

## **Game, The**

### **"Only One"**

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[Chris Brown]

All these girls around the World, they love me  
I'm supposed to be the only one  
It aint my fault if all these ladies love me  
Thought I was supposed to the only one  
Believe that I'm a gangsta girl  
All I ever wanted was a real girl  
You know that I'm a gangsta girl

[Game - Verse 1]

I'm supposed to be your number one  
Thought we was getting married when the summer  
come  
Two piece Armani with the ?  
And when she look in my eyes she see a money sign  
She see Loie Vuitton, she see them Prada heels  
I took her outta that couch, hotter than ?  
I mean its gotta feel good to a bitch about the hood  
Driving a Rose Phantom with an angel on the hood  
I mean we living that good  
Chowing on Mr Chow's after this it's Fillippe  
N-gga you know my style  
Lil Cristal, Lil Rose  
A whole bunch of Al's bad bitches in the place  
N-gga feel like an Owl, n-gga I'm so fly  
Pull that Bugatti out, them haters gon die  
baby you know them doors are suicide  
And it aint about nuttin but you and I

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[Game - Verse 2]

She used to stash my loot, all in the sofa  
Then I used to knock her boots all in the sofa

She had 3 stocks, one chrome on that Toyota  
Then she flipped channels on a n-gga  
Oprah, all up in the club getting hawk by the vultures  
The femal Spreewell, was too hard to couch her  
So I had to do the best thing for both us  
Take myself shopping, get my Ralph Lauren coats up  
It aint trickin' if you got it right, No sir  
Can't get a shot of Patron unless she gon f-ck  
Can't leave these hoes alone n-gga it's so tough  
Especially if they finance the nose, I pick them both up  
Then we hit South beach, pull my Gucci loc's up  
Hit my n-gga Wayne like let me borrow some ?  
Looking like a casting call and we show up  
We getting Young Money but we grown up  
So what!

[Chorus]

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