

Run You Out The Game

Chamillionaire

[Hook] Why, you are still are talking lies

Don't they know I will ride

And make somebody slide

Be with it

Why, you are still are talking lies

Don't they know I will ride

And make these busters hide

Be with it

We run the game, run, we run the game

Run the game, game, try to scandalise my name

We run the game, run, we run the game

Run the game, game, try to scandalise my name

[Chamillionaire talking over hook] Shoulda seen it coming baby

Shoulda seen it coming nigga

Yo, yo

We running the game nigga, I'ma run you out the game nigga

I ain't gonna let no pussy niggas represent my city nigga

Nuh uh, especially not no gimmick pussy niggas

Yeah

[Chamillionaire] We real niggas, we ride chrome, we don't listen to the Jones

We give a damn whether you like him or whether he pick up his phone

Smoking cigars on album covers, that nigga thinking he Capone

Who the hell is gassing him up? They got him sipping on Patron

(That was wrong) I mean petroleum, roll with him, wouldn't try

You'd step over to the side and sit it down if you was wise

Dyke Jones just died, "Chamillion, what is your reply?"

Must of did like my door handles and committed suicide

(Is that right) Messed up cause his thing used to be an anthem

But I only think you pussy when I hear it like a tampon

He'll be working at the dam pond, now I don't drive a Phantom

With the money I make offa this CD I'll probably grab one

Damn, tell me why you had to do that Cham

Cause I don't give a damn how many shows he doing man

I bring beef outside the club like biggity boot that man

And that's 32 chambers less than the Wu-Tang Clan, yep

Four featers, two peoples you already know

Swishahouse ain't gotta screw you cause you already slow

I wasted time chopping, came up wit him at his show

And he was like I gotta go, "I gotta go snitch on Magno"
Don't step up to the throne, you know you need to back down
Mixtape Messiah 2, I'ma give the streets your whole background
Funny looking rap clown, they gonna look at all your raps now
And say "Dyke Jones!" how hilarious does that sound?
He took me off, I ain't tripping, different versions of the song
But that's cool, Dyke Jones isn't gonna be tipping long
Cause he didn't call for back up, too bad he didn't have his phone
That nigga didn't have to roam, that nigga shoulda stayed at home
[Hook minus last 4 lines]"See I'm sheriff around these parts and umm
In my neck of the woods, we don't allow too many dykes
Nope, my trusty little musket right here says that uh
You got ten seconds to get outa Georgia or you gonna be dodging bullets
One... three... ten...
[Gun shots]Yee-hah"

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