Game (Feat. Otis & Shug)

Too \$hort

Freddy B

Wuz up \$hort?

Ai, y'know they been waitin' on this ol' school game

Let's bring that game back

Like game one thru five?

Yeah nigga, just like we use to do it

Well, check this outGame

Is the shit?

Like what?

A rat-haired bitchI 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 swoll

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 B that's the name

Rat-haired bitches, I got game 'Cos game

That's the shit

Like what?

A nasty bitchI like to fuck a nasty bitch

Witta big fat ass and shit

First lay, dick gettin' sucked

Bitch don't give a fuck

'Cos real players run that game

When I fuck that bitch she won't be the same

'Cos 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 nuttin' 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, y'know what happened?

She sucked my dick while I was rappin'

I just couldn't resist

I couldn't hold back, I said, "Beeyatch" Game

All I do is stack

Like what?

A motherfuckin' mackMy Copue DeVille is all white

Yes, bitch, it's hella tight

Crush blue velvet, gameless game

White on white wit tha gold thangs

Bounce to 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 B

Oaktown, a bitch don't sleepA 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 mackGame

Is like ridin' vogues

Like what?

Breakin' hosBreakin hos day and night

They call me, '\$horty the Pimp', my game is tight

I never do give hos slack

I'm like Fred Benz, I'ma mack

So bitch break yourself
I'm an Oaktown nigga, I'll take your wealth
'Cos that's what I was raised to do
Break these bitches, get payed fool
Y'know Short Dawg ain't afraid and hurt
Any bitch I get, you can't take her
'Cos the game is fool-proof

Bet'cha momma say I'm tellin' ya trueSo 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'Cos game

It's the shit

Like what?

Like a bitchAi, Short Dawg?

Wuz up Fred?

I ain't smokin' no more dank wit no more bitches

Hell naw nigga

Bitch wanna smoke a 20 sack, so got to spend 20

KnowhutI'msayin'?

If the bitch wanna 50, what she gotta do \$hort?

She gotta do me, you and the whole crew

And my nigga PO too

Hey, y'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, Beeyatch, beeyatch

Songwriters

SHAW, TODD ANTHONY / JORDAN, STUART / HARGROVE, XAVIER E.Published by Lyrics \hat{A} © Universal Music Publishing Group

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