

## David Choi

### "Game Of Love"

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Ah, smoke people for did it, big money I'm with it  
I'm smoke me good, you can smell it though  
I got hella dough, come get it  
When you hot the hoes come with it  
They drop it low and spit it  
The pretty back up, make you clap young  
She's picture and I just hit it  
Poe get off my fitted, polo horse I'm jiggy  
You ain't gotta ask she did me,  
Of course she did, I'm witty  
I'm a product of my city, that 2Pac and that Biggy  
My jewels pop me that pretty,  
And I'm shoe boxing that kitty  
Dog I'm too hot to fuck with me  
I chamber you, unfameable, untamable  
Made a name for blue,  
I think I know something on making the 2  
Break the beat but I came to do  
Bbs is my chain is blue  
Them niggas them got you gased up  
Too much of that propane in you  
My diamonds bright all kinda white  
Rap jj, I'm dynamite  
Niggas still writing them dis raps  
Hating's lame and I'm not the type  
Sleep on me let the mag pinch you  
Please nigga, your swag simple  
My flow hot as my last bitch  
She a wreck now, her ass crippled

[Hook]

I think I found the beat to find my way, yeah, yeah  
I need some pussy but 2 times a day, no, no  
You ain't gonna trap me, it ain't no trap for Max, go, go  
Girl turn your ass around and bring it back  
Come here baby we them nigga you won't be standing  
by  
I'm there I'm standing on something, so hold your  
cameras I  
I got that street sound I'm getting to it and I'm fly  
Everything I got is sick, illest man alive

Hottest nigga in my city, ain't no way that I could  
possibly chill  
Illest nigga around, that's one hell of a hospital bill  
Can't seem to find my top, piffy boy want proof listen  
Hello, 911, I'd like to report my roof missing  
Last seen on my Lambo coup, look sick in the... suit  
Bet your man ain't got these, I don't think you wanna  
gamble boo  
Studio on my hoot shit, true religion and bamboo hoops  
Laying back, coming up with shit,  
She give me head while the sample loops  
Pussy on that logo, call my rarri polo  
You obviously love my all hoes, new meaning for yolo  
All you niggas gonna learn today  
I'm the teacher, I'm the tutor  
Few ray allens, couple of cuties  
And by ray allen I mean the shooters  
Serious as a heart attack, your girl say she ham groovy  
Curious as a white girl, like heads on in a scary movie  
Don't get in that car girl, last time you gonna hear from  
her  
Lost his bitch I bring her back  
Like next time be more careful bro

[Hook]

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Old money's my lady, new money's my baby  
Pick cup getting licked up  
By 2 bitches I'm lazy,  
If it's 2 trips I want 80, these cool kids doing crazy  
You rocking with the most shady  
Keep tools gripped in in gravy  
All I know is looking in...  
She probably gonna touch all us  
I'm in my own zone, my flow's grown  
I need my... on a short bus  
Watch me hit my number again  
I melt that... I come to win  
... home boy I got pumpkin skin, that mean shit don't  
get to me

My bitch don't care bout other names, she just want no  
tiffany  
... speed boat trips I'm sick of sea  
I asked her for some bum head, she sold me no  
diggidy  
One love to my family, you don't look like no kin to me  
Back here like the wimbledon, she's going up my  
energy  
So much soul I'ma live again,  
A girl in a crib of 10  
Play games I kick your ass out, put that on my  
timbaland

[Hook]

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