

## Ludacris "Game Got Switched"

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I hate it when it's too many niggaz  
(Not enough hoes)  
Too many rookies  
(Not enough pros)  
The game got switched on some Ludacris shit  
So all ya'll can suck my dick, bitch!

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I got a real life miracle Ludacris lyrical fool  
We dirty south shut yo mouth we rock tools  
No holds barred but obey the block rules  
Cock tools put chlorine in record pools  
Are there anyone like ya?  
(Hell naw!)  
I treat humans like students  
(Fail ya'll)  
So turn ya book to page 69 and start suckin'  
When organized drop the track then start duckin'  
When Ludacris get in the bed start fuckin'  
(You wanna be startin' something)

Get out the booth and lemme tell you the truth  
We kick down doors  
Save all the H2O for front rows  
Live in the bank and watch for stank hoes  
Stay chromed out and that's on or off road  
If you know what I mean proceed to stay clean  
Light skinned nigga turn red but get green  
Inhale some of that dro but blow steam  
Love a combination big ass and tight jeans

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(Man you done lost yo mind)  
No I've lost my virginity  
And I shot quick  
Like that nigga shot Kennedy  
What's the remedy Hennessey Coke  
If you cut all your money you'd still be half broke  
Ashes to ashes, smoke or get smoked  
We come by the masses you come and get choked

If you take me for a fool I'll take you for a joke  
Tired of fast food so they cooked up dope

So now we eatin' lobster shrimp and things  
'N watch for impostors that's been in the game  
We invented the game and ya'll just got here  
(Man what's that smell)  
Probably yo upper lip  
'Cause I love to walk around like my shit don't stink  
Even if it's cigars and that purple color dank  
Chillin' in the gut with no trace of Tom Hanks  
So put this in yo jaw like wieners and beef franks

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I put too much sugar in my kool-aid  
And partied like a kid with a high top fade  
Arrive to the show and I like to get paid  
Arrive to a hoe and I like to get laid  
Ride up on my back like rugs and floor mats  
I'm on the right page but what's my format

I wave to the ocean cause I'm where shores at  
And women go nuts just like my bozack

Did you know that?  
Man I'm the gift of change  
Electric stoves so give me the keys to the range  
Sagadelic, beautiful but strange  
Went to Magic City saw Nikki and Blue Flame  
Rearrange same broad different night  
Pass the E and J and let a nigga get right  
The bomb threat dude that's on the same flight  
The highlight's that I live a high ass life

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