

Game, The "One night"

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[Chorus]

I only fuck with you on two occasions
When I'm drunk, and I'm high
I would be broke, if I would be with you
That is why it's for one night (one one one
one...)[Chorus]

I'm a motherfuckin' Gang bangin' Nightmare
Wake up motherfuckers, I traded in my white Nike Airs
For a red pair of converse, Back to the hood
My own niggas actin' like I turn my back on the hood
I used my rap money to put crack in the hood
Even brought the nigga Dr. Dre back to the hood
I show niggas the Bentley, then let you drive it
Gone for 2 days and I didnt even check the mileage
When we was fighting with Crips it wasnt bout no
dollars
It was about selling dope to put our kids thru college
I'm sittin' on the block reminiscing for hours
whipping my tears cuz now half of my niggas is
cowards
And I was still fuckin' with niggas
after I got shot and didnt get one hospital visit
My homie Snoop told me it be days like this
It hurt my heart to say this shit

[Chorus]

I only fuck with you on two occasions
When I'm drunk, and I'm high
I would be broke, if I would be with you
That is why it's for one night (one one one one...)

Red bandanna in my back pocket I'm foreal
This aint no pastel color kacki suit and I aint Pharrell
I don't front about shit, I pull my gun up out shit
And let everything fly to keep my son up out of this
I thought you loved me nigga, talk is cheap
Remember, the bullet holes in my son's car seat
My baby mamma found four shells
I aint get one keep your head up
All i got was keep it real, Keep it real my niggas?

Last year alone I spent 1.5 mil on my niggas
After the bullshit I stayed right there
Took you to award shows there go Jay right there
"Where?" "Right there"
I had all you niggas in suits, cleaner then a pair of
fresh Nike Airs
I'm suppose to enjoy this shit but it's quite clear
The last 12 months been a fuckin' nightmare

[Chorus]

This shit worse then arguing with my bitch
I done been through more up and downs then an
Impala swith
Get your hand out my pocket nigga, go fish
I Was born by myself so I don't owe yall shit
Nigga you tell me, what you want me to do
Drop my son off at home and come bang with u?
Oh now it's fuck Game, Naw Nigga fuck u
I put that on my life, matter of fact that's on Piru
And reality is I can die too
And end up in the cemetery, right beside you
We can both ride, Angels flying over my head stones
But the devils inside your box
You wanted my shine so I gaved you ice
Then I gave you a second chance and you played me
twice
Couldn't be a real homeboy to save your life
I should of took Dr.Dre's advise

[Chorus]

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