Game Recognize Game

Comrads (The)

Sup pimps? Pimps ain't pimpin'
Now that's why they got to get out the game
Women have mo' money than the pimp, ain't that cold?
Hoe have mo' money than the pimp
Hoe have mo' money than the pimp
Amen, Amen, hoe got mo' money than the pimp
Do a playa like Twista got game I do declare
All these niggas out here claimin' they pimpin' truly there
Like new rhymes, I got to feel these hoes
I'm in there like booty hair that's my duty there
And I got a public announcement
For all you mufuckas worldwide
Word to me shit for Keenbean
All let her pimp a dream team
If you ain't got paper your girl tight
You let that girl slide
If it was me she would have
To be out straight humpin'
Shit, she would have to do something
I was pumpin', big back in 96'
I need a new lick, but I got on a handle
That function Legit Ballin' or nuthin'
I got it down kinda like dreadlocks, smackin' like Red Fox
Strollin' slow, smokin' dro, could you ever tell me
How these ladies out here coulda flow?
Paper than a pimp that's the way the game go
That's the way the game go
This shit done changed
Niggas done switched roles
Pimps ain't got more money than the old hoes
That's the way the game go
This shit done changed
Niggas done switched roles
Pimps ain't got more money than the old hoes
Hmm, hmm, hmm, hmm
Guess the po pimp need him a hood rat
'Cause a chick like me want a house
On a hill can you buy that, where my ride at?
It's type come out 99' stats

Let my ins, stack while you still
Po pimpin' up in a old Lac
You got to school me though
Got me everything down to my kings
So you owe it to dough
Treat a trick like flow it to dough
Don't be ashamed if your game
Fall short for the love of this hoe
The name Cane and I'm lovin' the dough
Nigga, holla all night
If your talking 'bout given me mo'
Got a song that'll make you fall
Like a body like a bottle of Glyphs on shape
When I'm touchin' the toes
Got you touchin' the moves, hittin' the store
Type of daddy getting dollars from the block, ha
Bet you pimpin' in the block
Bringin' me gifts furs and rocks
Ban Prada out of stock, ha
Motion competition locked on
Getting Twista NBA droppin' hot ones
I'm a chick and gotta clock ones
Get yo' game tight, you found it vic then you pop one
That's the way the game go
This shit done changed
Niggas done switched roles
Pimps ain't got more money than the old hoes
Steady pimpin' in the cream dog
Sip on some Hen, gimme the flame
Show me the bud, now I'ma pull a call
But it's difficult when these lames all call 'bout
Baby girl, I don't wanna break your heart
Steady drinkin' off, takin' her out, pickin' her up
Come up off in the club offerin' love and softenin' up
Where you get that game from huh bruh?
You comin' weak and can't be pimpin' her
On the daily and leavin' the dubs, baby, know you a scrub
You gotta be more like the pimps in the industry
Much love to Eightball and MJG, Too-Short, and Ice-T
Pimp C, Bump B, and Suga-free
Playa exact is what you couldn't be
'Cause you a lame used to have game
But shit don't changed, couldn't take the reign
Caught up by these busy dames
And I heard you let 'em the 6 and the Range

If you can't mack, don't attempt to
'Cause all women ain't lame
Matter fact the hoes pimp too
Ms. Kane will fuck around and pimp you
Coulda had control of her
But they way you trick her she meant to
You the type of pimp that's strange yo'
Have your girl flip the script on you or beat
You out yo' change dough
I hang low smoking the furry cango
While these sucks looking for love
Somewhere over the rainbow
'Cause that's the way the game go

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