

Ant Banks

"Gameless Mortals"

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Oh yeah, y'know Kev (whassup boy?)
We was out ridin the other day
Rollin a livin room on 20's y'know (right)
Just just ridin, tryin to fuckin with a bitch or sum'n
y'knowwhatI mean?
(That's right, that's right) And this bitch starin me up
and down
Had the nerve enough to say to me (what's that?)
I see you peekin but you ain't speakin (what?)

[Verse One]

Damn a nigga can't talk I thought my, game was fine
Feel like I can't walk and chew gum at the same time
Take aim and train, nigga mold a girl
Unfold the game, and then control her world
But niggaz they be ass-kissin, givin them ends
Lettin broke-ass bitches even live in the Benz
But that's a no-no, nigga what you tryin to do?
Homey those hoes 'sposed to be supplyin you
Got the game all crossed up (uhh) no doubt
Gave your change to a toss-up (damn) and sold out
Nigga you could buy pussy but you can't buy love
I don't, know what you squares be thinkin of
Savin hoes like ""Braveheart""
Eatin pussy must be your fuckin trademark, ha ha!
Let your superhater powers just activate
Cause I'm the playa y'all niggaz just love to hate

[Chorus: repeat 2X]

Is it love or what? Straight pimpin
Niggaz be fuckin up - they simpin
Take a bitch all the way home y'all (all the way home
y'all)
'Sposed to make 'em catch the bus (got 'em into the
bus)

[Verse Two]

I'm talkin garlic, crab with the noodles
What happened to 711 for some Doritos and red hot
burritos?
Now niggaz is straight flossin for the tossin

No more hot wing and nuggets with the sweet and sour
sauce'n
it's all about the cheddar, who got the cheese
Can I have some more ice for my Cristal please?
Used to take 'em t

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