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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