

## 36 Mafia "Game Wrong"

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RefrÃ£o:

I need a couch bag, bitch u got da game wrong, I need  
my hair  
Done, hoe u got  
Da game wrong, I need my rent paid, bitch u got da  
game wrong, I  
Need my nails  
Done, hoe u got da game wrong  
Game start  
Game start

She freaky freaky deeky did ya see her in a bikini  
Know they smoke them beanies  
For this chick you might be feanin for you virgins nuthin  
but  
Dreamin  
If she stuck up I'm like wut up I aint got nuthin but lent  
and  
Pennies  
Tell yo boyfriend cut tha crappin heard he got that fire  
ass  
Cappin  
Always wearin that shiny white gold tellin everybody it's  
Platinum  
Don't you groupies hate on juicy actin like you never  
knew me  
Aint the one be droppin dollars I'm just out ta get tha  
chewin  
Now she fuckin one of my niggas pimp the hoe we  
comb tha trigga  
Watchin us on b.e.t and chillin wit our nigga tigga  
Why they dated I aint hatin got a call from sally payton  
Now I'm gamin on this hizzoe took her out real latey  
latey  
Pushin bently's ridin caddy's when she see me call me  
daddy  
Heard she like ta  
Cheef on chronic roll it up and hit this cali you fuck my  
bitch  
I fuck yo  
Bitch that's the way it is in showbiz make for sho that

freak you  
Don't kiss  
Keep that spray for smelly fishes.

RefrÃ£o

I need a couch bag, bitch u got da game wrong, I need  
my hair  
Done, hoe u got  
Da game wrong, I need my rent paid, bitch u got da  
game wrong, I  
Need my nails  
Done, hoe u got da game wrong, I need my car fixed,  
bitch u got  
Da game wrong, my  
Baby need some shoes, hoe u got da game wrong, I  
wanna go out  
Tonight, bitch u got  
Da game wrong, man he just my friend, hoe u got da  
game wrong.

Bitch drop that purse like it's hot I'm pickin it up like it's  
Not  
Stayin fresh in brand new clothes sponsered by brand  
new hoes  
Keepin one on  
Every block she fuck up bust her head wit glock when I  
slam  
Caddilac dooes 17  
Inch vogues on tha curb sippin syrup askin broad  
what's tha word  
Wrong answer  
Mean as cancer when I'm on that fuckin burb runny  
nose and  
Roastin hoes kickin  
In them hotel dooes gotta keep that paper right up all  
night and  
High off white  
Big bizness bizness big when you talkin bout pimpin  
trick gotta  
Keep a eye out  
For them bitches tryin ta pimp ya dig in tha 2 thou man  
that  
Shit done got so  
Popular push a pimp like me way back some backwards  
binoculars  
But real pimps  
Gon stay afloat like rubbr ducks in white folks tubs  
clouds  
Creepin up above  
Smoke burnin from this bud

Bitch feel it fo I deal it hoe how you gon hustle me I'm  
born  
And bred by  
H.c.p I'll leave your blood off in these streets biatch.

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