

# Game Time

AzChike

Goddamit Dupri

Don't get put in that blender  
Hold on, who is you  
Pat him down before he enter  
Don't you hang with the opps  
Talking 'bout he don't remember  
Tryna copy what I do  
Nigga you is not a printer  
Couped up, I'm too up  
Make niggas get they suit tux  
Begging ass nigga  
I ain't even got two bucks for you  
Roll call  
When them bitches come fuck with me  
Fuck nah  
This ain't jump ball, you can't jump with me  
Balling jumpman, touch hands  
We 'bout to bump then  
Better bang yours  
Bitch nigga 'cause I bang mines  
This ain't happen overnight, bitch it take time  
You seen the Super Bowl, The Cheat Code  
Bitch it's game time  
Game time, game time  
Game time, bitch nigga yea it's game time

What I want for Christmas  
Two bitches at the time  
With me it's game time  
But with you yea it's lame time  
Aye  
Keep playing fuck around get yo head blown  
Don't wanna live right?  
Well alright, leave you dead wrong  
Aye  
Well ok, I catch dawg  
He getting the beats like it's Dre  
Like the money in the bank  
You better play where it's safe  
Told 'em he better fill his tank  
Running 'em to the next state  
I get down, I get dirty  
Catch 'em out in public  
Thinking he gone get a pass  
I'm funna slide me something  
Hungry for it, see a issue  
And I rub my stomach  
Enough paper to make a book  
I can get it published  
What  
You don't believe it bitch?  
Got a thing for brown skin  
Real conceited bitch  
Got a bitch to get a bitch  
To go retrieve a bitch  
The short small thick one

That's from Cali with the cheetah print  
Yea I like her

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