

Keke Palmer "The Game Song (Joystick)"

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Ha-ha ha-ha ha
Ha-ha ha ha

Ha-ha ha-ha ha
Ha-ha ha ha

[Verse 1:]

I turned thirteen I can keep company
He comes over and sits with me
We watch movies, go online
Unrestricted parental guidance
Everyday that's how we be, had all his attention on me
'Till my pops got me that new Playstation 3
And a twenty-inch flat HD

[Chorus:]

That's why I, I hate Madden, that's why I, I hate madden
'Cause that joystick, messed around and took my
boyfriend
Them games be makin' me so sick, 'cause I can't
compete
It's either me or that TV
Put down that joystick, messed around and took my
boyfriend
Them games be makin' me so sick, 'cause I can't
compete
He don't come just to see me
That's why I, I hate Madden, that's why I, I hate
madden, oh

[Verse 2:]

I was cool, we'd share it at first, you know
Now I'm taking this personal, hands on my hip,
muggin', neck rollin'
Snatched the controller, game over
He was cool but he flipped on me, now I see how it's
gon' be
[?] tried to act up, played his card like a school I'd [?]
Made him bounce, he don't really want me

[Chorus:]

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[Break:]
Mr. No Good, video game addicted,
The type that I should have known not to mess with
I had his heart, his number one chick (now it's over)
So he couldn't have been that committed
It's like I wasn't even in the room, he was all up in that
"tick, tick, boom"
How you 'gon worry 'bout first and ten, all I'm sayn',
You really should have put this ten first

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