

Imma dog baby I...
Blew it all playing...

Ain't no playing the odds
To the game Imma charge
Thinking that you would stay
I could have bet that we would make it
The way that I was chasing
But your number keep on changing
Rolling in my embrace
Six ways that I had to face it
Put it all on the table
Cuz waiting's making me anxious
I sense the game that you playing
Is In the way that you say it
Taking trips out to the pyramids
This a movie MGM
When they was gossiping saying you been with him and him and hi
m
They wasn't to your benefit
The ones you take a picture with
Got you thinking that you take the risk of you get with this
Just want to pick a different color whip wile I stack my chip
Let the card fall and put your money on this...

Imma dog baby I get it
Blew it all playing I get it...

I get it you though I was like all them other ones
Identical no matter where them other niggas from
In my city I'm the god they call me a one of one
If I get it then you better tell them mother fuckas run
Authentic, if you need it come see me
I get it by the liter, by the ounce, or by the p, by the number
. Stackin' cheese
My flow sick it need relief
Still I got sympathy. But you see id rather be
In the middle of the desert bitch I need at least two weeks
Arguments and loaded questions ain't no need for we to speak
Though you needed me... but you just needed to be seen
I ain't green I put 100 thousand g's on all my teams

Imma dog baby I get it
Blew it all playing I get it...