

A-Wax f/ The Game "Can't Fuck Wit Me"

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--Game talking--

Yo Wax

You ever woke up and wanted to kill a nigga for
breakfast?

Here's some food for thought

[Game]

Rollin' down the I-5

Turnin' the 40 ounce bottle upside down

Thinkin' of homicide why?

Cuz a nigga tried to take my life

Not once but twice

But I caught them bullets like Jerry Rice

I think about it all the time

When I kiss my son good night

When I'm playin' Madden

When I'm sendin' kites

To the penitentiary

Where my big homie who's locked down 18 hours a day

I'm on the freeway listenin' to Sade

Feelin' like I'm in a movie

Only car on the highway

It's just one of them days

Top down, sky grey

I hope I don't hafta kill a nigga today

I'm out for dead presidents to represent made

Don't leave the house unless I got the weapons on
made

The one man NWA

And when I pull I always pop

That's why I'm livin' today

[Chorus] - 4X

Boy you can't fuck wit me [Wax, Wax]

Boy you can't fuck wit me

[A-Wax]

I speed across the Bay Bridge

Turnin' my Hennessey bottle right side up

Plottin' a homicide why?

Some sucka won't pay his debt

Thought I tore his head off but only grazed his neck
I think about it all the time
How did I miss?
After this I gotta doubt my 9
Steppin' back up to a 45 Range drop
Squallin' overhead it was a stormy sky
Another one of them days
Never would have been a problem had my runner been
paid
A lil' late now
Your money's no good
I'm all in yo hood
Beef don't get you out the house I bet the ho could
Move quietly, creepin' on his ass
Got my pistol and in his speak on my behalf
Flea the scene in the CLK
Sincerely yours, the one man BOK

[Chorus] - 4X

-=A-Wax talking=-
Yo Game
Dog only owed me like dub right?
This the only way to get paper serious round here you
know
Fuck it

[Chorus] - 4X

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