Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

The Game "Only One"

Visit "Only One" on MotoLyrics.com

[Chris Brown]

All these girls around the World, they love me I'm supposed to be the only one It aint my fault if all these ladies love me Thought I was supposed to the only one Believe that I'm a gangsta girl All I ever wanted was a real girl You know that I'm a gangsta girl

[Game - Verse 1]

I'm supposed to be your number one Thought we was getting married when the summer come

Two piece Armani with the?

And when she look in my eyes she see a money sign She see Loiue Vuitton, she see them Prada heels I took her outta that couch, hotter than? I mean it's gotta feel good to a b-tch about the hood Driving a Rose Phantom with an angel on the hood I mean mp3junkyard.blogspot.com we living that good Chowing on Mr Chow's after this it's Fillippe N-gga you know my style Lil Cristal, Lil Rose A whole bunch of Al's bad b-tches in the place N-gga feel like an Owl, n-gga I'm so fly

N-gga feel like an Owl, n-gga I'm so fly
Pull that Bugatti out, them haters gon die
Baby you know them doors are suicide
And it aint about nuttin but you and I

[Chris Brown]

All these girls around the World, they love me I'm supposed to be the only one It aint my fault if all these ladies love me Thought I was supposed to the only one Believe that I'm a gangsta girl All I ever wanted was a real girl You know that I'm a gangsta girl

[Game - Verse 2]
She used to stash my loot, all in the sofa
Then I used to knock her boots all in the sofa

She had 3 stocks, one chrome on that Toyota
Then she flipped channels on a n-gga
Oprah, all up in the club getting hawk by the vultures
The femal Spreewell, was too hard to couch her
So I had to do the best thing for both us
Take myself shopping, get my Ralph Lauren coats up
It aint trickin' if you got it right, No sir
Can't get a shot of Patron unless she gon f-ck
Can't leave these hoes alone n-gga it's so tough
Especially if they finance the nose, I pick them both up
Then we hit South beach, pull my Gucci loc's up
Hit my n-gga Wayne like let me borrow some?
Looking like a casting call and we show up
We getting Young Money but we grown up
So what!

[Chorus]

Visit <u>The Game</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.