

Warren G

"Game Over"

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[Intro]

Fury

Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh

[Repeat 4x]

Game over, Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip

[Verse One]

Ah shit, y'all done fucked up and let me in this bitch
I'm just your average hood nigga with dreams of
gettin' rich (But you don't hear me)

My crib big like a football field (football field)

You might fuck around and think I signed a football
deal (But you don't hear me)

I take 15 minutes to drop a track (yeah)

I take half a minute to load my gats (But you don't
hear me)

I make 'em gloss all across the globe

I'm a pimp, I got your hoe takin' off her clothes (But you
don't hear me)

A franchise like a Houston Rocket (Houston Rocket)

Every eight months is when I usually drop it (But you
don't hear me)

I got the streets on lock, I like my beats with knock

You know my heat stay cocked, niggaaaaa

[Chorus]

(Now who they want?) Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip (game over)

Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip

(Now who they want?) Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip (game over)

Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip

(Now who they want?) Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip (game over)

Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip

(Now who they want?) Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip,

Flip (game over)

[Verse Two]

Look, I'm a Christal nigga and you a red-winer

You just an opening act, but I'm the headliner (But you
don't hear me)

I'm 'bout to ship 3 mill' off top

You got your deal off your man, I got my deal off props
(But you don't hear me)
I'm "Connected" like Dub and Mack 10 with Ice Cubes in
my watch
And Dubs on the black Benz (But you don't hear me)
I'm getting' paid 'cause I do all the work
It's rainy days if we don't move all our work, we go
bizirk (But you don't hear me)
I'm on the block fam, in the cream drop Lam
Mostly our cats with deals, y'all ain't hot man (But you
don't hear me)
I'm 'bout to do it again, you 'bout to lose it again
It's show and tell motherfucker, I'm a prove it again

[Chorus]

The game over, 'cause shit about to change over
It's 'bout time 'cause hip-hop need a make over (But
you don't hear me)
If most producers want to charge too much
But around my way that's how you get fucked up (But
you don't hear me)
You might think we all beats and rhymes
But way before this rap shit, nigga, the streets was
mine (But you don't hear me)
I got that hot shit, that "Thug Life" 'Pac shit
That get hot shit, that B.I.G. "Ready to Die" shit

[Chorus]

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