

Tarralyn Ramsey**"The Game"**

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[Carl Thomas]

Treats me the same

Treats you the same

Ohh, treats me the same

Treats YOU the same

Ohh, nobody

Ohh, nobody

[Tash]

You know what? It's hella lonely at the top when you rich
without a girl

It's me against the world, but that's how my world twirl

So let that shit spin cause I'ma play it to the end

Sometime you gotta make decisions: your woman or
your friends?

My friends come first

My females is secondary

The last girl I had was this bad ass secretary

Her name was Yvonne - that bitch thought she was the
bomb

But I knew it wouldn't work, I never took her home to
moms

You know havin a ball not givin my all

Holdin hands down the hall at the crenshaw mall

She used to look at me and saw no flaws at all

We was close - she walked around my house in her
draws

But after all the good times you know comes the rain

I had to cut that bitch off for some shit I can't explain

I blamed it on her trip and she blamed it on my fame

I got cupid lookin stupid

But that's a part of the game

[Carl Thomas]

Ohh the game owes nothin to nobody

So I'm tellin you this from the start

If you find you've been decieved by another

Then you better just trust in your heart

[Tash]

So all the ladies wave your hands if you down wit your
man

I know them two kids you got wasn't part of the plan

What this world is a twist; if it ain't that it's this

I like the kinda girl that tatoos niggaz names on they
wrist
Tash on your tit
That's the kinda girl I need
After work, feeds her seeds then smokes a little weed
Low key; that's how my girl gon' be
But I ain't found her yet and she ain't found me
So I'm lookin
For all the sexy hoes that ain't

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