

# 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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