

Game "Violin Night"

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I only *** wit'chu on two occasions
When I'm drunk, when I'm ***
I would be broke if I would be with you
That is why it's fo' one night, one night

I'm a *** nightmare
Wake up, *** I traded in my white Nike Airs
For a rare pair of Converse, back to the hood
My own *** actin' like I turned my back on the hood

I used my rap money to put *** in the hood
Even brought the *** Dr. Dre back to the hood
I showed *** the Bentley, then let you drive it
Gone for two days and I ain't even check the mileage

When we was fightin' with ***, it wasn't about no
dollars
It was about sellin' *** to put our kids through college
I'm sittin' on the block, reminiscin' for hours
Wipin' my tears 'cause now half of my *** is cowards

And I was still *** with *** after I got ***
And didn't get one hospital visit
My homey Snoop told me it'd be days like this
It hurt my heart to say this ***

I only *** wit'chu on two occasions
When I'm drunk, when I'm ***
I would be broke if I would be with you
That is why it's fo' one night, one night

Red bandanna in my back pocket, I'm for real
This ain't a pastel color khaki suit and I ain't Pharrell
I don't front about ***, I pull my *** up out ***
And let everything fly to keep my son up outta this

I thought you loved me, *** talk is cheap
Remember, the *** holes in my son's car seat
My baby momma found four *** I ain't get
One keep your head up, all I got was keep it real

Keep it real, my ***?

Last year alone I spent one point five mill' on my ***
After the bulls***, I stayed right there
Took you to award shows, there go J right there

Where? Right there, I had all you *** in suits
Cleaner than a pair of fresh Nike Airs
I'm supposed to enjoy this *** but it's quite clear
The last twelve months been a *** nightmare

I only *** wit'chu on two occasions
When I'm drunk, when I'm ***
I would be broke if I would be with you
That is why it's fo' one night, one night

This *** worse than arguin' with my ***
I done been through mo' ups and downs than the
Impala switch
Get yo' hand out my pocket, *** go fish
I was born by myself, so I don't owe y'all ***

*** you tell me, what'chu want me to do
Drop my son off at home and come bang wit'chu?
Oh, now it's,?*** Game?, nah, *** you
I put that on my life, matter 'fact, that's on Piru

And the reality is, I could die too
And end up in the cemetery right beside you
We can both ride, angels flyin' over my head
Stoned but the Devil's inside yo' box

You wanted my shine, so I gave you ice
Then I gave you a second chance and you played me
twice
Couldn't be a real homeboy to save yo' life
I shoulda took Dr. Dre's advice

I only *** wit'chu on two occasions
When I'm drunk, when I'm ***
I would be broke if I would be with you
That is why it's fo' one night, one night

Black Wall Street fo' life
I only *** with you on two occasions
When I'm outta my mind or when I'm ***
I only *** with you

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