Childish Games

Consequence

Why you wanna play your games on me?
Why you wanna play your games on me?

I'm seeing helicopters, helicopters, hovering over my head
And if I don't switch my colors, I'll get nabbed by the feds
And I ain't ever listen to what Simon never said
'Cause last time he told me something, I was almost dead
'Cause his left foot's in and his right foot's out
And that'll have you stuck up in the [?] no doubt
So I take a different route when I'm riding with the heat
Because [?] is like hide and go seek
So you can cover your eyes then count to ten
By the time they open up, that's when the fun begins
Because they know where you live and got a picture of your face
They see you do it big, busting [?] by the case
And once you got the [?] they even make it back to base
They started playing manhunt and ran up in your place
And until they build a case, they ain't gon' quit
And by the time you get touched, they'll be saying "This is it"

I'm too grown for these childish games
I'm too grown for these childish games
If it ain't about a dollar, don't holler my name
I'm too grown for these childish games

Why you wanna play your games on me?
Why you wanna play your games on me?

Red light, green light, 1 2 3
I'm blowin' through the light, [?] me
'Cause they couldn't fool me when I was walking out of [?] shop
So my foot is on the petal like a game of hop scotch
On the [?] block, the rules are so clear
If you don't take a seat like musical chairs
Then a game of cops and robbers will get you a few years
Unless your crew hears that a bullet in your back
Got your family dressed in black like Miss Mary Mack
And that's why I'm strapped in the truck or the Coupe
'Cause that's the second time I ducked, like the next word was "Goose"
If I must regroup then I'm asking "Mother, may I?
If you don't mind, can I stop by and say 'Hi'"
But only for a minute, cause this checkers, not chess
And my game is spin the bottle, I make women undress
Which made me decide like rock, paper, scissors
Now playtime is over so I finally get the picture
I'm through playing all these childish games

Then I drop the Chuckii Booker on her

I'm too grown for these childish games
I'm too grown for these childish games
If it ain't about a dollar, don't holler my name
I'm too grown for these childish games

Why you wanna play your games on me?
Why you wanna play your games on me?

It's getting easier to recognize the realer from the fake
'Cause there's children in the business and they steady playing games
While the kids patty cake, daddy got a patty cake batter
How much can I make in a matter of a day?
When it all boils down to plans and handshakes
They say "Damn, the man", 'cause damn the man takes
A damn shame, playing these game since first grade
When our brains' being trained, no way we can change
A high school of who's cool and a who's who
The new clothes and new shoes, all the woo-woo
This ain't news, I ain't fooled by the same fool
Name same rumors, truth just ain't true, so
At 24, I'm more on the side of rhyming
Mind opened wide, the lies will not blind me
This my time, I use my time wisely
Slide to the side, you guys is too childish

I'm too grown for these childish games
I'm too grown for these childish games
If it ain't about a dollar, don't holler my name
I'm too grown for these childish games

Why you wanna play your games on me?
Why you wanna play your games on me?

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!