

## Game

### "Everything Red"

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#### The Game

I used to be a 40 oz nigga  
standin on the corner no money for the rock  
now you see broke tell him holla  
i wanna throw him a couple dollas  
follow me on twitter follow me in the streets  
me and my tupac zone when i creep  
and then im gone  
back on my gang shit  
you know the chain sit  
throwin up the roc tryin to figure out where Dame went  
ayyy now pop champagne  
tell them hoes that im in this bitch wit lil wayne  
we got Young Money we got old money  
we got jay-z, beyonce show money  
we got ? & ? keysha cole money  
and we got haters but that better than no money  
we got taylor swift and sheryl crow money  
two thousand and ten we comin for your money

#### chorus "game"

see red when I sleep  
got a red lambo twenty two's on the feet  
catch a red eye private jet  
that's me red rum for my dogs in the street

when you see me on the creep  
got a redbone chick in this red leather seats  
when I get into the house we layin over the sheets  
take it off, red louis vuitton on the feet

#### Birdman

brrrat  
pearl white bugatti  
flash cash flag on the top  
spend a nigga band and we out  
big money shit been 'bout  
see this game blood  
nigga gave me the gang  
so i gave it to my bloods  
MULA

fresh wit the new fleet  
all red Y M C M B (so priceless)  
big money on the white sheets  
mil how we sleep presidential suites  
AK's on the harley maserati keep me a ?  
and my bentley wit the black mag  
brand new porsche strap stashed  
22 in my benz jeep  
chopper long on the back seat

chorus  
see red when I sleep  
got a red lambo twenty two's on the feet  
catch a red eye private jet  
that's me red rum for my dogs in the street

when you see me on the creep  
got a redbone chick in this red leather seats  
when I get into the house we layin over the sheets  
take it off, red louis vuitton on the feet

Lil Wayne  
?  
split a nigga in two  
make a peace sign wit him  
play with the pussy  
put the peace sign in it  
i never thought id see a fuckin free me sign nigga  
young carter, niggas know im blood  
bad red bone sittin in my tub  
i ball hard i dont need a sub  
break yo bitch ass off like a ticket stub  
what it do ill show you what it does  
and everybody knows real bees dont buzz  
pull up in the drop top off where she was  
and later on tonight im forget who she was  
pimpin aint easy not pimpin aint weezy  
got too many bloods i could never be anemic  
you know my motto put it in the air  
and i fuck wit the game like a true playyyeerrrr

chorus  
see red when I sleep  
got a red lambo twenty two's on the feet  
catch a red eye private jet  
that's me red rum for my dogs in the street

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