game

<u>zts</u>

Freddy B Wuz up \$hort? Ai, y'know they been waitin' on this ol' school game Let's bring that game back Like game one thru five? Yeah nigga, just like we use to do it Well, check this out Game Is the shit? Like what? A rat-haired bitch I was sittin' at my home, all alone Thinkin' 'bout bitches I use to bone Tight young bitches, I can't deny Rat-haired bitches, I can't lie The bitch had body is all I know Only 18 but looked twenty-fo' Her name was Bitch, class of '92 Skyline High and the shit was cool Took her to my house, Moms was gone Turned off the light, unplugged the phone The bitch said, "Fred, I hearda you Anything you want, I will do" I dropped my drawers, dick all swoll She couldn't believe the position was pole In and out, out and in I used the bitch like a ATM G'd the bitch like the one and only Bust two nuts and called her phony She couldn't believe what I said The next thing you know she was on my head Suckin' the dick like it's suppose to be done Rat-haired bitch make me cum Freddy B that's the name Rat-haired bitches, I got game 'Cos game That's the shit Like what? A nasty bitch

I like to fuck a nasty bitch Witta big fat ass and shit First lay, dick gettin' sucked Bitch don't give a fuck 'Cos real players run that game When I fuck that bitch she won't be the same 'Cos when Short Dawg run up in it Fuck a bitch for about 30 minutes Real player-like, straight to the point Bust a nut while I'm smokin' a joint Stop fuckin', still smokin' Lay my dick on her lips, say, "Open" Ain't nuttin' like a nasty bitch Acting all fast and shit Bitch just love to flirt When I see her at the club, I'll be puttin' in work Feelin' on her ass at the bar Let's get a room, girl, it ain't too far On the way, y'know what happened? She sucked my dick while I was rappin' I just couldn't resist I couldn't hold back, I said, "Beeyatch" Game All I do is stack Like what? A motherfuckin' mack My Copue DeVille is all white Yes, bitch, it's hella tight Crush blue velvet, gameless game White on white wit tha gold thangs Bounce to the spot, check my crap Wash, wax, straight on fat The bass on heat every time I ride A long haired bitch on the passenger side Mackin' on the cellular phone I can't be stopped, 50 G's strong Fred Benz, Freddy B Oaktown, a bitch don't sleep A motherfuckin' mack, that's what I am Taxin' a bitch like Uncle Sam She pays the tax, Fred Benz' the pimp 16 G's put the bitch in No ordinary game, just give it and take East Oakland can't be fake I slapped the bitch, the money was short

Macked on the bitch and now she knows Fred Benz baby, the game is fat Ask these bitches, I'm a mack Game Is like ridin' vogues Like what? Breakin' hos Breakin hos day and night They call me, '\$horty the Pimp', my game is tight I never do give hos slack I'm like Fred Benz, I'ma mack So bitch break yourself I'm an Oaktown nigga, I'll take your wealth 'Cos that's what I was raised to do Break these bitches, get payed fool Y'know Short Dawg ain't afraid and hurt Any bitch I get, you can't take her 'Cos the game is fool-proof Bet'cha momma say I'm tellin' ya true So won't you pay the man Hundred dollar bills all in my hand While I break you bitches Tell a story 'bout ridin' with bitches 'Bout these pimp ass niggas from the O We know just what to do with a ho Take her where the tricks get laid Where the hos get paid You need a pimp, bitch give me a call I drop the top in my El Dawg 'Cos game It's the shit Like what? Like a bitch Ai, Short Dawg? Wuz up Fred? I ain't smokin' no more dank wit no more bitches Hell naw nigga Bitch wanna smoke a 20 sack, so got to spend 20 KnowhutI'msayin'? If the bitch wanna 50, what she gotta do \$hort? She gotta do me, you and the whole crew And my nigga PO too Hey, y'know what? Freddy B What's that baby? And Too \$hort, we go way back man

1981, Freemont High School We the two niggas who invented the word, Beeyatch, beeyatch

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