

Special

G.A.M.E.

Ah man game don't tell me you love her
I mean I like the bitch I don't love her
Next thing you know you gun be all
Boogo upped with her and shit, fuck that Girl I'll do anything to make you feel special
Man it's easy to see you special to me
Weather we lovers or friends we'll always be
I want you to know, your special Girl I'll do anything to make you feel special
Man it's easy to see you special to me
Weather we lovers or friends we'll always be
I want you to know, your special L.A.X. to J.F.K. that's where it all happened
Caught you walkin' out that Gucci store in Manhattan
I was in chains and cuffs, you was withcha girls
I was in that aftermath chain, you was in pearls
It was me against the world, baby girl you had dreams of startdiling
The Prince of Compton meets the Queen of Harlem
First date at Mr. Choas it was Cushier? I would coach ya
La Pearl, Gucci's, Lou, Finde, Prada, Douche Runnin' circles in my living room, tearing up sofas
McLaren or Rover, fuck it ma let's tear up the highway
Let the sprewells spin till the plates fell off
Then we could go 1 on 1 at Dre's house
Jeans painted with the waist cut out
You rockin' the fly way that lil' bit of Compton
Mixed with bed sty way and girl I'm not trying to excite you
I'm tryna wife you, bamboo earing, white air Nike you, ya Girl I'll do anything to make you feel special
Man it's easy to see you special to me
Weather we lovers or friends we'll always be
I want you to know, your special Girl I'll do anything to make you feel special
Man it's easy to see you special to me
Weather we lovers or friends we'll always be
I want you to know, your special I like your style, like the way you move, the way you talk
The way you smile, the way you swingin' them hips when you walk
The way you look, the way you ride when you workin' them thighs
The way you lickin your lips when you look in my eyes
You down for me, I'm down for you you go down on me
I'll go down on you I wanna do all the things that your man won't do I'm from the hood, so I know how to
handle you
Keep you in pink rocks and G-unit canvas shoes
Show you how to gangsta lean when the lambo move
I'll take you to New York city, Atlanta too

Show you how to fly them birds and them hammers through
And you know Girl I'll do anything to make you feel special
Man it's easy to see you special to me
Weather we lovers or friends we'll always be
I want you to know, your special Girl I'll do anything to make you feel special
Man it's easy to see you special to me
Weather we lovers or friends we'll always be
I want you to know, your special Let me tell you bout the birds and bees
How I stand on the block all day and flip birds and keys
Your boyfriend don't like me, 'cause he don't get a fourth
Of my cheese and you can take back the Porsche and his keys
Hop in the Range Rover, you ain't gotta force him to leave
I gotta chrome four four on my jeans you got Gucci frame
Covering the mark on your face, 'cause he don't want you
To leave and I don't want you to stay, sometimes I wanna Snatch that nigga out the CLK, I know he treating you
like
K-Cli did Mary J I wanna ease ya pain, kick off your Lou sandals
Let me, whip your tears with my G-unit bandanna
Make me wanna peel you out them jeans when you rockin' 'em
It's 'Me and my girlfriend' like Tupac and them
Jay-z and Beyonce or Bobby and Whitney
We the oh 5 bonnie and Clyde, you feel me Girl I'll do anything to make you feel special
Man it's easy to see you special to me
Weather we lovers or friends we'll always be
I want you to know, your special Girl I'll do anything to make you feel special
Man it's easy to see you special to me
Weather we lovers or friends we'll always be
I want you to know, your special

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