

Paul Wall & Chamillionaire

"Game Over"

Visit "[Game Over](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

* send corrections to the typist

[Chorus: Chamillion]

When we come through in Caddies on swangaz and vogues

I would tell the outcome you already no dough

I'm the reason these boys hand cuffing these hoes

You know she's about to getcha hoes

You know the routine when a true player come through

She's leaving with me although she came here with you

I'm sorry to tell you but I got really bad news

Game Over you lose

[Chamillionaire]

Ughh..

I know you want to heat me up and make me stiff like
Stay Flow

Cause your woman loves the way my voice sound when
the tape slow

Better stay more than 50 feet away from my space so

They won't have to replace yo' neck with a brace bro'

Better take yo' re-whining ass to the Ricki Lake show

Where did they go? With Koopa but was it a mistake?
NO

I pay for, nothing partna only mistakes

Is when you took her on dates and start buying miss
steaks

Thanks to this, little lesson the game get switched

The lames get dissed, can't admit they can't resist,
Koopas

Relationships I relate to ships, you took her on a trip

When you love both, sank, she split

You bumped into the walking iceberg in Iceberg

Don't get hyper and try to fight cause your life turned

Gotta quick jab better duck like a damn white bird

Baby shitting ass nigga go change your diaper

[Chorus: Chamillion]

When we come through in Caddies on swangaz and
vogues

I would tell the outcome you already "no dough"

I'm the reason these boys hand cuffing these hoes

You know she's about to getcha hoes

You know the routine when a true player come through

She's leaving with me although she came here with you

I'm sorry to tell you but I got really bad news

Game Over you lose

[Chamillionaire]

Listen, the same women's always claiming that they
independent

But the same ones staring at the diamonds In Da
Pendent

Ladies want him to spend it, he gets offended

And kicks them out the car like a license being

suspended

Pockets green like a pool table, since we on the topic

More numbers than a pool table in my corner pocket

When they ask where the hell is Carmen Sandiego

In Chamillionaire's car man in San Diego

[Paul Wall]

Please sir, tell me why you always trying to please her

Your just her preview partner but I'm her main feature

Cause while you all hot and calling your Ex cursing

Me and your Ex getting hot in back of an Excursion

You was worsem, tricking all your dough to a gal

You need to learn how to be firm, say no to a gal

One things for certain, while you so searching and
hurting

I'm working on her like a surgeon, close the curtain, we
flirting

[Chorus][Chamillion]

When we come through in Caddies on swangaz and
vogues

I would tell the outcome you already "no dough"

I'm the reason these boys hand cuffing these hoes

You know she's about to getcha hoes

You know the routine when a true player come through

She's leaving with me although she came here with you

I'm sorry to tell you but I got really bad news

Game Over you lose

[Paul Wall]

Peep game, broads be knowing about my sweet thang

They want to see how my meat hang

When I pull up to the club I'm on the G Bone thangs

While these other boys broke like a cheap chain, you
weak man

Afraid that I might take your chick

Conceited, cocky, or confident you take your pick

Your game is lame, it got outdated quick

But as soon as this girl see my face they can't wait to
strip

Adulterous relationship, something you never should
doubt

You trusted in your gal, but something has been ruined
about

Because while you at your crib looking cool on your
couch

Your girl iron me, drool in her mouth, a Chick Magnet

A heart throb, I'm smooth, smart, and soave

A macking artist, check for the mark on your broad

With you, there ain't no benefits like a Wal-Mart job

It ain't no competition boy, I'm a shock to these frauds

[Chorus: Chamillion]

When we come through in Caddies on swangaz and
vogues

I would tell the outcome you already "no dough"

I'm the reason these boys hand cuffing these hoes

You know she's about to getcha hoes

You know the routine when a true player come through

She's leaving with me although she came here with you

I'm sorry to tell you but I got really bad news

Game Over you lose

Visit [Paul Wall & Chamillionaire](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.