBoricua, morena, boricua, morena

Songwriters

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