

Game

Lil Durk

(Know I'm in this motherfucker with all members in this bitch
You know?
We on our OTF shit, ya heard?
Helluva made this beat, baby
King Von, know what I'm sayin'?
Got Sada on this motherfucker Booka, man...
Know what I'm sayin'?)

I counted bloody money with my Lous on (Lous on)
I came a long way from a futon (Futon)
My uncle caught a body, got an elbow (Elbow)
Always listenin' to the gang inside my headphones (Yeah)
And I took you back when you was dead wrong
I lost my cousin to cold blood, I keep my head strong (Head strong)
You can't 'tray the gang, we know that you told
Graduation to funerals
Ecstasy opened my pupils
Bust down Patek, got three Rols
You ever seen four killas in a two-door?
Durk ridin' with his people
I'm the heart of my city and I ride with Tee Grizzley
In my DM talkin' to Nicki
A hundred bands, you make the news
'Cause you know I can not lose
'Cause I know they tryna get me
Sing to your bitch, still I'll murk a nigga
Yeah I seen, still I'll hurt you, just like burnin' 'em
Drop your top like Ice Cube in his first film
I was stompin' niggas out in my first Timbs
Got your girl with me, trappin' 'til the boy gone
She gon' suck dick and chew pills 'til her voice gone
Four-five give him body shots like Roy Jones
Foreign whip with the tinted windows, pull a drum out it
Pull up to your baby mama's house, knock your son out it
When the opps don't shoot back, it take the fun out it
Them niggas gon' miss, I don't miss, I knock blood out you
Booka say you can't touch me or it's hammer time
I can't get caught with no straps or it's slammer time
Quadruple cup of good syrup like Aunt Jemim'
Load up my chopsticks, I'ma take my time
I'ma kill a nigga if I want to, it ain't no crime, huh

Told that lil' bitch, "Don't suck me up if you ain't catchin'" (Don't)
Took a whole hour just to count up all the Jeffersons
Everybody rich and shoot that bitch but we ain't Steph and them
He chased his wife like, "I'm fuckin' you up if you just left with him"
Killas on retainers like defense attorneys
They gon' slide with them cutters, you won't live through the surgery
Pop a bean, do a bad bitch, dirty (Bitch, shut up)
She like, "Boy, you almost murked me, you can't fuck me off them Perkys"
Get that work out just like burpees, play with me, savages lurking
I don't play bitch, I be working, you can't ride the wave, no surfing
In the hood passin' out turkeys
Don't waste your time sendin' threats, we not worried (We ain't worried)

Hit your mommy with the sure fire, nigga
Lace your daddy with the sure fire, nigga

I got some niggas who are really strappin' with us
You niggas really don't wanna creep in them bushes
I'ma fuck her first, then Durk gon' fuck her second
Girly gettin' mad 'cause we too fuckin' reckless
And I got a bad ho and she keep on testin'
Me that she want but her nigga tryna test me
Diamonds on my neck and they shinin'
Where the fuck was you when I was grindin'?
Wait, bitch, I'm still grindin'
He got the bust down, perfect timin'
I got the lil' freaky ho whinin'
G shine, I shine and you shinin'
See you other fuck niggas, we poppin'
I'ma up the bitch and bust, no options
Oh Lord, I got bitches, I got options
Pop a Xan, hit a nigga, bust his noggin