

Games Over

Slim

Yeah it's all fun and games 'til the games over
Cutting through tints up in a Range Rover
What I'm on get it gone 'til the days over
Gotta get the tab paid not a day over

Yeah it's all fun and games 'til the Jake's roll up
I'm the type hit the grind never made no fuss
Gotta focus on yourself you can't save no one
Yeah I've seen hard times and there ain't no love

I don't penny what they say 'cause they ain't colder
I was building a bond with a bait smoker
I was in and out of town I had the place sewn up
Yeah it's all fun and games 'til the Jake's showed up

Gotta watch what you say I remain sober
I was banged up with jocks get your face sewn up
Used to sit and talk packs while we play poker
Yeah my next door was cool he was a base smoker

I don't care about death it's just a day closer
I just care about my kid I need to stay closer
'Cause I can't restart when the games over
And if you can't pattern send the play over

He was tryna cut through but he ain't poled up
Yeah he says that he does he's just a bait poser
Last night I bun a spliff for my mate dozer
Yeah we used to catch joke on a late smoke-up

When things go wrong you can't blame no one
I get the type of money that you ain't fold up
You turned up late if it's 8:01
You didn't know

When things go wrong you can't blame no one
I get the type of money that you ain't fold up
You turned up late if it's 8:01
You didn't know the time never waits for no one

I was up and down the hill tryna bill a phone up
Where I used to give pics some never phoned up
We used to be levels but they never glowed up
I used to sell crack you can get a bolder

I still got packs I can send it over
I used to rate, he used to be my older
I had to learn things that they never showed us
Next thing got my face in a bait poster

They said, "S, how you keep the composure?"
In life all you really need is one solider
Life's just a mountain and I run over
I just wish pops seen his son grow up