Da Game Been Good To Me

Ugk

You lost yo' spot when you went pop
CD flopped, you ain't hot
The game been good to me
(Hol' up, hol' up, bitch)
You lost your cars and yo' house
Now you sleep on yo' mama's couch
But the game been good to me
Uhh, first album went platinum, now you can't go gold
Made ya deal with the devil but you sold yo' soul
You rent a lotta cars, rent a mansion and them hoes
You say you sold your Phantom, bitch they took yo' Rolls
Get disrespected everywhere you go
Big bodyguards when you come for the shows
They already know you got shit on your name
Nigga, you a pussy, they gon' take yo' chain
Take yo' piece, rings and watch
You play rich, boy you need to stop
I ain't dissin' nobody, no particular name
Ya shoe fit nigga, get the fuck up out the game, lil' bitch
You lost yo' spot when you went pop
CD flopped, you ain't hot
The game been good to me
(Hol' up, hol' up, bitch)
You lost your cars and yo' house
Now you sleep on yo' mama's couch
The game been good to me
(Pussy nigguh)
I'm a Down South MC, I'm cold on the mic
I say it how I feel and I do it how I like
I write what I see, what I do and what I know
And keep it one hundred off top from the do'
Now whether at a show, in the booth or on the street
No matter where I go and no matter who I meet
Everybody tryna tell me how they feel 'bout the South
On the cool, them haters need to shut they fuckin' mouth
'Cause we grip grain, nigga we pop trunk
We to' straps and we ready for the funk
Some niggaz two step, some niggaz dance
Some niggaz just ball wit' a bottle in they hands

Sell a couple ringtones niggaz, that's bread

You hatin' on paper get that fuck up out yo' head
Worryin' 'bout my cheese, getcha own stack
It's goin' down in the South, you don't like it
Click clack, motherfucker
You lost yo' spot when you went pop
CD flopped, you ain't hot
The game been good to me
(Hol' up, hol' up bitch)
You lost your cars and yo' house
Now you sleep on yo' mama's couch
The game been good to me
(Pussy nigguh)
You got caught with that work on 10
Made a deal with the state to turn your foul partner in
But he took 15, befo' you could tell
He ain't witchu no mo' hoe, you got twenty in a cell
I sent you a lawyer, you ain't listened that time
Ain't no appeal but they dropped it to five?
Who you had to fuck to give back that time?
Textin' me from a cell phone, bitch, yo lost yo' fuckin' mind?
How dare you tryna get me on conspiracy, Jack?
If the feds hit me, I'ma hit yo' ass back
You fight witcho tongue, I send 'em killa
Transcript writer, I'll kill you nigguh
You lost yo' spot when you went pop
CD flopped, you ain't hot
The game been good to me
(Hol' up, hol' up bitch)
You lost your cars and yo' house
Now you sleep on yo' mama's couch
The game been good to me
(Smoke sum'hin, bitch)
Got caught with the shit, twenty years
You'se a snitch, you turned bitch
The game been good to me
(Hol' up, bitch)
I took yo' hoe, she's a pro
Bought me all, of yo' dough
The game been good to me
(Pussy nigguh)

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