

## Cassidy

# "Game Don't Change"

Visit "[Game Don't Change](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Hook:

Everybody broke, that's a damn shame  
that's why I chain smoke, tryin ease the damn pain  
instead of star folk or get in the dope game  
'cause you could change the players but the game  
don't change  
the game don't change, no, the game don't change  
the game don't change, no, the game don't change  
you gonna lose, you don't know the rules to the game  
'cause you could change the players but the game  
don't change

They don't sleep in on cash, your ass better wake up  
I sold this shit that leave the fire heart beats break up  
I'm bout to get my cake up from this white bitch  
sniffin white jizz, powderin the face without make-up  
Every night's in the snap back over the shape up  
look niggas I've got shool niggas to shake up  
call the apes up, get you duck taped up  
fake fuck, you be paralyzed from the waist up  
wait up, I've got my weight up,  
your family gonna have to set your wake up  
'cause you were never wake up  
rise and shine, it's true the music industry will rob you  
blind  
so get a job or grind  
your made bitch lie sometime  
but your bitch told me that she never had to get the  
size of mine  
I guess that's why I can't open up my eyes sometime  
but stay with guap, I play the block  
I've got pies to grind

[Hook:]

If you forgot that I was hot you'd better start to  
remember  
for the chicken get the ego of the hark up in you  
I ball cause I play the block like a startin center  
I'm in the moon to have calamari and shark for dinner  
I'm from a hood you gotta have a lot of heart to enter

a lot of bodies gonna fall before we start to win it  
I got that good dope, heroin ad good smoke  
comin out the trap hoe, smellin like crip coop,  
brook people look rich, rich people look brook  
some good folk, life ain't gonna end on a good note  
if you need it then I got it for sale  
I got the product for sale, a narcotic to sell  
I got pounds of Arizona and it's out, it could sell  
I got that kill vacuum suit I need to stop and to smell  
you ain't even gotta inhale or catch the damn smoke  
that sour had you high off a second hand smoke

[Hook:]

I get rich when the dope flip these gymnastics  
and I could make your bitch disappear, might be magic  
chicks be static and I get the baddest bitties,  
pretty with big titties and big asses  
that's why in highschool I skipped classes to get  
changed  
or get brain like the nerve with glasses  
I stab niggas, grab triggers, kick asses and spit acid at  
your bitch asses

[Hook:]

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