Love/Hate to Be a Player

Princess Superstar

(C. Kirschner)

Produced by Curtis Curtis and Concetta (BMI)

Bass: Walter DrumsKeys: Curtis Curtis and ConcettaLove Love to be a Player.I'm in the right mode, real bold untold riches in my pocket

Well you heard my rhymes you seen my pictures
Bitches see me, they wanna be me
And all the brothers run to them 'cause they can't reach me
For real maybe I'm magic, everyone David Coppafeel

Automatically grab it

Diva Don't fuss believe me, you built like a bus I'm a jump you like Kneival in a rush. PleaseI got a Ph.D a playa hatin degree when it ain't me check me University teach class dispatch grade D my Keats kick you in the Balzac Alls that so wackhiphop hits gone bad but that brag dag, it's temptin Money Cash Hoes let me kick a little somethin

I can put the ho back in hotel, write, win a Nobel, run wit the cartel, Rock? Well I rock well, slam like a Montel, fat eat a Snackwell, smack like

a Bonne Bell

Talk with the tic tac on the Startac wait hate that

It's Rap gettin tired

Booty Call of the Wild -I'm snorin

Like Hootie all of a sudden-borin

You Don't Blowfish? Hmm..Let me finish, I'm a step wit

Someone on the right tip the right shit, the champ sip

Trap for the flip hit Billboard shit

Damn I did it (what for?)

Connect 4, pretty sneaky sis, gimme some more

'cause this Cracker needs a Jack, need some caramel in the back

And since you askin lick me like Baskin,

Like you Robbin creamwhere you been?

Multitask my ass like computer blue Year 2

Oh no shoot, Hal's gone crazy Amazing, Grace

Like Jones I'm a giant, Body Y-2-K compliant

Please, I'm ready for 3 grand

Cryogenic freeze, I'm the nations gift for future man $\,$

No frozen ske

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/