

## Game

Too \$hort

Freddy B!  
Whats up \$hort?  
Hey, ya know they been waitin' on this ol' school game  
Let's bring that game back!  
Like game one through five?  
Yeah nigga, just like we use to do it!  
Well check this out

Game! Is the shit  
Like what? A rat-haired bitch

I was sittin' at my home, all alone  
Thinkin' 'bout bitches I use to bone  
Tight young bitches, I can't deny  
Rat-haired bitches, I can't lie  
The bitch had body is all I know  
Only 18 but looked twenty-fo'  
Her name was Bitch, class of '92  
Skyline High and the shit was cool  
Took her to my house, Moms was gone  
Turned off the light, unplugged the phone  
The bitch said "Fred, I hearda you  
Anything you want, I will do"  
I dropped my drawers, dick all swell  
She couldn't believe the position was pole  
In and out, out and in  
I used the bitch like a ATM  
G'd the bitch like the one and only  
Bust two nuts and called her phony  
She couldn't believe what I said  
The next thing you know she was on my head  
Suckin the dick like it's suppose to be done  
Rat-haired bitch make me cum  
Freddy be that's the name  
Rat-haired bitches, I got game

'cause Game  
That's the shit  
Like what? (Like what?)  
A nasty bitch

I like to fuck a nasty bitch  
Witta big fat ass and shit  
First lay, dick gettin' sucked  
Bitch don't give a fuck  
'cause real players run that game  
When I fuck that bitch she won't be the same  
'cause when Short Dawg run up in it  
Fuck a bitch for about 30 minutes  
Real player-like, straight to the point  
Bust a nut while I'm smokin' a joint  
Stop fuckin', still smokin'  
Lay my dick on her lips, say "Open!"  
Ain't nothin' like a nasty bitch  
Acting all fast and shit  
Bitch just love to flirt  
When I see her at the club, I'll be puttin' in work

Feelin' on her ass at the bar  
Let's get a room, girl it ain't too far  
On the way, ya know what happened?  
She sucked my dick while I was rappin'  
I just couldn't resist  
I couldn't hold back, I said "Biatch!"

Game!  
All I do is stack  
Like what?  
A motherfuckin' mack!

My Copue DeVille is all white  
Yes bitch, it's hella tight  
Crush blue velvet, gameless game  
White on white wit the gold things  
Bounce tp the spot, check my crap  
Wash, wax, straight on fat  
The bass on heat every time I ride  
A long haired bitch on the passenger side  
Mackin' on the cellular phone  
I can't be stopped, 50 G's strong  
Fred Benz, Freddy be  
Oaktown, a bitch don't sleep  
A motherfuckin' mack that's what I am  
Taxin' a bitch like Uncle Sam  
She pays the tax, Fred Benz' the pimp  
16 G's put the bitch in  
No ordinary game, just give it and take  
East Oakland can't be fake  
I slapped the bitch, the money was short  
Macked on the bitch and now she knows  
Fred Benz baby, the game is fat  
Ask these bitches, I'm a mack

Game!  
Is like ridin' vogues  
Like what?  
Breakin' hos

Breakin' hos day and night  
They call me Shorty The Pimp, my game is tight  
I never do give hos slack  
I'm like Fred Benz, I'm a mack  
So bitch break yourself  
I'm an Oaktown nigga, I'll take your wealth  
'cause that's what I was raised to do  
Break these bitches, get payed fool  
ya know Short Dawg ain't afraid and hurt  
Any bitch I get, you can't take her  
'cause the game is fool-proof  
Bet'cha momma say I'm tellin' ya true  
So won't you pay the man  
Hundred dollar bills all in my hand  
While I break you bitches  
Tell a story 'bout ridin' with bitches  
'Bout these pimp ass niggas from The O  
We know just what to do with a ho  
Take her where the tricks get laid  
Where the hos get paid  
You need a pimp, bitch give me a call  
I drop the top in my El Dawg

'cause Game  
It's the shit  
Like what?  
Like a bitch

Hey, Short Dawg?  
Whats up Fred?  
I ain't smokin no more dank wit no more bitches  
Hell naw nigga  
Bitch want to smoke a 20 sack, sge got to spend 20  
Know what I'm sayin?  
If the bitch want to 50, what she gotta do \$hort?  
She gotta do me, you and the whole crew, he  
And my nigga PO too!  
Hey, ya know what? Freddy B  
What's that baby?  
And Too \$hort.  
We go way back man!  
1981, Freemont High School  
We the two niggas who invented the word "Biatch!"  
Biatch!  
Hey wait wait wait.  
Biatch!