

Paul Wall

"Game Over Freestyle"

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[Chorus: Chamillion]

When we come through in Caddies on swangaz and vogues

I would tell the outcome you already "no dough"

I'm the reason these boys hand cuffing these hoes

You know she's about to getcha hoes

You know the routine when a true player come through

She's leaving with me although she came here with you

I'm sorry to tell you but I got really bad news

Game Over you lose

Peep game, broads be knowing about my sweet thang

They want to see how my meat hang

When I pull up to the club I'm on the G Bone thangs

While these other boys broke like a cheap chain, you weak man

Afraid that I might take your chick

Conceited, cocky, or confident you take your pick

Your game is lame, it got outdated quick

But as soon as this girl see my face they can't wait to strip

Adulterous relationship, something you never should doubt

You trusted in your gal, but something has been ruined about

Because while you at your crib looking cool on your couch

Your girl iron me, drool in her mouth, a Chick Magnet

A heart throb, I'm smooth, smart, and soave

A macking artist, check for the mark on your broad

With you, there ain't no benefits like a Wal-Mart job

It ain't no competition boy, I'm a shock to these frauds

[chorus]

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