

Fat Joe

"Put Ya In Da Game Ft. T-pain & Oz"

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Fat Joe, TPain shawty

TPain:

Shawty I couldn't help but notice
That you were sitting on the sideline
I got all the material thang
That chu need to get a new swag

I can put you in that game
And I could have you lookin like you've never seen
Baby you bad as fuck
But when I'm done you be lookin so clean

Chorus:

Let me put in the game

Finger nails, Toe nails
Painted up
High heels, chrome wheels
You standing up

Better clothes
From head to toe
The Stiletto got the stereo
I see your trunk

Let me put you in the game
(Let me put you in the game)
Let me put you in the game
(Let me put you in the game)

And mammy you already know
I'm spendin dough
And you gon be the badest thing
On the road

I can put you in the game

OZ:

She said she never seen a car
With the seat in the middle
She tried to bit my chain

She thought it was some skittles

I don't be runnin game
I just be runnin riddles
Have her hittin high notes
Like my dick comes with a fiddle

Now I'm 24 inches on the grizzo grizzo (Ah Oh)
Anything you want to tizzon tizzon (Ah Oh)
Puffin on that hazel talking pizzonts pizzonts (Ah Oh)
Got to get that money that's how we get down, get
down (Yeah)

Suicide doors
I'm so Cole bane
Lowie Camel Jacket
The back is the same

Jesus Joey crack
You must be sellin cocaine
Cause they don't make no money like that
In the rap game

Mister mister rain man
Ya I can make it rain
Top blown off
And I ain't even aine

Yankee hat back
The seats are lane
And no it's not a car
That's a fucken airplane

Chorus:
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OZ:
Haha
Allow me to reintroduce myself

My name is O
It leans in my kizzon kizzon (Ah Oh)
And I blow difference
Cause I'm Stizzup Stizzup (Ah Oh)

Party on the yacht
Or we can party on the island
Party with two way
I guarantee I'll have you smillin

Said she never partied
With a G like me
Well I'm in Caro City
Servin E to the fends

Bet chu never ride that bus
20's on that konyac truck
Bet I'll have your friends
Like they said whos fly as us

Listen to me shawty
I can put you in the game
Shrapwal Wrags be drippin
Couple diamonds on your chain

You know we on a roll
Blowin drow gettin dough
So all you got do is say
Yes ma we can go

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Fat Joe:
Now she lookin best ya'll
Cause ya boy's in a slump
I took her out of the jets
The top floor of the trump

Had to hustle hard
To give little mama the monks
Now she runnin down 5th
Like she related to Gump

I'm talking forest
And yes that's the hood where I'm from
Had shawty bustin off
Like her pussy's a gun

Then I beat it up
Like that ass comes with a drum
And I can do the same things to you
That I did for pun , and one

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