

# I'll Be Your Player

## Trick Daddy

Being that I'm real  
I feel you need a man in your life child  
Somebody black, bald headed, plus buck wild  
They call me Trick Daddy dollars A real woman scholar  
If a player's what you want, lil mama holla  
Don't bother asking your friends  
About my Benz or ends Unless you plan on me staying in  
I get my freak on, plus my back's strong  
No more sad songs for long, girl you daddy's home  
I'll be your player I need a player in my life tonight  
Somebody that'll treat me right  
And just, hold me tight all through the night  
I want a player in my life Yeah, you can play your sex games  
Kinky things but still maintain  
I'm running game while you giggle off my ghetto slang  
I want the best for you First, nobody stressing you  
A good girl, therefore God's been blessing you  
So go with your first mind  
Get it right the first time Hang tight, 'cause early on be your worst time  
You got me wanting you bad so I been watching you  
And while they calling me dad  
I'm simply jocking you, clocking you Watching the threads in your dazzy dukes  
Hawking you  
Watching you move in your baka suit  
Your body too You'll go get it, therefore you 'bout it boo  
5'3", and I can see what you got for me  
Show me some love  
Kisses and hugs Bubble baths in hot tubs  
Plus baby oil back rubs  
You got me heated up  
Slow it down, then we can speed it up Plus, you bringing out the freakin us  
Free your mind  
Let me and you spend some time  
I'm on that sixty and I'm headed for that nasty nine Come take a ride with me  
If I slip, baby slide with me  
And you can shift into the ride with me And glide with me  
High to the sky with me  
Right here on the side of me  
I'll be your player I need a player in my life tonight

Somebody that'll treat me right  
And just, hold me tight all through the night  
I want a player in my life  
(Call me X-rated)I'll eat your coochie with your legs up  
Down your back, up your crack  
Then I'll blow all in your butt  
I'll suck your ass where your drawers crawlSuck them titties and all  
And make you climb the wall  
You taste so sweet  
(Ahh)  
From your head to your feetIt's my treat  
So baby girl just let me eat  
And call me freaky deaky  
'Cause I want to be your servantAnd while I'm servin'  
I'll slap you up with syrup and butter  
Average niggaz wouldn't do the things I do  
I'm on my knees so please just let me taste youShit, my mind's in the gutter  
I'm eatin' your butter  
Pink eggs and ham  
Girl, you taste just like Spam  
I'll be your player

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