

# In Da Game

## Three 6 Mafia

ChorusDope game cocaine

Dope game dope dope cocaine...Gangsta BooDope game

my game

hoes lame

its a shame

how the Gangsta Boo is gonna click up on you bitches manne

Gangsta Boo is not the kind of bitch that will like get punked out

looks are so decieving

stupid bitch do you wanna fizzind out

how can ya bust a playa

playahataz better listen close

if you try to buck me bitch

Im outie with you fucking soul

yes the devils daughter

kind of caught up bitch that wish the slip

slip yo ass in a coffin

because you run your fuckin lip

Hoe my game is thick

so stupid bitch dont ever test me hoe

if I fucked up once

you fuck up twice

so hoe you gotta go

Listen deep this pimpin

really quick before I split your dome

hoe you trying to cross me in this game

and stupid hoe its onJuicy JJust a flodgin ass nigga

with a lot of cheese

heard he stackin g's

everyday pushin plenty keys

Nigga dont know me

cause I aint no phony

and I aint the nigga you can whoop and call me toby

low key

on his ass

waitin for the night to come

so I can kick down his door and make him give me some

bitch I with a little young nigga age thirteen

fucked up in town while I watched yo ass ride clean

now that Im grown up

from the hood I gained nuts  
nigga you gonna drop off that dope  
or feel the pain of a hollow tip  
rip through your shit or your fuckin brain  
thats what you get  
when you choose to play the dope game  
bitch!ChorusDJ PaulIm at the cut  
droppin the fiend down with the monkey nuts  
Im tired  
Im hittin 'em short  
I gotta get over  
I dont give a fuck  
the shit goes on from sun-up till sun-down  
and on the tweleve I geuss  
but now its time cut the shit  
wheres my mind at my best  
I gotta test  
a nigga to see what he got can a fool  
make you straight a couple of g's  
I need more cheese  
I layin it down on his face  
but dont waste time  
I gotta roll straight through the shit  
sometimes I wonder will it end  
cause I rob for petty shit  
Im riskin my life pullin yo card  
after yall push him off the wood grain  
a pop off his smile a one eight spot  
Im dodgin the cops  
watchin my bizzak fools kinda like a snitch  
but when I do my boys  
I find there house and go up in that shitLord InfamousCheck it out  
nigga Im kickin in doos  
bodies are froze  
bloody ya clothes  
gun to ya nose  
all of you niggaz you really need to give up more money and dope  
face the floor  
forty-four  
into ya head  
droppin 'em dead  
Infamous fled  
put them to bed  
with the weight  
then escape

count the stacks  
shine my gat  
after I jack  
like a rat  
on the creep  
all you dopehead niggaz will get put to sleep  
when I sneak  
give up the dope or get a hole in yo cranium  
you see this mean artillery you know containin some  
shit that makes me flexible to make your life ejectible  
and with this bullet in your brain you be dead either comotose  
so when you pushin candy with the Scarecrow comin to smoke you manne  
simple and plain  
youll get stanged  
if you in the dope game  
bitchChorusIn da game  
trapped in da game.....

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