

# U Got Da Game Wrong (feat. La Chat)

## Three 6 Mafia

I need a couch bag, bitch you got da game wrong  
I need my hair done, hoe you got da game wrong  
I need my rent paid, bitch u got da game wrong  
I need my nails done, hoe you got da game wrong Yeah, she freaky, freaky, deeky did ya see her in a bikini  
Porno movies we got plenty and you know they smoke them beanies  
For this chick you might be feanin' for you virgins nuthin' but dreamin'  
If she stuck up, I'm like wut up, I ain't got nuthin' but lent and pennies  
Tell yo boyfriend cut tha crappin' heard he got that fire ass cappin' Always wearin' that shiny white gold tellin'  
everybody it's platinum  
Don't you groupies hate on Juicy actin' like you never knew me  
Ain't the one be droppin' dollars, I'm just out ta get tha chewin'  
Now she fuckin' one of my niggas pimp the hoe we comb tha trigga  
Watchin' us on BET and chillin' wit our nigga tigger Why they dated, I ain't hatin' got a call from Sally Payton  
Now I'm gamin' on this, Hizzoe took her out real latey latey  
Pushin' Bentley's ridin' Caddy's when she see me call me daddy  
Heard she like ta cheef on chronic roll it up and hit this Cali  
You fuck my bitch, I fuck yo, bitch that's the way it is in showbiz  
Make for sho that freak you don't kiss, keep that spray for smelly fishes I need a couch bag, bitch you got da  
game wrong  
I need my hair done, hoe you got da game wrong  
I need my rent paid, bitch u got da game wrong  
I need my nails done, hoe you got da game wrong Bitch drop that purse like it's hot, I'm pickin' it up like it's not  
Stayin' fresh in brand new clothes sponsored by brand new hoes  
Keepin' one on every block she fuck up bust her head wit glock  
When I slam Caddilac doors, 17 inch vogues on tha curb sippin' syrup  
Askin' broad what's tha word wrong answer mean as cancer When I'm on that fuckin' burb runny nose and  
roastin' hoes kickin'  
In them hotel does gotta keep that paper right up all night and high off  
White big bizness, bizness big when you talkin' 'bout pimpin'  
Trick gotta keep a eye out for them bitches tryin' ta pimp ya  
Dig in tha two thou man that shit done got so popular push a pimp Like me way back some backwards  
binoculars but real pimps  
Gon' stay afloat like rubber ducks in white folks tubs clouds  
Creepin' up above, smoke burnin' from this bud, bitch, feel it  
For I deal it hoe how you gon' hustle me, I'm born and bred  
By HCP, I'll leave your blood off in these streets biatch I need a couch bag, bitch you got da game wrong  
I need my hair done, hoe you got da game wrong  
I need my rent paid, bitch u got da game wrong  
I need my nails done, hoe you got da game wrong

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