

# Game On

SOB x RBE

(From parts unknown...)

Niggas wanna play, I ain't trippin' nigga game on  
Tints so dark can't see shit with these shades on  
We don't do no askin' round here we just take souls  
Stock in a Glock and imma bust till his face gone  
No it ain't 40, walkin' funny cause the bankroll  
Choppa get to singin  
Put that draco on Drake mode  
Make a nigga and his bitch dance no tango  
I'm bussin' then Daboi is too  
Real bang bros  
Take a bitch, bandit  
These niggas can't stand it  
They think I'm Mariah how I let go this Cannon  
Shit get real we in the field we don't panic  
Strap a 3K tryna Klu Klux Klan shit  
Four five get to trippin  
Like that bitch havin' a tantrum  
Nerds tryna copy  
You know I had to Uncle Sam em  
Stomp a nigga out  
In these Bred 1's band em  
Dumb hoes, bum hoes fuck I can't stand em  
Wanna fuck with us you broke niggas betta team up  
This 40 got me walkin 'round the hood  
Like I'm King Tut  
Bands on me bust down  
Bitch not thing tucked  
Was runnin' 'round the hood broke  
Till a nigga beefed up  
I'm from the North Pole  
Where them niggas keep poles  
Glock on, TO  
Will make you sing like Ne-Yo  
Coppin guns but can't shoot  
Like Shaq at the free throw  
And niggas cold  
What the fuck you think I got this heat for  
Me and bro passin' bitches I can't even speak on  
Back to back treat they ass  
Like we playin ping-pong  
XD on D, butter pokin out the peacoat  
And the 40 shootin'  
Shit that's knocking down King Kong lil nigga

Big four five on my hip got me leanin'  
Already had Christians  
Fo walked up in Nemins  
Nigga would you believe me if I said I talk demons  
Baby red bottoms having conversations bout Jesus  
Baby young nigga still posted in the hood  
Sending shots to a op niggas thought it was good  
Got K's fuckface cop ace for the joog  
Pourin ace for the pain cause I came from the mud  
I was posted on the block 32 in the chop  
With a Glock that'll knock a nigga head to his socks

Nigga stop it, talking cash shit I'm the profit  
Three bands for the fit you go broke tryna cop  
Young nigga never had shit, uh  
Had to get it had to ask shit, uh  
Grandma told baby never give up  
Find a hole and put your mans in one

Whole gang in party  
OMG that's a lotta poles  
Make a wrong move  
Then them straps take a lotta souls  
You a nappy head  
Then them straps take a lotta fros  
Try and cut me off  
Give a fuck gotta lotta hoes  
Rollin up the loud damn I think I'm in a angel  
Bitch I'm this shit, got me feelin like the anal  
Syrup in that sprite, nah nigga this ain't maple  
He thought he had a bitch till we slid  
Where his main go?  
Stop speaking on my name  
Bitch you barely know the half  
I would let you hold a loaf  
But you barely good math  
Brought a 40 in the party  
I ain't worried bout a jab  
Tryna fuck? Where that check  
I ain't worried bout no ass  
Bitch... it's a muzzle on that strap  
Break a bitch down when I fuck her from the back  
I know bitches want my cheese  
And I ain't cuffin on a rat  
And I know these niggas plottin'  
So I'm clutchin on a strap  
And I know these niggas fake  
Bro told me keep the circle small  
Niggas really nerds  
What the fuck?  
Cut them Urkel's off  
And you niggas fake  
OMG god who birthed them all  
Circle full of hittas  
Lil nigga ain't a nerd involved

Bitch I been in these streets  
Bitch I been totin heat  
No stock, big clips for you pussies tryna creep  
SOB the gang for you niggas love speak  
Same young wild niggas fuck a niggas bitch to sleep  
But TO ridin round with that draco  
Stay up in yo lane lil nigga cause it's game on  
Fuck around and have shots fired nigga case closed  
Hit the stash spot fuck a nigga need a bank for  
Me and Slimmy see me rollin woods, of that dank up  
Slid on the block bounced out with them change tucked  
Callin coppin please lol that is lame stuff  
Better be smart before this 40 put yo brains up  
Big shapes whole bands and them bankrolls  
Broke boys can't compare nigga these is play clothes  
Nerd!