

# Nintendo

## Bizzy Bone

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I got more game than nintendo. I'm super cold  
I keep these bitches hangin on my colthes. Let em know  
It ain't a thang to swang in da club and get it crunk  
And you can meet me in da front like what, I pop da trunkBut I can't stay I gotta go  
Because da police on the way a nigga know  
You better roll outta they way n pull out slow  
Leave da spot with a bang of a .44Now you know I smoke that potent dro. My purple cold  
And you can get it from my? Joe. That's by th Zone  
Yo nose is open when I let it blow. Call up my chick  
And toss da bag and baby you roll you can roll  
Hey you can smoke that's is you move out da way. And watch ya tone  
Stay on da low and wear da k n coke?  
Too bad my probations today. I gotta go gotta goI got more game than nintendoGot sticky icky in my dickie  
clothes. Hand on da stove  
And don't nobody tell me anymore. Just let me go  
It ain't a thang when we hit da floor. My niggas know  
Me wild insane see my '64. Open da doorW my vehicle call up my killas from da way  
And you canMy nigga call himAnd now u know I keep da sickest flow. Gun in my pocket  
You can catch me at da liquor store. Right next to rocket  
Where my money hustle hungry ah put down da buddy  
Let's go

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