

## Good Charlotte "Games Begin"

Visit "[Games Begin](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[ CHORUS ]

Come on and let the games begin  
Cause the games begin when you're coolin with your  
friends  
And the friends to the end that don't pretend  
So have fun, have fun, have fun while it lasts

[ VERSE 1 ]

It's time to max, relax, ask anybody  
You got off work, you know your boss is a jerk  
Whether you a clerk or a rapper like me  
We all need to kick back and be carefree  
See, no plead-bargainin, no haboring  
Negative attitudes when you're out with your dudes  
Damn, it feels good when the weekend comes  
Done finished the homework, you're out with the bums  
Clownin, you're all down in whatever goes  
You throw on a tape and hear a nigga kick his flows  
Cruise down the strip and pop at some hoes  
Y'all still havin fun no matter what scenario you chose  
Even on a solo with hoes, take off your clothes  
But not without the condoms cause that's ( ? )  
Those wake up the next day call your partners  
Pitch in four or ten and start the festivities  
No fuckin worries when you're livin free of stress  
That's why we only smoke bomb, fuck sess  
Y'all feel the best when y'all say let's act a fool  
Cause it's June and it's cool cause we out of school

[ CHORUS ]

[ VERSE 2 ]

Your friends are your friends like no matter what  
Other fools get cut from your team  
It seems like they dream of gettin next to you  
But all they really do is pester you  
Cause they marks, always wanna start funk when you  
with em  
Cause when he got beef with a nigga he thinks y'all'll  
get him  
Now he rollin with yo crew, but with no crew

He wouldn't be poppin doodoo  
His ass would be through, but now he drug you into it  
And yes, all your boys  
And now you gotta kill the noise  
He destroys the whole vibe by frontin  
Tryin to be hard  
But he just Napoleon Bonaparte  
A little nigga tryin to take command  
Thinkin he the man  
But fuckin with him y'all'll all kick the can  
I can't stand a fake  
I kick it with my real niggas come spring break  
That's the ones I look out for, never doubt your pals  
Fuck them gals and don't ever let em separate you  
Your friends ( ? ) when that bitch hates you  
And I say

[ CHORUS ]

[ VERSE 3 ]

Now when you got business to attend  
Take care of that and afterwards fuck with your friends  
Don't put shit off till tomorrow  
Do it right now 'fore you fuck with your pals  
That's the down period, rest and relaxation  
At the nigga Plus' house, let's go to Nations  
And get fits, when life is the pits  
You know I check my friends, make sure they legit  
Whether it's freestylin you know we smilin  
Niggas pilin up with the gin in a cup  
Or a blunt and Olde English so niggas can get fiendish  
Playin NBA Jams and just like the beats we slam and  
dunk  
Callin niggas punks but we just poppin junk  
Playin dozens, cause we like cousins  
And brothers, I wouldn't have it any other way  
You know what they say, all work and no play  
Et cetera

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

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.