

## Joe Budden

### "Game Over"

Visit "[Game Over](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

{\*Beat to DOC's "Funky Enough" starts\*}

[Joe Budden]

Ohh! Oh yeah you fuckin faggot (okay)  
(Haha) You fuckin' faggot, Game  
You only a replacement till' Yayo come home, nigga  
Game Over nigga  
This not real, only got 8 months before The 5 Heartbeat  
run is over nigga  
Stop that singin' shit, and you better be over Faggot

[Joe Budden]

Dude wanna be Dre, Ren Ice Cube or Eazy  
But, you ain't them aight dude? Believe me  
Say I'm tight trash all thanks to ghostwrite  
But then you sound like Fab, get a sound like BLAT!  
Not real, never heard a sound like that  
He's a bitch, probly sleep in a gown and nightcap  
Got a big chrome friend that I tuck along with me  
And a grown gat since you like +suckin on 50's+  
You's not Big and Pac, not East vs. West  
Nigga, this is least vs. best  
Wack west nigga from a sideblock, meanwhile  
Get dude to fill an iPod with just freestyles  
Let's do the math  
You ain't sold shit, and I sold 500K more than that  
Heard your diss track, but I ain't even play on that  
Because I just seen dude, and he ain't say all that  
In the same hotel, if dude wanted to do me  
I'd have been Cassidy, gave him the room key  
Got the guns and the vest out that I planted  
And Game woulda had his chest out like Janet!  
That's what I mean, dude's on that tough shit  
Image for the public, believe none of it  
Scared to speak street cuz he scared so he dap on  
some love shit  
Then get in the booth on some thug shit (naw)  
Go and put you in a verse  
Nigga, this 4 will put you in a hearse  
Now the ganj will put you in the dirt  
Cuz guns is like soap on a rope, it took a fag to start

usin' 'em first  
A to the K, Jim to the starr  
Wanna play God (?) say BLAM! nigga, limp to your car  
This fag can't be for real, he gettin' at me?  
He 'gone need more than a shield and big Macky  
(So) Next time don't be a coward about it  
Just get loud with this crowd to show everybody you  
bout it  
Mr G-G-G-G-G, stop that  
Homes, you only known for 5 Heartbeat hooks and  
gettin' popped at  
(c'mon") See no evil, I hear the people  
They ask and I tell 'em I got your career on TiVo  
And if the song sells, and you gone be poppin' them  
thangs  
Maybe you could tell Jimmy he can stop callin scame  
I'm just tryin to save your rep  
Your not a rapper, you asked, they gat like you gone  
save the West  
I doubt that, not him  
You need help, is Dre gone put him on the shelf? Better  
learn from Rakim  
So when I see you also, we can let the glocks blow  
Come through Jersey, or I'll meet you as Roscoes  
Another fake thugs gets killed  
100 red dots on you if you wanna be a blood for real,  
mu' fucka

[Joe Budden]

Yeah! And that's it man  
Game fuckin' over, I ain't gone keep doin this shit back  
and forth  
50 stop sendin' your lil' fuckin wack ass pawns  
and come holla at a real nigga man  
The nigga's ass, fuck him, fuck Game, fuck Banks,  
Buck  
and any of them other niggaz Curtis tryin' to send over  
this way  
Fuck the whole mother fuckin' G-Unit, a.k.a. the mother  
fuckin 5 Heartbeats  
Fuckin' Banks, Buck, Yayo, Game and fuckin' Curtis,  
the singin' ass nigga  
NICE LIKE THIS! haha  
Fuck outta here man  
You know where I'm at, and you know where to get at  
me, nigga  
And I heard the lil slick shit in the beginning of your shit  
bout you gone punch niggaz in the face and all that  
you was real polite when I see you  
And tell Mya I say wuddup  
I'mma save that lil trick from you tryin' to holla back in

this  
YEAH!, game over maggot. YES! One

{\*music fades\*}

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

---

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