

B.G. "Get Ya Game Up"

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[Intro: B.G. Talking]

What's hapnin mayne (what's hapnin)
Say, I got my game up
You know what I'm sayin so
I need ya'll to get ya'll game up
You know what I'm sayin
If you ridin 20s I want you to go on do 24s
You know what I'm sayin
If you got a pinky ring on one pinky
You know what I'm sayin
Go head slap a pinky on the other pinky
You know what I'm sayin
If you got 5 karats in your watch
Go on head on and put 10 karats in there, mayne
Help me to get ya game up
Get ya game up
Ya heard me

[Verse 1: B.G.]

If you know me than you know I'm a beast
If you know me than you know I don't be lyin when I tell
ya I gotta cheat
If you know me than you know I'm a G
If you don't want your ol lady to get fucked don't bring
her around me
Man, I'm hotter than you ever will be
Dawg I'm realer, just cooler, so smoother than you ever
could be
I always put the hood in my rap
Cause I ride through the trap, no strap, hoe face in my
lap
I'm a man I be holdin my own
Disrespect me if you want and I could promise you a
whole in ya dome
I'm off the block when they play for keeps
And I was taught don't ride wit a nigga who ain't solid
wit me
You got somethin to say then say it to me
Don't talk behind my back, be a man homie brang it to
me
Don't trip cause Gizzle done came up
Please, stop hatin, start paper chasin and get ya game

up

[Chorus: B.G]

Get ya game up
Nigga get ya game up
If it cost less than 10 then put that chain up
Get ya game up
Nigga get ya game up
If it cost less than 10 then put ya chain up
Get ya weight up
Nigga get ya weight up
You see me comin, you stuntin man pick ya face up
Get ya weight up
Nigga get ya weight up
You see me comin, you stuntin man pick ya face up

[Verse 2: B.G.]

Look, I went from broke to rich
Rich to back do'
Broke then back to gettin 20 thousand a show
I went from weed to dope
Dope to speed ballin'
Cleaned myself for me I'm a fuckin moneyholic
Hoes just love how I carry myself
I look in the mirror sometimes and wanna marry myself
I be lookin when a nine got this swag to myself
Most of it came from my daddy, a lil' Slim left
I'm a fool from the UPT
When I ask Hot Girls, What it do
They say do it to me
I'm official anywhere on the globe
I could travel around the world in 30 days with 30
different hoes
Man, I'm back and I'm outta control
Man, I'm floodin the bank until they see they can't hold
no mo'
Don't trip cause Gizzle done came up
Please, stop hatin, start paper chasin and get ya game
up

[Chorus]

[Verse 3: B.G.]

I ain't a mobbster, but Gizzle is made
I'm a tell ya, real niggas respect the game
Bustas feel played
Real niggas can go in hood
Cause real niggas do what they want, bustas do what
they could
On the real, I'm like the law of the streets
I could pull up, hop out, and leave my keys in the car on
the streets

Nigga know what come behind fuckin wit me
Mo' murder, mo' kill, mo' headbussin' fuckin wit me
So I advise you to stay on your level
Niggas stay in your place
Be smart just stay out the way
Dawg, just stay in your league
Cause it's a lot of lions, tigers, and bears
Runnin through these trees
And believe, I'm the king of the jungle
I'm the coach of the team
I can't mess wit the scope and a beam
Don't trip cause Gizzle done came up
Please, stop hatin', start paper chasin' and get ya
game up

[Chorus]

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