

## Flans

### "I Ran the Game"

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[ VERSE 1 ]

A lil' lil' to make the ladies scream  
This story is all about a tag team  
The plot of the game was to jerk me  
One would wind me, and the other would work me  
These two were livin life triflin  
To the point you would wanna get a rifle and  
Blast their brains all the way to oblivion  
Sweet Polly Pure and her homegirl Vivian  
I first met em in the state of Wisconsin  
When I caught ol' Vivy sneakin a peek at my Johnson  
You could see that shine on my fronts  
I said, 'Go for it, pal, cause you only live once'  
I threw a quick glance at ol' Vivy  
And she gave the eye that everything was splivy  
The moment had arrived, I didn't wanna waste it  
All choked up cause my eyes were pasted  
On the bumps between her neck and her waistline  
And I knew I had to hit her with a bassline  
I said, "I'd like to introduce me"  
But I wasn't about to let ol' Polly and Vivy juice me  
She said, "I seen you clockin us  
And I bet that you were thinkin 'bout knockin us  
But if you had the chance, now would you?  
Better yet, my man, now could you?  
I said, "I'ma tell ya, no sense lyin  
I be damned if I didn't die tryin"  
She said, "I'm just kiddin, and we don't do that"  
And I said, "Sure, what train runs through that?"  
Like a prospector stakin his claim  
You mighta been dealin, but I ran the game

(Yo, yo, place your bets  
Word up, I got the bank, yo  
He-he-he, word to mother)

(Place your bets)  
(Place your bets)  
(Place your bets)  
You mighta been dealin, but I ran game (2x)

[ VERSE 2 ]

Now Polly wasn't into any regular ritz  
With that big bold ass and them rhinestone tits  
Just lookin at Vivy had me comin in excess  
All I seen was horses on the plains of Texas  
I asked them if they knew a place that I could rest at  
Kinda hopin they would suggest that  
But I still had doubts  
And they said, "Come on over to our house"  
"Then it's to your place we step to  
Here comes my ride, yo James, what kept you?"  
I can still see the faces like a snap shot  
Like they musta hit the jackpot  
I could see em just sneakin and canivin it  
The car was borrowed and my homeboy's drivin it  
Some freaks, me and James drove past them  
I was surprised how quick that gased em  
"Before you put up the glass to divide, Sir  
Are you planning to ride her?"  
"Do we have to go through it?  
Put the pedal to the metal, James, now do it"  
Vivy sittin with her legs all cocked  
I said, 'Goddamn, she gotta get her boots knocked'  
Polly asked me where the bar was  
And what else this car does  
This car is boring and restless  
Pussy invitations, I was now on the guest list  
They made a few ice teas from Long Island  
You're talkin 'bout a brother that's smilin  
Like a prospector stakin his claim  
You mighta been dealin, but I ran the game

(Yo, yo, place your bets  
Word up, I got the bank, yo  
He-he-he, word to mother)

(Place your bets)  
(Place your bets)  
(Place your bets)  
You mighta been dealin, but I ran game (2x)

[ VERSE 3 ]

Now Vivy had my limb hard as a bark  
I was ready, I was set, and I was on my mark  
Like a thoroughbred she was the gait  
I yelled, "Time, hold up, wait!"  
Before I take my iron and I brand em and bond em  
I revealed my super lubricated sensitive condom  
She yelled out, "Timber!", and I said, "Fall"  
Damn, what the hell James gotta ring the phone for?  
Just like a sucker he said he would bust me

"Chill, you're with it, homeboy, trust me"  
Turned my back to fix the blind up  
And in a glance they both were lined up  
I had the whole world in the palm of my hand  
And more pussy than a man could stand  
Mile after mile I was stickin ol' Vivy  
Polly on the side sayin, "Gimme, gimme, gimme"  
Up and down, doin it to death  
Y'all better hold on, there's a lot more left  
There I was, drivin it deeply  
The tag was made and Polly yelled, "Freak me!"  
So I sent her on a far out trip  
Kicked that 'don't you ever leave me on the lonely' tip  
I had Polly and Vivy pinned to the mat  
1-2-3, and they was out like that  
They thought I was a sucker, Mr. Lollypop Man  
On the bumps they would always say, "Shan! Shan!"  
They were probably thinkin Grants and Franklins  
I'm surprised they didn't hear the change shanklin  
Since they didn't, that's too bad  
About 89 cents, and that was all I had  
Now as for Polly and Vivy and their big-time talk  
I left them drunk bitches on the sidewalk  
Just like a prospector stakin his claim  
You mighta been dealin, but I ran the game

(Place your bets)

(Place your bets)

(Place your bets)

You mighta been dealin, but I ran game (2x)

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