

Fat Joe "Put Ya In The Game"

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(T-Pain)

Fat Joe

T-pain (shawtay)

Shawtay I couldn't help but notice that you were sittin
on the sidelines,

I got all of the material thangs that you need to get a
new shine,

And I can put u in da game,

And I can have u lookin' like ya never seen,

Baby you bad as ****, bute when I'm done you be
lookin' so clean

Let me put you in da game

Fingernails, toenails (painted up), high heels, chrome
wheels,

Stanidn' up, designer clothes from head to toe.

Mr. Leather got the stereo, I see the trunk

Let me put ya in da game (x4)

And Mami you already know, we spendin' dough,

And you gonna be the baddest thing on the road

Let me put ya in da game

(Fat Joe)

She says she never seen a car, with the seat in the
middle,

She tried to bite my chain,

She thought it was some skittles,

Fat Joe be runnin' game,

I just be only runnin' riddles,

Have her hittin' high notes like my dick comes with a
fiddle

Now I'm 24 inches from the grizzound, grizzound, uh,
uh

Anything you want to touch the tizzown, tizzown, uh,
uh,

Puffin' on that hazel, talkin' pizzounds, pizzounds, uh,
uh,

Gotta get that moneys how we get down, get down,
Suicide doors, I'm so Cobain,

Louie Camel jacket, the bag is the same

see its Joey Crack, you must be sellin' cocaine,

Cuz they don't make money like that in the rap game,

Mister, mister rain man, yeah I can make it rain,
Top blown off and I didn't even aim,
Yankee hat back the seats on lame,
and no that's not a car, that's a ****in' airplane

(T-pain chorus)

(Oz)

Haha

Allow me to re-introduce myself
my name ooooo
and lean is in my kizzup kizzup uh uh
and i blow bifs till its stizz up stizz up uh uh
party on the yacht or we can party on the island party
went to wait i gaurente i have you smiling
say she never party with a G like me
well im in carol city servin E to the feens
but you neva ride that bus
20s on that caian truck
bet i have ya friends stick together ohh fly as us
Listen to me shawty i can put you in the game
shapar rocks drippin couple diamonds on ya chain
you we on the road blowin dro gettin doe
so all you gotta say yes man we can go

(t-Pain Chorus)

(fat joe)

Now she looking pass yall
cus ya boy's in the slump
i took added to jex to top flaw the junk
had to hustle hard to give lil mama the mumps
now she runnin down 5th like she related to gump
im talkin forrest
And yes thats the hood where im from
having shawty bussin off like the pussy's a gun
then i beat it up like that ass come with a jump and i
can do the samething for you that i did to Pun.

t-pain chorus

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