

## **Clint Black & Lisa Hartman Black**

### **"Get Out the Game"**

Visit "[Get Out the Game](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Chorus: repeat 2X]

Gotta get out of the game, I gotta get out of the game  
I gotta get out of the game of slangin' the caine  
I gotta get out of the game, I gotta get out of the game  
I gotta get out of slangin' muthafuckin' caine.

[Dope-E]

I try to get out, but I can't stop  
i knock on wood and pray I don't get popped  
Nigga livin' lifestyle, don't try to do me  
tha cops made a bust so my dope I had to chew it  
I almost blew it, damn dat was close  
so I relocated to anotha post  
I can't get caught, I've been in jail too many times  
can't get legit jobs so I swing to get mines  
I'm in it to win it, if ya gank me I get ya  
and two weeks later they find ya floatin' in a bayou  
Yo' family, they're cryin', awwh it's too bad  
You've been laid in muddy water, eaten by crawdads  
This posse found out it was me so now they're after me  
a bunch of pussies, they offend to fuck wit me  
Cuz then I'll have to shoot 'em, the splatter fleshes  
drama  
do it mafia style and kill all these fuckin' mamas  
King of the kingpins collectin' a payroll  
You fuck me and I shoot ya, then cement ya ankles  
Cuz I got a rep for takin' no shit, bitch  
a serial killa some ya can't fuck wit  
And hoes love a dopeman wit money  
but all they get is this black pipe cause I ain't no  
dummy  
They track a bro while he up and dis 'im when he down  
That's why I cum in they ass, laugh and skip town  
"No way cuz the game's here" so many dispute  
Bitch get out my face, I'll pull yo' hair out by the roots  
Yo' boyfriend owe me money, if ya love 'im betta tell it  
I wants my muthafuckin' shit before I kill 'im!

[Chorus]

[Ganksta NIP]

Fuck gettin out, my reputation astound  
if my money ain't legit, yo' mama's heart gets ripped  
out  
Ya wanna gank me but ya ain't slick  
"Come short one rock?", Oh man naw, ya fiend to die,  
bitch  
It ain't funny, ya think I'm a ho?  
.357 to yo' head, why U ain't laughin' no mo'?  
Now it's too late, bitch look what ya did  
now here's a to yo' head, for yo' grandkids  
Cops try to control me  
it takes 852 jail cells to hold me  
Dis Nip? Oh, fuck I'ma dis ya  
a Uzi in my hand, yo' family gon' miss ya  
I ain't the one to be fucked wit  
9mm holopoint cappin' yo' ass, bitch  
That crooked cop, he must think that I'm soft  
i might start by shootin' up his muthafuckin' house  
Got a kilo in my trunk wit sum lead  
Mac-10 infrared scope aimed at a cop's head  
Niggaz geekin' and kidz geekin' too  
"Just say no", Bitch fuck you!  
The Godfather, I'm always scopin'  
got them bitches in my bed wit their pussy wide open  
A nigga snitched, he fucked my connection  
they found parts of his daddy's head in every direction  
Here come the jump-out boys, let 'em jump out  
I'll get the Uzi, Dope-E ya get the bomb out  
And let's blast in the dark  
36 crooked cops just died in South Park.

[Chorus]

[Dope-E]

Creepin' down the street there wit no caine just the  
other day  
there go that nigga who owe me money, I yell "Hey!"  
He heard my voice so he bailed down the street  
cuz he know his ass is fiend to get beat  
Over the head wit a lead of a gun, teach 'im don't run  
That's the way a nigga be slangin up in Houston  
Hey yo, Nip, grab the pipe, get yo' back and a gat  
Watch his guts splat, fuck it and that's that  
Keep my finga on a trigga steady watchin' my stash  
cash  
gotta move fast cuz cops be watchin' my black ass  
See I ain't got a pity over anotha brotha  
I'll kill yo' bitch ass and I'm serious than a muthafucka.

[Ganksta NIP]

Dope! (Whatta?) Get the muthafuckin' scope

(Got it!) Don't stop shootin', the twenty niggaz crawl  
Takin' no shit while I'm slangin'  
gank me, they'll find yo' muthafuckin' lil' girl's throat  
hangin'  
Drugs related killings, cops don't bother  
16 die from the hands of the Godfather  
Lettin' ya know I ain't down for braggin'  
call 911, fuck it, call the meatwagon  
You'll die fuckin' wit my dope  
like that nigga they found dead bleedin' wit his neck  
broke  
Slangin' caine ya can never fail  
but me and Dope-E see yo' ass in hell, bitch!

Visit [Clint Black & Lisa Hartman Black](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.