Love 2 the Game

If I make her my chick, I might ice her off I wasn't always livin' like a boss I went through a burglary phase Blacked out like a goth Probably been through more windows than Microsoft Now I'm flyin' straight, soon won't have to sell packs again Plus I'm 'bout to get this rap money that I don't plan to spend School days, I wasn't doin' chores Ironic, mum searchin' my room cuh' I was going through them draws Can't afford to miss a few calls And shouts to my nigga ${\tt W}$ for givin' me a through ball 'Cause all I used to do was unwrap packets Now I'm 'bout to be in the fifty percent tax bracket Still roll through any hood, tell Fatz clap it Big ting, even if it grazes you a man's cabbage Uh, certified trap star gettin' paid when I record a track And I still can't put my all in rap

Yeah we got it from the ground up Now these niggas and bitches wan' be around us Ooh mama, I ain't fuckin' with these niggas no more And I ain't fuckin' with these bitches no more Now it's time to get it right, get it right Yeah, made something out of nothin' All these girls, they wanna spend the night, spend the night But I'm givin' all my love to the game, to the game

I don't care about the radio, they play me on the streets I make these niggas eat, I pay our wages every week Now it's show time, I got one foot in the industry I'm 'bout to build a celebrity coke line Fuck a whip, I pull out to the event in a helicopter My nigga Bunz bodyguarding like Kevin Costner So you can try and bump my lil nigga, Pebz a monster Give a nigga fifty shots like some Effen vodka Hands off, I let my soldiers flip it Gave my guy the keys Like I was drinkin' over the limit I got all these fans quotin' my lyrics Askin' if it's true I told 'em "fam, if I wrote it, I did it" Still young but I feel old Told my worker to any kind of stacks Make sure you check every bill fold Mandem goin' out for drinks Can I bring my tec? Gotta sneak this in the bar, no indirect

Yeah we got it from the ground up Now these niggas and bitches wan' be around us Ooh mama, I ain't fuckin' with these niggas no more And I ain't fuckin' with these bitches no more Now it's time to get it right, get it right Yeah, made something out of nothin' All these girls, they wanna spend the night, spend the night But I'm givin' all my love to the game Jut To the game Jut To the game Jut To the game Jut To the game Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!

Nines