

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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