

## Twista

### "Game Recognize Game(feat. Ms. Kane"

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[Man talking]

Sup pimps? Pimps aint pimpin now that's why they got  
to get out the game

Women have mo' money than the pimp, aint that cold?

Hoe have mo' money than the pimp

Hoe have mo' money than the pimp

Amen, Amen

Hoe got mo' money than the pimp

[1st verse Twista]

Do a playa like Twista got game I do declare

All these niggas out here claimin they pimpin truly  
there

Like new rhymes I got to feel these hoes I'm in there  
like booty hair

That's my duty there

And I got a public announcement for all you mufuckas  
worldwide

Word to me shit for Keenbean all let her pimp a dream  
team

If you aint got paper your girl tight

You let that girl slide

If it was me she would have to be out straight humpin

Shit she would have to do something

I was pumpin big back in 96' I need a new lick

But I got on a handle that function Legit Ballin or nuthin

I got it down kinda like dreadlocks

Smackin like Red Fox

Strollin slow

Smokin dro

Could you ever tell me how these ladies out here  
coulda flow

Paper than a pimp that's the way the game go

[chorus 2x]

That's the way the game go

This shit done changed

Niggas done switched roles

Pimps aint got more money than the old hoes

[2nd verse Ms. Kane]

Hmm, hmm, hmm ,hmm  
Guess the po pimp need him a hood rat  
Cause a chick like me want a house on a hill can you  
buy that  
Where my ride at  
Its type come out 99' stats  
Let my ins, stack while you still po pimpin up in a old  
Lac  
You got to school me though  
Got me everything down to my kings so you owe it to  
dough  
Treat a trick like flow it to dough  
Don't be ashamed if your game fall short for the love of  
this hoe  
The name Cane and I'm lovin the dough  
Nigga holla all night if your talking bout given me mo'  
Got a song that'll make you fall like a body like a bottle  
of Glyphs on shape  
When I'm touchin the toes  
Got you touchin the moves hittin the store  
Type of daddy getting dollars from the block ha  
Bet you pimpin in the block bringin me gifts furs and  
rocks  
Ban Prada out of stock ha  
Motion competition locked on  
Getting Twista NBA droppin hot ones  
I'm a chick and gotta clock ones  
Get yo' game tight  
You found it vic then you pop one

[chorus]

[3rd verse Twista]  
Steady pimpin in the cream dog  
Sip on some Hen  
Gimme the flame  
Show me the bud  
Now I'ma pull a call  
But its difficult when these lames all call bout  
"Baby girl I don't wanna break your heart"  
Steady drinkin off  
Takin her out  
Pickin her up  
Come up off in the club offerin love  
And softenin up  
Where you get that game from huh bruh?  
You comin weak and cant be pimpin her on the daily  
and leavin the dubs  
Baby know you a scrub  
You gotta be more like the pimps in the industry  
Much love to Eightball and MJG, Too-Short and Ice-T

Pimp C, Bump B, and Suga-free  
Playa exact is what you couldn't be  
Cause you a lame used to have game but shit done  
changed  
Couldn't take the reign caught up by these busy dames  
And I heard you let em' the 6 and the Range  
If you cant mack don't attempt to  
Cause all women aint lame  
Matter fact the hoes pimp too  
Ms. Kane will fuck around and pimp you  
Coulda had control of her but they way you trick her  
she meant to  
You the type of pimp that's strange yo'  
Have your girl flip the script on you or beat you out yo'  
change dough  
I hang low smoking the furry cango  
While these sucks looking for love somewhere over the  
rainbow  
Cause that's the way the game go

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