

Game, The "Dope Game"

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[Lil Wayne]

Money to be made best believe a nigga glockin'
I run it myself like a quarterback option
I pitch her ten G's tell a bitch to go shoppin'
She buy herself some clothes and she brought me back
a chopper
See niggas tryna kick it but no I don't play soccer
I'm all about my cake I'm tryna marry Betty Crocker
A package on the way you know my whip game proper
And off of one key I see seventy thousand dollars
Now I was shootin' dice smokin' on a joint
I bet with Yo Gotti he hit five straight points
We over here hustlin' we over here grindin'
You rap about money and a nigga might sign you
Rap about me and a nigga might find you
Banana in your ass with your head right behind you
Dope game bitch let his mama worry about him
You could holla at me or Feat

[The Game]

As if he fuckin' come at us with real murder shit
John Mohammed Lee Malvo when me and the kid split
Surgical when I'm in a convertible state of mind
Lock me in the pen watch the murder rate decline
I'll do mine like Shyne soon as I hit the bricks
You better have fake on that Bad Boy shit
I got niggas that'll kidnap kids to get dough
And dress up like SpongeBob in a six-four
It's fucked up what they did so I'm on one knee
God bless the brother of rich fo'
Ain't no love lost I'm still Don sippin'
Readin' the LA Times and Louis Vuitton slippin'
Sittin' behind bars for the simple fact that the
Hip Hop police is drivin' behind Scar's
Air Force One's in the Bentley GT
It's the reason I'm still rap's MVP

[Malice]

Ugh.. so much glamour that I can't stand the
Bright from the ice the chain xenon lamp ya
Impression in your mind like a freeze-frame camera

The white tee tight like you seen on Pampers
What's under the couch probably free off santa
Whatever it cost baby we got answers
Line outside full of jojo dancers
We Got It 4 Cheap that's the re-up anthem
By far the coldest '06 Lotus
Zero to sixty hokus-pokus
The feds don't know so they stick they noses
While we off the coast proposin' toast-es
Hoes and mo' shit the family close-knit
And deep like the who too you cockroaches
Just like the flow the fo's ferocious
I'll tuck you in homie buenas noches

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