

# Games

## Biz Markie

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

[Chorus: computer voice]

Games, you don't have to play, games with me girl

You, know, how, I feel

Ohh games, you don't have to play, games with me girl

You, know, how, I feel - ohh[additional computer voice]

.. games, you don't have to play, games with me girl

You, know, how, I feel

Ohh games, you don't have to play, games with me girl

You, know, how, I feel

Ohh games, you don't have to play, games with me girl

You, know, how, I feel

Ohh games[Verse One]

Hi there good lookin, pretty sweet thang

I really want to put you under my wing

But everytime I try you give me a hard time

Like I'm a murderer, or commitin a crime

I try to do everything right for you

You're always givin me excuses, makin me blue

When I met you at Cancun, at Fiesta Americana

You lookin tasty like strawberries and banana

I asked you your name you said Lee-Lee from San Fran

She said, "I have friends but I don't got a man"

I said, "Really?! As good as you look?"

Lookin like somethin out a Playboy book?"

I thought I struck gold, ching ching, the jackpot

Just the thought of you it be makin me hot

When I step to you, you act funny style

You need to marinate on this for a while[Chorus][Verse Two]

Now let me tell you like this baby doll

I never guessed you would act off the wall

Give me a chance for a little romance

We can dance and dine in Jamaica or France

Somethin in the way you make me feel  
I like your personality, and your sex appeal  
But it's all hard, not bein witchu  
You're playin hard to get like catch 22  
Some people got time to play them games  
but I don't, so don't call me no names  
Like all I want is sex, and take you no places  
And,

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