

Running Game

John Cena and The 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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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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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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