

How The Game Go

Rod Wave

(Damn, Ryder)

Uh, stay in my lane, play the game, how the game go
Stayed the same, these niggas changed, I don't change though
We in the booth, back to back, let that pain go
We in them coupes, back to back, black Durangos
Slide down this block, let them things go
They get to drummin', ain't no running from a Draco
Fuck a hater, we get paper, that's a case closed
Play the game, how the game go

I play the game that was taught to me
I fry the beef that was brought to me
These niggas hating, throwing salt on me
My mouth be blinging, we can't talk for free, no, he don't talk
for cheap
Don't know who to trust, don't know who I couldn't believe in
Don't know who to trust, every night he fighting demons
I never gave a fuck, I got me so I don't need them
Never gave it up, I kept strivin' and reachin'
Now my mama happy, new watch is a Patek, pistol in his jacket
Still 'bout action, reach, I let you have it, put that on my gr
anny (Grrah)
Remember when I told 'em I was him, they all was laughing
And now done millions and got brand new whips and brand new man
sions
Now I walk 'round this bitch, my neck and wrist be full of cara
ts
I just was homeless, sleeping on my cousin blow-up mattress
That shit was tragic, it be tragic how these fuck niggas be hat
in' and shit
But I was made for this shit, yeah

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I play the game how the game go
I play the game, yeah
I play the game how the game go
I just go with the flow of everything in life