

I'm Not a Player

Big Punisher

Yo, I ain't a player, I just fuck alot
Jump on top of my dick and work them hips
Until I bust a shotIt doesn't stop, I'm only beginning
I'm boning your women, while you home all alone
I'm going up in 'emSending them back to you, mad at you
Don't catch a motha' fuckin' attitude, I'm just showing you
How this rapper doCapital Punishment, when I'm up in there
Suckin' it, bustin' it out, nice blouse
Let me unbutton itYou fuckin' wit King Papi Chulo
And knockin' culo, poppin' mooners out the socket
Tryin' to ride wit the sumo
You know my rhymes is high
Word I be thrillin' 'em bitch be tryin' to ride
But the curb be killin' 'emFillin' 'em with the gas
My G's premium unleaded, come get it, first work the tongue
Then let the Pun hit itSplit it in half
Watch the gatt, baby take a bath, be good, I might put away the wood
And give you the mustacheI - I ain't a player, I just fuck alot
I'm not a player, I just fuck alot
I ain't a player, I just fuck alot
I'm not a player, I just fuck alotI bang a stranger
In my torture chamber, feed the loca chocha pinga
While I force my finga whre my bolas lingah
I bring the pain like Method
When I flex I flip the coochie, Puerto Rican to the core
And no Boricuas eat the pussyExcuse me for being blunt
But I been eating cunts, since pimps is pushing
Pink Caddies with the fish tank pumpsBumpin' and grindin'
Simultaneously want it, climbing up the walls
With my balls bangin' off your hymenI'm a diamond in the rough
Bustin' in your face, taste the sweetness of my dick
Rip your fetus out of place, yoBitches already know the repertoire
Step in my car, lets start the menage-a-trois
Like EscobarBy far, I'm the best at all sex positions
Forget the kissin', I'm skippin' the tongue twistin'
See, that's traditionRepeat 1Some chick in back of me
Bought me a daiquiri, told me meet her in back of Zachary's
Cuz she heard I was packin' meatI bagged the freak
And hit the tele, got the phillies, lifted the belly
And put it in her mouth like AkinyeleFar from ugly
But they used to say I'm too chubby, but since the money
The honies got nuthin' but love for meSo rub my tummy and make a wish

I'll make you rich, take your kids to the flicks
Come back and fix your favorite dish
Crazy bitch
I ain't with that, I'mma hit that, split back to the shack
Where my other chick's at
Now can you dig that
I'm the Mack doin' my thing, pulling your strings
Making you feel like you in a dream
It's the king of the hip-hop quotables
Giving you multiples, just by the tone
Of my voice and the vocables
I notice you doin' your thing
With your crew, is it aight if I come down there
And sing to you
Repeat 1
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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