

# Players in da Atmosphere (feat. Three 6 Mafia)

## Lil Wyte

[dj paul talking]

hypnotize minds presents  
lil' wyte with three 6 mafia

[chorus]

oohhhh! it some hoes in here  
it must be some players in the atmosphere  
i say oohhhh! it some hoes in here  
it must be some players in the atmosphere  
now back da fuck back (un huh)  
back da fuck (un huh) back da fuck back (un huh)  
back da fuck back (un huh)  
now back da fuck back (un huh) back da back (un huh)  
back da fuck back (un huh) back da fuck back (un huh)

[lil' wyte]

strolling in the club vip automatically  
first three drinks are free as long as i get the vodka and some green  
walk back to my seat hoes are peeping me constantly  
could it be the fact that i'm wyte or i fucked off with the three  
watch the pudding hit the flow up and down the pudding go  
all around the room there's pudding clubs about to overflow  
holla at la thunderoe tell him to put off some clothes  
get down to the club it's crunk as fuck i know he'll pull some hoes  
bottles popping everywhere too much dro is in the air  
vision blurry from the crown and club and i don't really care  
all i need is another drank and mix there i'll have the bite  
xtc and long island iced tea will help a forgetless nite  
damn lil' momma super tight and all of her friends are looking bright  
all we need is a lil' more x and a hotel room and a bag of lite  
a greeny is to living life burning by the laughish layers  
i know if i plenty these hoes when ever it comes crowded with some players

[chorus]

[dj paul talking]

yea hypnotize minds we gone keep it gangsta  
represent thugs and thugetts 3-6

[dj paul]

maine i wish i can buy you boys what you really worth  
turn around and sell you what you thank you worth  
i be a bail nigga but to ad you wouldn't sell nigga  
cause you a flodgin wants so bad to be a well nigga  
you swear on everything you pulled a millionaire lick  
fall up in the club with jewels or prudes and shit  
i ain't gotta brag on how much money i got

i make music for rich ass posts and that's that  
[juicy j]  
i can make that thang wet like a sponge bob  
wishin that she present i be standing man that's so hard  
we got all the haters in the club and they be so large  
baby moma's all over ya boy so they be so hot  
i'm nothing like that emcee but the ladies call me hammerer  
when i'm in the vet they say i'm known to be the damager  
juicy j the couple hour bangin bangin standarler  
and i don't pump no hoes off up in my rubber like you scavengers

[chorus]

[lil' wyte]

is there no parkin the club still poppin the party ain't stopping  
juicy got some hoes from north north the toppin  
topless they rockin concerned about yo pockets  
knowin the character poppin they eyes up out they sockets  
watch them they sneaky i compare them to slinkies  
stretch a hoe as far as she can go and she get more pinky  
believe me i done been through it with these hoes  
and only 20 years old i see more than that i behold  
and ain't got shit for these face pretty faces and straight bodies  
that be them bitches actin all ignorant ruining the party  
i need a ride or die all on my side that's always down to smoke  
when it's time to fuck i want her clothes to beat mines to the floor  
take me by surprise make sure i keep my eyes on the prize  
extra sweet southern style can't wait to get between them thighs  
c'mon baby let's go hit the room i know you won't regret  
check all early neath the mattress soakin in a pool of sweat

[chorus]

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>