

## **Game, The "Around The Way"**

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(Keyshia Cole)

I will always love you  
I need you to know that  
Im gonna hold you down  
till it kills me  
Im here for you

I hate to say I told you  
That niggas hate  
No matter what they say  
Im gonna hold you down  
Till it kills me  
Im here for you

(The Game)

(Verse 1)

You know what they  
More money,more problems,more drama  
Means more marijuana and less baby momma  
You know I love you like I love my shoes  
But even all Nike air forces come in two  
I like her and I like you 2  
Whats wrong  
she ma bitch and you ma boo  
She gotta CLS and you gotta a Bentley Coup  
She take all my clothes to the cleaners  
And you take them to school  
I gave you a Berkley bag  
I made a mistake  
And Oprah dont fuck wit them no more anyway  
I know you get sick and tired of me cheating  
But you forgave me  
After i fucked mya  
Sorry for the bullshit I put you through  
I aint gonna no where I got a kid wit you  
She always say jay got beyonce and wayne  
I just turn the volume up and let Keyshia Cole sing

(Chrous)

(Verse 2)

Dre told me "Its the power of the P.U.S.S.Y"  
That have a nigga daydreaming in the S.K.Y  
I cant replace you ur man and put you in the S5  
But I can make sure when i hit  
They can hear you in bedstuy  
That's B  
You kno how I do  
How your girlfriends get to hate Wen I ride through  
Like he fucked her at wats her name  
record release party  
I rather fuck with rihanna and I dont even know shawty  
My alibe is I had to lie  
I kiss and dont tell and hit and oh well  
I make the boat sail  
and ditched the hotel  
If a man got a problem  
get hit with doch shells  
Then after the hotel  
Its the after party  
With IV's in his wrist  
While I'll leave with his Bitch  
Blow the roof  
Let her feel the breeze in the 6  
They said R&b dead  
But keyshia that bitch

(Chrous)

(Verse 3)

Its money that makes 7 days change  
From puerto rico to watch a lakers game  
I give my heart and my house and chain  
Just to she your face when the roses came  
You wanted me to meet your family Im on the next  
plane  
to eat dinner With your mom and P.F change  
She said she will die for you and I told her I'll do the  
same  
And i feel it in her eyes  
She can see my pain  
I told you I had a son  
You wanted to kno his name  
Harlem  
But my fans call him baby game  
Before his birth I was against all odds in the streets  
Me and, micheal,face dodging police  
My baby momma play games with me  
So me and her  
Like ciara and bow wow

We like Nas and Kelis  
In London i told you I would give you the world  
I was your LL  
And you were my around the way girl

(Chrous)

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