

# Wanna Be A Player

Heavy D

I drink Gatorade man  
Uhh, what, Heav' Diggy y'all  
Gruff whattup Gruff? (whattup)  
Quite, huh, say what?  
Uptiggy y'all, they ain't ready, uhh

Yeah Heavy not a think about romancin you  
But my mans tell me I ain't got a chance wit'chu  
What a nigga gotta do to get a dance wit'chu  
Get dipped, take trips, fly to France wit'chu?  
Now I'll be there to keep you warm when nights is cold  
Word to God, I swear I'll give you somethin to hold  
See you be on my mind cause you shine like gold  
To think that I've been knowin you since we was young years old

Whattup miss? C'mere, give Gruff kiss  
Drive a nigga crazy wearin stuff like this  
Boo you hot, like the Campbell buddah spot  
I'm the man, to hell with that damn dude you got  
Used to see you summertime, Grant's Tomb a lot  
Me and all my mens smoke boom a lot  
(Aiyyo Gruff I got the 6) Well circle zoom the block  
And y'all listen up, cause Gruff show you a drop

So you wanna be a player, then what are you so afraid of?  
Trickin cash and you still gets no love  
Cause Heav' is all she thinks of  
So you wanna be a fly guy? Runnin 'round here actin all rah-rah?  
I'll be chillin and smokin on my lye  
Heav' D and Gruff we stay fly

Ma-ma, I swear, you be lookin fancy  
Won't you take time, see if you chance me  
You be like dough slow but Heavy gettin Nancy  
Some don't really like me, they don't understand me  
Dig your style plenty, remedy Remy  
Now who can hang with Heavy, not many, if any  
You runnin 'round here chillin wit'cha girls and stuff  
Creepin while you peepin out my jewels and stuff

Yeahhh, this yo' world, no doubt you go girl  
Gruff specialize in makin ya toes twirl  
At Uptown, we be shakin the whole world  
Platinum, any broad I want I can have 'em  
Anybody floss we gon' bag 'em (yeah)  
Cats be gettin tossed when we catch 'em (yeah)  
My lifestyle, off in Manhattan (no diggy)  
Stay jiggy, caught up in the fashion

[Chorus]