

Game Got Switched

Ludacris

I hate it when it's too many niggaz
(Not enough hoes)
Too many rookies
(Not enough pros)
The game got switched on some Ludacris shit
So all ya'll can suck my dick, bitch! Too many niggaz
(Not enough hoes)
Too many rookies
(Not enough pros)
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So all ya'll can suck my dick, bitch! I got a real life miracle Ludacris lyrical fool
We dirty south shut yo mouth we rock tools
No holds barred but obey the block rules
Cock tools put chlorine in record pools
Are there anyone like ya?
(Hell naw!)
I treat humans like students
(Fail ya'll)
So turn ya book to page 69 and start suckin'
When organized drop the track then start duckin'
When Ludacris get in the bed start fuckin'
(You wanna be startin' something) Get out the booth and lemme tell you the truth
We kick down doors
Save all the H2O for front rows
Live in the bank and watch for stank hoes
Stay chromed out and that's on or off road
If you know what I mean proceed to stay clean
Light skinned nigga turn red but get green
Inhale some of that dro but blow steam
Love a combination big ass and tight jeans 'Coz it's too many niggaz
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So all ya'll can suck my dick, bitch!(Man you done lost yo mind)
No I've lost my virginity
And I shot quick
Like that nigga shot Kennedy
What's the remedy Hennessey Coke
If you cut all your money you'd still be half broke
Ashes to ashes, smoke or get smoked
We come by the masses you come and get choked
If you take me for a fool I'll take you for a joke
Tired of fast food so they cooked up dopeSo now we eatin' lobster shrimp and things
'N watch for impostors that's been in the game
We invented the game and ya'll just got here
(Man what's that smell)
Probably yo upper lip
'Cause I love to walk around like my shit don't stink
Even if it's cigars and that purple color dank
Chillin' in the gut with no trace of Tom Hanks
So put this in yo jaw like wieners and beef franks'Coz it's too many niggaz
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So all ya'll can suck my dick, bitch!I put too much sugar in my kool-aid
And partied like a kid with a high top fade
Arrive to the show and I like to get paid
Arrive to a hoe and I like to get laid
Ride up on my back like rugs and floor mats
I'm on the right page but what's my format
I wave to the ocean cause I'm where shores at
And women go nuts just like my bozackDid you know that?
Man I'm the gift of change
Electric stoves so give me the keys to the range
Sagadelic, beautiful but strange
Went to Magic City saw Nikki and Blue Flame
Rearrange same broad different night
Pass the E and J and let a nigga get right
The bomb threat dude that's on the same flight
The highlight's that I live a high ass life'Coz it's too many niggaz
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