

# Running Game

## John Cena & Tha Trademarc

We roll by in the pimp ride  
(Then we)  
Walk through with the pimp slide  
(Y'all know me)  
Crew heavy on the thick side  
Everybody feelin' this, y'all know we serious  
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Crew heavy on the thick side  
Everybody feelin' this, y'all know we serious  
I'll be makin' you move so quick you can't see me in slow-mo  
Get your throat cut when you step in the dojo  
Y'all got no flow, we be makin' hits  
You like a proctologist, you feelin' my shit  
Yeah, you all hype like a street team  
I spend more time holdin' a mic than Mean Gene  
Makin' beat fiends scream, they be lovin' the click  
Roll solo to the party but I leave with ya chick  
'Cause she know that when I'm flowin' it's hot  
There's a party in my pants, she be blowin' the spot  
Buck naked in the old school drop, givin' me skull again  
She give me free strokes, that's why I call her a mulligan  
See me on TV, knows everything about me  
You can't fuck with me, she can't fuck without me  
And if you think she don't be lovin' my thangs  
That's like sayin' you eat at Hooters for the buffalo wings, what?  
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Fuck record execs, promisin' checks  
I been cleanin' tables now I'm seein' labels, these chicks  
Sayin, "Haven't we met", man holdin' my breath  
Feel like the lesser of two evils that I haven't seen yet

I got girls running game with a pimp strut  
Big butt booty bitches tryin' to link up  
They walkin' toward me, conversation and they body bore me  
I got no game, it's just some bitches understand my story  
Nas said it before, that's raw  
If you leavin' the club your clothes'll end up on the car floor  
Man, I got no time for words after sex  
I just kick you to the curb and be laughin' next  
'Cause Trademarc is a clingy chick's nightmare  
Even though you took me home, I won't spend the night there  
I've had hookers to virgins, on they back  
Wild sex all the way to dead lays like necrophiliacs  
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Everybody feelin' this, y'all know we serious  
Johnny Cena got the girls, girls but I'm not Jay-Z  
I play the field, I never let the field play me  
You see my Chevy? You know there's ten chicks aboard  
Plus the whip got more switches than the mixer board  
I'm stickin' your whore, while you flossin' your Range  
Gave her a dollar, she gave me back a buck and some change  
She tried to swallow me whole, I brushed the back of her wig  
She called my dick Frank White 'cause it's notoriously big

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