

## **Biz Markie**

### **"Games"**

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Artist: Biz Markie

Album: Weekend Warrior

Song: Games

Mad Jazz Represent B 9040 Ghentown...

[Chorus: computer voice]

Games, you don't have to play, games with me girl

You, know, how, I feel

Ohh games, you don't have to play, games with me girl

You, know, how, I feel - ohh

[additional computer voice]

.. games, you don't have to play, games with me girl

You, know, how, I feel

Ohh games, you don't have to play, games with me girl

You, know, how, I feel

Ohh games, you don't have to play, games with me girl

You, know, how, I feel

Ohh games

[Verse One]

Hi there good lookin, pretty sweet thang

I really want to put you under my wing

But everytime I try you give me a hard time

Like I'm a murderer, or commitin a crime

I try to do everything right for you

You're always givin me excuses, makin me blue

When I met you at Cancun, at Fiesta Americana

You lookin tasty like strawberries and banana

I asked you your name you said Lee-Lee from San Fran

She said, "I have friends but I don't got a man"

I said, "Really?! As good as you look?"

Lookin like somethin out a Playboy book?"

I thought I struck gold, ching ching, the jackpot

Just the thought of you it be makin me hot

When I step to you, you act funny style

You need to marinate on this for a while

[Chorus]

[Verse Two]

Now let me tell you like this baby doll

I never guessed you would act off the wall  
Give me a chance for a little romance  
We can dance and dine in Jamaica or France  
Somethin in the way you make me feel  
I like your personality, and your sex appeal  
But it's all hard, not bein witchu  
You're playin hard to get like catch 22  
Some people got time to play them games  
But I don't, so don't call me no names  
Like all I want is sex, and take you no places  
And, why you always up in girls face  
You know, I'm the B-I-Z, this is my job  
Fans nibble on me like corn on the cob  
Let me tell you somethin, my word is bond  
Like "Bonita Applebum," you gotta put me on

[Chorus]

[Verse Three]

If I didn't feel you, I wouldn't send you roses  
Jewelry, furs, and designer clotheses  
You know you got me, that's why you do what you do  
Stressin and depressin, me and my crew  
You know it's got to be real like Sheralyn  
Or you wouldn't be askin for an encore again  
I know you like me!  
So you might as well "Do the Right Thing" like Spike Lee  
Because I love you more than human eyes can see  
Cause you got what I need, "OH BABY!"  
I don't know why you give me real rough times  
Cause you're the one that rings my chimes  
You bring me joy like Mary J.  
I wanna do the same thing to you every day  
So stop playin your games like Barry White  
You know, you know, YOU KNOW! ALLIGHT?

[Chorus] - repeat to fade

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