

## Game "Soft Rhodes"

Visit "[Soft Rhodes](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[\*\* feat. Ashanti:]

Keep my black contact in a trillion, trillion\*  
These bitches [?] know my million, my million,  
My money stack into the, [?] I fuck it runnin [?] feelin'.

[Chorus: ~Ashanti~]

Just 'cause we break up don't mean it's over,  
I call you come in closer,  
[?] to get this hill like I've told you,  
I'm a give it every time I want it, give it every time I  
want it.

I game [?] all the honey,  
[?] but you already know about it,  
Quick, quick deep dicker,  
Have you swimm in it with every [?] believe I got the  
mixture,  
Smoke what you look back at me take a picture,  
She moan in, I barely feel, but I'm in  
I keep on coming back, she know I can do it right,  
Is cause we share a [?] don't mean I [?] that  
Don't wait up when I'm at is where I be  
And when I'm be is where I'm at,  
Don't worry about my [?] cause I don't really care about  
drama

[?] come home, where I'm a bring on,  
And all the conversations are pissing me off,  
And we can have a conversation cause she yell when  
she talk,

See, I do it smooth man, and I'll be like move man,  
I ain't in the move man, damn.

[Chorus: ~Ashanti~]

Just 'cause we break up don't mean it's over,  
I call you come in closer,  
[?] to get this hill like I've told you,  
I'm a give it every time I want it, give it every time I  
want it.

[?] and [?] miss the child [?]  
Don't act how is just ex win,  
How it feel the work without the [?] ex him,  
I'll introduce you, rearrange your future, but that's just  
me,  
Your friends envy, but that they just wanna be, you,  
But when the table is turn light music [?]

Thought I was going to the fans and you asked [?]  
Blue drive back on the street, back on my feet,  
You and [?] creep with another niggas,  
Stay with em, play with em, take my trucks in a day with  
em,  
[?] while I relax, smoking Cush in a private, James Bond  
[?] you know how I get,  
A [?] text about my truck and don't forget, to get your  
shit about my closet.  
[Repeat Chorus:]  
Let's pretend we got married, [?] been away to a honey  
moon,  
[?] depends on horse and carriage [?] make for two,  
And pretend we're not married, to my husband and  
your wife,  
Bring it, brings it love and one get it,  
Maybe [?] one night.  
Maybe you and me (maybe you and me), like we used  
to be, (like we used to be)  
And every you and me (every you and me), livin' (livin')  
our memory, (baby).  
Maybe you and me (maybe you and me), like we used  
to be, (like we used to be)  
And every you and me (every you and me), livin' (livin')  
our memory, (baby).  
Yeah yeah yeah, uhh, yea yeah yeah, ahh.

Visit [Game](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.