

Gucci Mane

"Game"

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(Chorus)

I'm a hood rich nigga I ain't neva had shit I really ain't
shit niggas tawk about me but they really aint shit they
ain't said shit it don't make dollas it don't make sense
(x3)

(Verse 1)

I neva had shit nigga the truth rich kids in the school
use to jone my shoes name stayed on the board four
checks in chalk in detention cause the teacher said we
can't tawk Pastor Ragland and my Momma got that i
just walk I wish I had a nickel for every fight I fought
stealing candy out the store like I can't get caught

Just lil bad black boy it aint my fault after school snack
service and four pieces of bread granddaddy why yo
eyez so got damn red

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