Mercedes F/ A-Lexxus, Mr. Serv-On "The Game"

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[Intro - Sir Mix-A-Lot (Female voice)] (Peek a boo) This is the true story about a young lady I know (Peek a boo) A walkin' zombie, product of the system (Peek a boo) Now she's play a game by her own rules (Peek a boo) The peak a boo game

[Verse 1]

Deceptive, her game is in the thick lane Pick up tips, while you cause some pain Hundred dollar bills, pot bellies on the prowl Pick up your shirt to work is fly but foul A nympho, I don't know but she can dance though Start the show her system says go Naked on the stage but lovin' the pay Peek a boo is the game, the pure never play

[Chorus] (Peek a boo) The peep show (Peek a boo) (Peek a boo) (Peek a boo)

[Verse 2]

She's seventeen, but claims to be eighteen Boss on the tip in the back they do the wild thing Sayin' please won't get this sleaze to skease Goes this skease only G's for fees Only works late, downtown 1st and Pike Yours for the night, if the money's right She's a stripper, an Avenol sipper Down with the zipper, cause nobody wants to kiss her She's the peek a boo pro, yeah you know Sportin' high heels and swimsuits, dancin' at the strip show Used to have a real name now they call her Cocoa Cocoa went loco so they paid to see her solo Dancin' on the stage, crowd's a rage They fill up the garter belt to keep the girl paid It's a trip cause the girl's clockin' dollars with her hips Like a ape doin' flips for gratuity tips Such a shame she's lookin' up the deep throat fame A porno queen with a plastic name Hot black babes meet chocolate men That's the peek a boo game and you know the end

[Chorus] (Peek a boo) - 4X

[Verse 3] Girls, girls, girls flesh for sale But you ain't worried cause your pimp puts up the bail That's the game, table dancin' led to prostitution Payin' some punk to avoid prosecution Sleepin' with cops, chasin' jocks Twenty dollars a knock, now your smokin' the rock You started out topless, but tricks want the bottom Then the rock man got 'em Rolled you, sold you, then the punk told you Get on the strip, get me paid or I'm a fold you Your sellin' yourself, but you say your just a stripper Your mother's at home, alone, but you forget her Never mind, your contemplatin' a suicide Trippin' on black tar, trapped and you wanna hide Strippin', but they would get you through college Girl you know that whacked out game, ain't solid But you chose it, and you got stuck wit it Jump on a table for a dollar a minute Gamble with AIDS when you ramble But the Mobil's got your mind all scrambled Bandits, but the song just a canvas I paint a picture of life, cause some demand this From here to Japan, freak show for pay Peek a boo is the game your daughter just might play

[Chorus] (Peek a boo) - 4X

[Verse 4]

Now your big time, lookin' up to Hoochieoni Your butt got bigger, your fingernails phony Dollars for dames it's a game full a sellouts I know your name, so I'm qualified to yell out Baby, seventeen wit a child Strippin' for perverts and drivin' 'em wild But there's a man in the back, red eyes and a hat He wants more than a dance, and a sit on the lap He wants you Cocoa, he's gone crazy He thinks pain is a pleasure for a lady Why? Because your dancin' like a bimbo Touchin' yourself, makin' love to a pencil He's hot, turned on, wants to beat your brains out And he'll pay if you let him just plain out Beat you, like your some kind a pet And yo wit it Cocoa, did you forget? There's a killer on the loose, nickname Green River Creative with the knife and a young girl's liver Elusive, smooth, never been spotted Lookin' for a girl with a Jones and you got it Cash, the root of your sin Opportunity knocked but you were never in But now it's over Cocoa, forever you will sleep it off, it all started when your father took a peek

[Chorus] (Peek a boo) - 7X

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