

The Game

"Bottles And Rockin' J S"

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Ayo Game, what they do boy
It's DJ Khaled
I got my Black and Red Jordan Retro 6 on
I'm all about gettin' money
I love glorifying my hard work
Poppin' bottles
Shit, them hoes love it too
This DJ Khaled, We The Best
Ayo Game. Red Nation

All I know is bottles and rockin' J's
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Bitches and getting money
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All I know is how to smash on everybody record and do
what I do
And make somebody have to go and get a hearse
Yo, Game I don't really give a fuck if it's your record
And you my brother my nigga look I gotta rhyme fresh
See the way I coming, how I do the game, church
Ask somebody, you gotta know you need to get a nurse
Let me bang em with another killa, then we put a couple
bottles on the chiller
Kill 'em with another verse
Everybody see the way I be going and going

How I do it
Niggas the only way we know it, but then again, yes we
do
We knowing how I be banging
And every sheet that I get
All the heat I be packin'
And I show it off
With all this money you know where I'm heading
And I'm gonna get the Jordan's, a pair of another 11's
They really banging all the way down to the gutter
And I get a couple pair with all this money I be getting
And I kill 'em with the bounce, you see the way a nigga
steppin
And we pop bottles and we rock J's, see me reppin'
Let me show you way I do it before I hit you with the
weapon
Don't be spillin' liquor all over my shit, give me a
second
Shiiiiit, anyway, see we gotta get it up
Probably feelin' models up
Let me wrap a bottle up
Let me see everybody put your liquors bottle up

Bitches, I'm gettin money, bottles and rocking chains
Money like I'm LeBron, my whip collection insane
Suicidal thoughts, highway to heaven riding like a boss
Condominium in the clouds, 60G's a month
50 floors, marble walls, pictures of Boston Georgia
Bitches snortin' blow, fuckin' fast and clippin' dope
Sanctify, Bally shoes, Audemars, Frankie Muller that
Chopard
My new bitches must mÃfÂ©nage, I'm a G

You can find in the stores, spendin' money
Hall up in the club, throwin' money
In my J's J's J's J's
I'll be in my J's J's J's J's

You can find in the stores, spendin' money
Hall up in the club, throwin' money
We don't play play play play play
When it comes to the J's J's J's J's

Bottles and rockin' J's
Smokin' and sippin' Spades
Pistol tucked in my Louie
Heated up like I'm Wade
Nigga don't do LeBron's, Kobe up on the weekends
Jordan's Monday through Friday especially when I'm
freakin
Them cool grey's, that's Monday

Them Space jams that's Tuesday
That Spike Lee's on Wednesday
23 in my Benz eh
You know I love them 6'2s especially on my
bitches
13'2s and them spandex on Thursday, it's your
birthday
And Friday I ain't lying, King Of Diamonds I'm in heaven
Red Bone pussy poppin' on my black and red
11'2s
Patent leather when I step in
You know what I'm reppin'
S double-O, W Double-O
Black number 4'2s I ain't get it from the store,
Buss know

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I put footprints in them couches
I put so much in my two step
Put on for my city, I ain't got no choice but to rep
I put straight shots in they hair
Make pretty girls do the ugly face
And they just my song on
Move back I need dougie space like ay, ay
Then it's right back to my muggin' face
Niggas saying put the weed out
BBM, you buggin' face
We walked in, want somethin', bottles pop like we won
somethin'
Raise a glass for everybody that's done something
from nothin'
No grind, no shine, dress code, we pay no mind
Cargo's and J's on, they let sun in, no blinds
All I drink is my shit
Stop playin', Youtube
But tonight we on that Red Berry and Cranberry, Soo
Woo

And I'm smokin' on that purp
Sippin' on that purp
I came in this bitch with some niggas that will murk
And we ain't bout all that talkin', you a dead man

walking
Stomp a nigga ass out, in these number 4 Jordan's
Got a scope on the barrell that's a hammer with a
camera
Hollow tips nigga, tip a nigga like a dancer
I don't know nothing but bitches and getting' money
Blood gang kill a nigga in public
Young Tunechi
Shoot this nigga ass up then it's Deuces
Head shots that fucking vest is so useless
Yeah, yo chuck, fuckk these niggas
You know who? PRU
Killer bees nigga

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