

# Game Needs Me

Aminé

Can't leave rap alone the game needs me

Why would I try when I know it's all a lie  
Can't leave rap alone the game needs me  
Status of names ya followers and chains  
Can't leave rap alone the game needs me  
Turnin' up when the world is corrupt  
Can't leave rap alone the game needs me  
Ple-ease somebody save me

Welcome to America the land of the weak  
Where everybody tweets but don't know how to speak  
Gimmicks are acceptable when it's on a dope beat  
And people wanna beleive almost everything they see  
Rappers know they verse KAPOOT  
But they do it for the LOOT  
They do it for the chain  
And they do it for the coup  
I mean  
How can I blame ya  
Ya hustlin' dawg  
But if ya hustle  
Keep ya muscle  
Please don't soften up dawg  
I morn for the norm  
Cus' the morals ain't normal  
These women half naked but they treat them like they royal  
Blue 10's instead of payin' his rent  
Out comes the outcome of foolish regret

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500 dollars for a WorldStar video  
No standard for the fuckin culture  
Why would mad lib care about yo ad-libs  
Shit  
Every nigga rappin' now, every bitch a model now  
Hip-hop gettin' lost in it's thots  
The booty shots bigger now  
Make these hoes thicker now  
Hollywood done turned to Hollyhood  
Bitch  
Twerkn' ain't a dance you just shakin' yo ass  
I can't believe you believe what the media perceives  
A couple big words now you think he got degrees  
A little drug talk and now you think he sellin' keys  
Shit Might as well teach ya bout the birds and the bees

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Mr. Me too  
Misses me too  
Chasing all the things that ya didn't need to  
Mr. Me to  
Misses me to  
Burnin' every bridge that you didn't need to  
And now ya want  
Everything  
And now ya want  
All the chains  
And now ya want  
All the fame  
And now ya lost  
In the game

Flickin' pens  
Since the age of 10  
They told me  
Diaries were not made for men  
I was tryna  
Make mends cus  
I hate to sin  
Lord forgive my pleasure gimme pain if sin again  
I-E-ya  
Couldn't piece  
Everything together  
Needed peace  
So I pieced it on a piece paper  
Paying dues revenue mean everything  
And if ya bus it home you ain't getting wedding ring  
They sayin'  
4.0 's and GPA's  
Means ya whole life but it cost you a price  
To what degree does your degree mean  
Professors tellin ya that this is what you really need

So I stroll to class  
In these soles of mine  
Probably owe this school like 9 souls of mine  
Sucked the whole regime but she thinkin' she a dime  
This just a nickel of it baby you just border line

How can I leave rap alone  
That's the only chick that I really cheat with  
Word to my mother  
And word to the paper  
And word to the pen that began everything  
Oh  
How can I leave rap alone  
That's the only chick that I really cheat with  
Word to my brother  
And word to the paper  
And word to the pen that began everything  
How can I leave rap Rap  
Rap  
How can I leave rap alone that's the only chick that I really cheat with  
  
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