

## **Mystikal F/ J-Dawg, G-Quikk**

### **"Game 4 Sale"**

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Niggas got game for sale, niggas got game for sale  
Nobody knows  
Niggas got game for sale, niggas got game for sale  
Shit nobody knows, knows, knows  
Niggas got game for sale, niggas got game for sale  
See nobody knows  
Niggas got game for sale, niggas got game for sale  
We got game for sale

[Verse 1]

How I do it, I put this spunk right into it  
Act like I never knew ya, blast and run right through ya  
Bust ya in the head with something  
Bet ya my nigga we ain't playin'  
Break the safe and start payin'  
I got whatever ya need, big faces  
For dollars I'm chasin' if I want it I take it  
Ain't no mystery or no myth when I'm takin' ya shit  
And you'll be history just dead in a ditch  
Young Daz the assassin I hold it down for my crown  
Huh, I lay it down for the whole Dogg Pound  
How that sound, a nigga playin' me out  
Ya get pound with no doubt we bustin' ya mouth  
Young nigga

[Hook]

All I wanna do is put my hands on some dough  
Reach in my pocket and everybody on the floor  
See around my neighborhood nobody knows  
What niggas might do to put they hands on some  
dough  
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Nobody knows  
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Peep game

[Verse 2]

On a street train pushin' my thoughts, we got hustle  
For the right price hittin' the lab we got buckles  
Tech notes, look at me slow with face won't  
Project game travel to city  
We take over ya mind frame  
Do some things ya can't did  
We made men, complete with cash ya can't spend  
Mind balls, but not that mind ya used to  
The new crew, hard knock life we too cool  
We made that, we call strikes from way back  
And take that, cell phone calls they can't track  
Face slaps, see this shit from roof tops  
When the drought here, can't outrun the two cops  
The foot work spot and move we cop them dues  
Keep the big face in they socks and shoes  
Raised by old timers and laced with old game  
Bait and switch partner and take the whole thing

[Hook]

[Verse 3]

Hey yo, hey yo  
All I wanna do is put my hands on some Benjis  
Drink Remy Martin until it's empty  
Slap twenty-twos on the Bentley  
It's niggas like you who been tryin' for centuries  
We'll still touch em' like Ren and Stimpy  
The train still rockin' big body Benzy in a frenzy  
Pocket full of stones like Pimp C on ya ten speed  
Don't tempt me, niggas layed up with the semi for ten  
G's  
I'm simply rock for the block and penitentiaries  
It's red dream shit and "Thug Lord" shit  
Take them niggas to park quick, make em' forfeit  
This the ayatollah, the number one spot holder  
Glad ya glock sewed up, take the rap and it's over  
Told ya I'm the tightest motherfucker upon em'  
Dustin' em' all and fuck y'all niggas suck balls  
And I buck y'all with my niggas Ball and Daz dilly  
Fingerprint the mac milli and slap his ass silly

[Verse 4]

I was a ho wet dream, a broke bitch nightmare  
Serve her game before we start the affair  
Mac usually never bless no squares  
Suckers say yo prayers and have mine when I get there

Plus I use a M-5 for you to get yo live  
Mr. Jesus ho gave yo about loot  
Niggas bossin' for that chastity and game too  
Cops dis and out front y'all few  
That's out, so every motherfuckin' sentence count  
I shook the game butt naked and made it work my  
route  
Make my name taste like a glock nine in ya mouth  
Make a name, hang out with Roger Trout boss game,  
535 stash  
Independent and Mac owned, I leave the sahde trees  
alone  
Man I'm about to have this shit sewn  
Dillinger and Yuk and nigga now I'm three  
Cut up and smash on they ass with no apology

[Verse 5]

I got heat for you niggas, speed for you niggas  
Thought I couldn't come with official game  
It ain't for play, I ain't playin'  
Take the dollar squad name  
I split duck and hit tokes and take this to the brain  
Fool I do the damn thing, I bust so tremendous  
So what's at stake for those that fake and hate  
Old niggas have to deal with little  
Followin' fetti trails I head to the ghetto  
Doin' dirt in the gritty ghetto  
It's young T-Bone stackin' P  
I bet a grand, standin' next to me is Samuel C.  
I'm Everclear a hundred proof and I'm hard to drink  
My Ph is like ya throwin' a case  
This game is for sale

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