Game

Perfume

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 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 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 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
'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' mack
My 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 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, '$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 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
'Cos game
It's the shit
Like what?
Like a bitch
Ai, 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

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