

Three 6 Mafia "U Got Da Game Wrong"

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Chorus

(La chat&Juicy; J)

I need a couch bag, bitch u got da game wrong, i need
my hair done, hoe u got

Da game wrong,i need my rent paid, bitch u got da
game wrong,i need my nails

Done, hoe u got da game wrong

Verse1

(Juicy J)

Yeah she freaky freaky deeky did ya see her in a bikini
Porno movies we got plenty and you know they smoke
them beanies

For this chick you might be feanin for you virgins nuthin
but dreamin

If she stuck up i'm like wut up i aint got nuthin but lent
and pennies

Tell yo boyfriend cut tha crappin heard he got that fire
ass cappin

Always wearin that shiny white gold tellin everybody it's
platinum

Don't you groupies hate on juicy actin like you never
knew me

Aint the one be droppin dollars i'm just out ta get tha
chewin

Now she fuckin one of my niggas pimp the hoe we
comb tha trigga

Watchin us on b.e.t and chillin wit our nigga tigga

Why they dated i aint hatin got a call from sally payton

Now i'm gamin on this hizzoe took her out real latey
latey

Pushin bently's ridin caddy's when she see me call me
daddy heard she like ta

Cheef on chronic roll it up and hit this cali you fuck my
bitch i fuck yo

Bitch that's the way it is in showbiz make for sho that
freak you don't kiss

Keep that spray for smelly fishes.

Chorus

(la chat&juicy; j)

I need a couch bag, bitch u got da game wrong, i need

my hair done, hoe u got
Da game wrong,i need my rent paid, bitch u got da
game wrong,i need my nails
Done, hoe u got da game wrong,i need my car fixed,
bitch u got da game wrong,my
Baby need some shoes,hoe u got da game wrong,i
wanna go out tonight,bitch u got
Da game wrong, man he just my friend, hoe u got da
game wrong.

Verse2
(Dj Paul)

Bitch drop that purse like it's hot i'm pickin it up like it's
not
Stayin fresh in brand new clothes sponsered by brand
new hoes keepin one on
Every block she fuck up bust her head wit glock when i
slam caddilac dooes 17
Inch vogues on tha curb sippin syrup askin broad
what's tha word wrong answer
Mean as cancer when i'm on that fuckin burb runny
nose and roastin hoes kickin
In them hotel dooes gotta keep that paper right up all
night and high off white
Big bizness bizness big when you talkin bout pimpin
trick gotta keep a eye out
For them bitches tryin ta pimp ya dig in tha 2 thou man
that shit done got so
Popular push a pimp like me way back some backwards
binoculars but real pimps
Gon stay afloat like rubbr ducks in white folks tubs
clouds creepin up above
Smoke burnin from this bud
Bitch feel it fo i deal it hoe how you gon hustle me i'm
born and bred by
H.c.p i'll leave your blood off in these streets biatch.

Chorus.....

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