

## LaLa f/ The Game

### "Sprung on a Thug"

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[LaLa {The Game}]

Could it be the way he touch me (How)

He hold me (Why) {Come on}

He got me doin' all these things {Black Wall, Cross  
Money, come on}

La-la-la {LaLa, west coast, come on}

La-la, la-la, la-la

[Fingazz]

{\*scratching\*}

"Fingazz on the track..."

[Rap Verse 1: The Game]

She ride around in the S-5, that's me

She throwin' up the west side, nigga, that's me

Everybody know that The Game a pro at

Knockin' down everything, where the weed, dro at

Live where the dro at

Roll it up, blow that

So I can get high, while you lean the 6-4 back

Refrain: The Game

And I did this all for you

All I ask is you rep Cali right

When they call for you

[LaLa]

(Verse 1)

It was a low-key Saturday

This summer of '03

Me and my chicas chillin'

Feelin' fly in my favorite jeans

When this Chevy rolled up

Bouncin' four vatos deep

He was tryin' to get in me

In no time, I was all weak

In love

Hook: LaLa

Boy, you never acting right

But you got me acting right

And all my real homegirls  
Don't know why  
And neither do I

Chorus: LaLa  
Could it be the way he touch me (How)  
He hold me (Why)  
He got me doin' all these things  
Guess I'm sprung on this thug  
And I don't know why  
He's hustlin'  
He's ridin'  
He's out there doin' all these things  
But I'm sprung on this thug  
And I don't know why

(Verse 2)  
Sometimes, it can be crazy  
Sometimes, it feels so good  
And if anyone disrespects me  
You'll bring out the hood  
But it's all this back and forth  
With you twisted up in court  
Always say you gettin' right  
But you just can't leave that life  
Alone

Repeat Hook

Repeat Chorus

[Rap Verse 2: The Game]  
Just me and you, somewhere, with a view  
With our chinchillas on  
Like we were in a zoo  
It ain't about sex  
I don't care what we do  
All the bling and the cars, I'm a share with you  
And when it is about sex, I'm a tear in two  
Fingernails in my back, pull your hair, what it do

Repeat Refrain

Bridge: LaLa  
All my mijas bang on me  
But they don't understand  
"LaLa, we ain't seeing you  
You always with your man" (That's right)  
They say he ain't no good for me  
Is this really where I wanna be  
"So why's he in your life?"

I don't know, but he works it right

Repeat Chorus Twice

[LaLa]

La-la-la

La-la, la-la, la-la, la

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