

Murphy Lee "Grandpa Gametight"

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Hey Ma, what ya need? What ya like?
You can get it from Granpa Gametight
She looks at me and she says
"I wanna go outside in the rain"

So, I took her, so, I took her
I packed all her bags, yes, I took her
I took me a drag then I took her

To be pacific, she in summin' fitted when I visit
Murphy why you gotta go? Oh, just so you can miss it
She like me for my huggin' and kissin' and how I listen
And how I talk wit precision, how I make my decisions

She like my Pimp Juice potion, my motion in the ocean
And how I keep you hot but the Johnson be frozen
How I treat you in the mornin', Mami you know how I be
Gotta job, not a hobby, so I'll walk you to the lobby

Can I at least see you later? Now you know I gotta party
People askin' who ordered, they just victims of me and
'Cardi
They ain't the same when they get out the hood
Man, I offer a fish sandwich and show 'em the goods

I kick fine lines, sometimes, got cool things to say like
?Fuck tomorrow what you doin' today??
Ah, you a baby hey, hey, compliments? okay
Anyway I'm Murphy Lee, you wanna play?

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I'm like a new deck of cards, dirt hard to deal wit
Can't live without me and I'm hard to live wit
My toilet don't take no shit

Plus, most women need Murphy Lee like a makeup kit

I'm too nice, my future read two wives
I'm too right wit two dykes in the mirror of a new bike
I'm so, da, da, da, da, da
That the women don't mind comin' out they drawers
and bras

For the young brotha, the Young Dude, we young
dudies
Yours truly, baby, you and Murphy Lee the Skoolie,
homeboy
Still cool, movies in the jacuzzi
Eatin' French fries wit belly warmers and wives

See I try to do right but the women keep callin'
They like bill collectors, they won't stop callin'
St Louis, hello? I just wanna go outside

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Sometimes, I feel like I'm from Georgia
'Cause I got G A M E
I'm a pimp, that's fo' sho, then I Boom like Benny
I only seen a few but I've been through plenty
And that plenty don't believe that I'm 20

I got this lady 31, she be like, "Damn, he young"
Like Pamela, I deal wit her and her son
I'd be hittin' her and her blunt
And when it cost too much, I'd buy her friends and her
lunch

See, I'm summin' like a playa man, summin' you know
nuttin' about
Lost the words, man, nuttin' it ya mouth
My women like to say, "Down South"
Yes, Yes, I guess the Midwest would the middle of my
chest

Love the attention that the ladies provide
I'm a Sagittarius that need a nice variety
I'm Bad Boy like Mike Lawrey, call the fireman
All my workin' ladies be in on Saturday

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