

## **The Game**

### **"Pussy Money Weed"**

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Look momma, I'm a chiefer, smoking on a reefer  
I know you say you can't suck dick but I'm a teach ya  
Bad lil bitch, yea I think that I'm a keep 'er  
And she can't miss school so I fuck 'er on the bleacher  
Got the models on deck, got them hoes in check  
All these bitches know my name so my pull gettin' wet  
I'll be rollin' rollin' rollin', off that potion we be bongin'  
We be smokin', we be joinin' till they keep their party  
goin'  
I'll be high, I'll be low, you try to row a bitch, let's go  
If you did not put men on my weed then you can hit my  
jawn

(Pussy) Pussy, money, pussy money weed  
Pussy, money pussy money weed  
Pussy, money, pussy money weed  
Pussy money weed  
Pussy money weed (pussy)

And all bitched branded  
Tatted on the pussy, Jordan's and some spandex  
Rolling up the cookie, please understand that she tryna  
fuck me but I'm a make 'er fuck my man now  
Poppin' bottles like new year's eve and we standin' on  
the couch screamin' pussy money weed  
In the club blowin' trees so these bitches wanna leave  
And she ain't even trippin', daddy spendin' on her  
weed  
Yea, and all my bitches they exotic  
It's a party in her mouth and I'm her nuts so I'm invited  
I will suck it, I will bite it, I will fucking start a riot  
Got that cush in my pocket and I'm selling like a parent  
ah  
Fuck, it's Miley Cyrus  
Who the fuck is Miley Cyrus?  
It's a party at the crib and it's private

(Pussy) Pussy, money, pussy money weed  
Pussy, money pussy money weed  
Pussy, money, pussy money weed  
Pussy money weed

Pussy money weed (pussy)

Ah, that's all I know about in this lifestyle  
Put a dollar on a pussy and I wipe it down  
Cool motherfuckaz, we don't tolerate clowns  
We in this young life, care less, smoke rounds  
Below homie Steve I hang 'er with a pou'  
The bed call me Game, hold that shit down  
I'm 'bout to get this motherfucka game a new song  
Fuckin' relief, they don't know I'm with the fam  
Ridin' 'round in my city  
Smoked out I'm driftin'  
Everybody, brother, sister, cousins chases fuckin'  
bailin'  
That bitch fuckin', she guilty  
I ride that and get filthy  
We hop by so get liftin'  
I smoke strong, that shit will be a Simpsons boy  
And young boys get offended boy  
Me, I'm just handlin' this grown man Dennis boy

(Pussy) Pussy, money, pussy money weed  
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Pussy money weed (pussy)

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