

Player, Player

Player, player, you think I don't know.
Slithering in my life...to and fro.
Relationship schizophrenic possessed in you.
Condescending words you spew.

 "Sweetiepie,"

 "Buttercup,"

 "Honey-suckle"

 or

 "Darling-love."

 Stop!!!!!!!!!!!!

Player, please spare me vicious venom you spray.
I cannot bear to hear false truths you care to say.
Freakin' Casanova you try and portray, lover...
I'm not fooled by your harebrained con.
You think I submit because I'm blonde?

 Think Again.

 This time you better deliberate your sin.
 Sweetie, I tricked you in the end.
 Allowing you to assume I was wrapped.
 Tightly around your little finger, blondie.
 Nope, I'm not. Sorry lover.
 You were the one that was deceived this time.

 Sorry Sucker.

Twist of fate in life, I'd say...

 Sugar, you were the one that got played!
 One liar to another today.