

# Player's Ball (original Version)

## Outkast

Here's a little somethin' for the players out there hustlin'  
Gettin' down for theirs  
From East Point, College Park, Decatur, DeVries  
My man, the scene was so thick  
Lowriders, seventy-seven Seviles  
El Do's, nuttin' but them 'Llacs  
All the players, all the hustlers  
I'm talkin' 'bout a black man heaven here  
You know what I'm sayin', yeah  
Cadillacs are comin' from everywhere  
Limbo boppin' good 'cause love is in the air  
To all you players and you pimps, smoke out and have a ball  
And if your hoe is actin' crazy put her on the wall  
Now, now, now, everybody's dancin' and just feelin' right  
I see all of you players got yourselves laid in on ice  
I hope when all y'all dance is over, can I get on, yeah  
My kids'll have a story, that still be told, whoa, about  
All the players came from far and wide  
Wearin' afros and braids, kickin' them gangster rides  
Now I'm here to tell ya, there's a better day  
When the player ball is happenin', all day everyday

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