

Prophet Posse

"Game Fucked Up"

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Yall niggas got the game fucked up, got the- got the
game fucked up Ge-Ge-Get buck after dumb shit Yall,
yall niggas got the game fucked up, got the game
fucked up got got got the game fucked up Yall niggas,
yall niggas got the game fucked up
stratching Stupid, stupid, stupid, stupid ass nigga
still ain't ready [Kelo The Work] Now this is to them
weak ass niggas flaugin, talkin about they gonna play
our song Quit dream sellin, stop frontin, yall ain't real
jone All yall tryin to do is hold us up and set up road
blocks Stop that shit pimp before I pull out my glock
and pop Fully loaded with my ammo when I'm ready to
bust I told you fuck-boys once before, man, I ain't with
that stuff Nigga I done ran wit'cha, roll wit'cha, and hit
hoes wit'cha Now my folks can peep you out and know
what? they get the picture Cause suckers, yall ain't real
and yall need to quit fakin' And stop ballin'
motherfucking player hatin', quit traitin' Cause I'm the
K to the E to the L to the O The Work off in this fuckin'
hoe Man, yall niggas ain't real dog, I thought I'd let yall
bitches know Yall got the game fucked up Yeah, yall
got the game fucked up Nigga, yall got the game
fucked up When I see you big boys I'ma pull out my tool
so duck [Hook] Yall niggas got the game fucked up,
got the game fucked up, got the game fucked up Yall
niggas, yall niggas got the game fucked up, got the
game fucked up Get buck after dumb shit Yall yall
niggas got the game fucked up got the game fucked
up, got- got- got the game fucked up Yall niggas, yall
niggas got the game fucked up *stratching* Stupid,
stupid, stupid, stupid ass nigga still ain't ready [Nick
Scarfo] Yall niggas got the game fucked up Nick Scar,
but the hoes call me Nickiopolis I know that this ain't
christmas but I'm still Saint Nick Man, I can build a
mansion with all these bricks (ha-ha!) Naw Kelo, I
don't need no witnesses Before I go to court the case
already dismissed And I ain't dodging punk-ass
federalis no more Prophet Posse Da Posse, meet the
C.E.O. (E.O.) Yall niggas got the game fucked up See
we don't fuck with yall, cause yall don't fuck with us
(fuck with us) But the streets show love, that's off top

Fans bumping us before the Prophet Posse albums drop So stop asking me about Three-Six In your interviews like I'm gonna be all over that dick I started this shit, who the fuck you think I am I'm glad they won the Oscar but really I don't give a damn [Hook] [Capt. B] These niggas ain't gripping a mic, they talkin about Capt. B, I'm back sucker Bitch I'm a hustler, I'm still gonna shine motherfucker You niggas know me, the one that caught with 44 bows I went to jail, did my time, hooked up with Scarfo See I ain't never been a hoe, you know how I get down Yall got the game fucked up, I man-up on these clowns Now my own niggas turning on me, what should I do I hear you tellin niggas fuck me, no nigga fuck you See you ain't real as I thought You wasn't down when I got caught Sucker you fake it ain't my fault (yeaah) You ain't down with the clan now the word is born (word is born) Now we moving twelve bricks of that white chalk See I'm boss, took a loss, bounce back slow (back slow) Now I'm Prophet with a Posse with a Kelo See niggas hate cause they know about to blow But I ain't worried about them suckers, tell them niggas to get some doe, fo' sho' [Hook x2]

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