

36 Mafia

"Game Wrong (Start)"

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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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