

# Wouldn't Get Far

## The Game

For you, baby, I'd find you  
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I done been around the world, been around the block  
Been around hos that fucked Biggie and Pac  
Like Vida Guerra  
Ass took her to the top  
She'll give you some brains  
You let her throw up the Roc  
Let her put on your chain, she'll throw you some cock  
Picture that, like Megan Good and Jamie Foxx  
Hype said "It's a wrap," she still on the set  
Puttin' oil on her legs, like she Gloria Velez  
She was eye candy in the Double X-L  
Hopped off the page and on the skateboard with Pharrell  
I knew she (wouldn't get far)  
'Cause five hundred dollars can't get you that (far)  
How you get that (far)?  
And all these new video bitches tryin' be Melyssa Ford  
But they don't know Melyssa Ford drive a Honda Accord  
She a video vixen, but behind close doors  
She do whatever it take to get to the Grammy Awards  
Ha ha

(You wouldn't get far, far, far)  
Fuckin' them rap stars  
You know who you are  
Put your hands up, ladies  
(You wouldn't get far)  
If you kept your legs closed  
(It would be just a waste of time)  
But you know  
(You wouldn't get far, far, far)  
Fuckin' them rap stars  
You know who you are  
I wrote this song for you  
(For you, baby, I'd find you)

(For you, baby, I'd find you)  
For you (for you), and you (uh)  
For all y'all

Pop quiz, how many topless, black foxes  
Did I have under my belt, like boxers?  
Not to brag, but, if it add up, one, two  
Nigga, that's mad nuts  
Game, you mad nuts  
How you gonna call out all these  
Bitches knowin' damn well they gonna call me?  
The only dream of the ghetto prom queen  
Was to make it to the screen, maybe get seen  
Maybe get chose by a nigga from a team  
Head so good, he don't ask for a prenup'  
Now ask your self this question, uh  
Would you be with Jay-Z if he wasn't C-E-O?  
Would you be with F-A-B-O if he drove an E-O?  
Would you ride with Ne-Yo if he was in a Geo?  
Well, why the hell you think these bitches comin' at me for?  
But since they all fall in my palm, I'll take a trio

(You wouldn't get far, far, far)  
Fuckin' them rap stars  
You know who you are  
Put your hands up, baby  
(You wouldn't get far)  
If you kept your mouth closed  
(It would be just a waste of time)  
But you know  
(You wouldn't get far, far, far)  
Fuckin' them rap stars  
You know who you are  
I wrote this song for you  
(For you, baby, I'd find you)  
(For you, baby, I'd find you)  
For you, and you  
For all y'all

I done have my share of bitches with long hair  
Short 'do like Kelis, a Halle, and boomerang, yeah  
I been around the block in a Bentley, drop top  
On Miami Beach, when Lil' Kim was fuckin' with Scott  
I got the scoop on Hoops, whatever the case  
She let you spray in her face as long as you Bathin' Apes

And ain't nobody tryin' to take Beyonce from Jay  
But I know a bitch named Super Head, fucked back in the day  
The things niggas do when pussy sittin' on they face  
Stab you in the stomach  
She must a had a pussy like Wonder Woman  
On that superhero shit, fly as Gabrielle Union  
In the back off my six, fo' Impala  
Forget the double D's, I put 'em right in your face  
Like that model bitch De Cara  
And she ain't win the show, but she ridin' in that Gelatta  
That's why I fuck 'em today then forget 'em tomorrow

(You wouldn't get far, far, far)  
Fuckin' them rap stars  
You know who you are  
Put your hands up, ladies  
(You wouldn't get far)  
If you kept your legs closed  
(It would be just a waste of time)  
But you know  
(You wouldn't get far, far, far)  
Fuckin' them rap stars  
You know who you are  
I wrote this song for you  
(For you, baby, I'd find you)  
(For you, baby, I'd find you)  
For you, and you  
For all y'all

God damn, you know what I'm sayin'?  
I was sittin' back and watchin' Kanye video  
And I see the same bitch that was in the homeboy Busta Rhyme's video  
Then I flipped the motherfuckin' channel, checkin' out my uncle Snoop Dogg's video  
And I see the same bitch that was in MY video  
You know what I'm sayin'?  
And then, you know what I'm sayin', to make that even more fucked up  
I'm watchin' Oprah coverin' Hurricane Katrina  
I see the same bitch on Oprah, floatin' away on the hood of a Camry  
That was in the nigga Lil' Weezy video  
I mean, damn! Everywhere I look, everywhere I go, I see the same hos  
Don't get mad, I'm only bein' real, yeah

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