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Lil Flip "Game's Really Over"

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(feat. Snoop Dogg, G-Unit & Gloria Velez)

[Gloria Velez:] Yeah its game over Ya'll ain't ready I can smell the fear Yeah Oh But you don't hear me though Its game over Yeah Its ya girl Glo Lil Flip Snoop Dizzle OK [Verse 1: Gloria Velez] When Clover Gees get up on the track its game over One hit then shorty spit so I came over But out of respect if you get me wet you gotta feel me Lil Flip, Snoop Dizzle and ya girl Glo Hit 'em where it hurts we got this locked fo' sho' You don't want no drama shorty still ballin' MTV, BET I can hear them callin' The most phenomenal Boricua Lamabodamo Like that Snow Man Go gettin' that dough man Niggas wanna get with us gotta come correct to get with me Now makin' hits with Flip and S-to the -N to the double -O-P-Dirty South, East Coast, to the Midwest Got everybody knockin' what I did best Lil' Mama, CTC, Clover G I told ya They thought they had us Flip but I gotta tell ya (Game Over)

(Flip Flip Flip Flip)

(LII Flip:)

Yeah Oh boy Remix Remix Yeah We got Clover Gees in the building Oh boy Oh boy Oh boy We got Snoop Dogg in the building Fo' Sho Fo' Sho Fo' Sho Fo' Sho My nigga Game in the building Oh boy Oh boy Oh boy Holla at 'em [Verse 2: Snoop Dogg] Bitch what the fuck you still got ya clothes on for? Didn't you read the sign when you came through the front door? No draws No bras No laws

Just pimps and hos and balls in ya jaw

Drink what you wanna drink

Shake

'Till it achy ache

Now make ya coochie pop and get them suckas for they bank

Not me cause I don't pay for no nookie

I'm a pimp bitch I gets money out your pussy

I'm fly as a eagle

Livin' so illegal

Pimp out the Cadillac blast out the Regal

We turn a We-Low

Everywhere that we go

I do this for my motherfuckin' people

[Chorus:]

Game over, Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip, Game over, Flip, Fl

[Verse 3: The Game] R.I.P. DJ Screw Soon as I touch down in Houston I slow down my music Blow a pound with Snoop and Lil Flip Drive through the corner where he used to pitch Where niggas sippin' sizzurp watchin' roosters flip We notorious like B.I.G. So I'm a stretch my rubber bands 'till T.I. free Yeah (Game Over) Nah Game just started Fat red laces in my S Dot Carters I'm a tell you where my heart is In heaven with my little nigga Marcus That got shot for his Chicago Bulls Starters Regardless of the fact I got jacked for them Jordans Pimpin' war when he dunked on Starks in the Garden Nigga I'm the hardest On the mic in the hood If you wanna act retarded then I'm right in the hood With them Nikes in the hood Stuffin' white in the hood Sittin' on that cherry low rider bike in the hood

This ones for Yayo before he get home the whole world gon'

Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip

[Chorus:]

Game over, Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip, Game over, Flip, Fl

[Verse 4: Lil Flip]

Ah shit its Flip and Snoop in this bitch First you buy it, then you roll it, then you light that shit You know I smoke like a cancer patient I went gold in two weeks now ya'll niggas hatin' You got Houston and Cali on the track Yeah Plus I know ya'll got my back

I make 'em bouce all across the globe I got the Bentley GT and the baby blue Rolls Oh you ain't know? my liquor about to drop boy I'm ridin' spinners cause my money don't stop boy I got ya baby mama showin' off her g-string I'm in my drop bumpin' "Nothing But a G Thang" I know you mad cause your gal love my voice oh I know you mad I'm on the cover of The Source no Its Clover Gees on top of my head Peep the rocks on my bed Cause the game over man [Chorus:] Game over, Flip, Fli

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