

# Game Over (Flip)

## Lil' Flip

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Ahh  
Game over Flip, Flip, Flip  
Game over  
Flip, Flip, Flip  
Game over Flip, Flip, Flip  
Game over  
Flip, Flip, Flip  
Game over Ahh shit, y'all done fucked up and left me in this bitch  
I'm just your average hood nigga with dreams of gettin' rich  
But you don't hear me  
My crib big like a football field, football field  
You might fuck around and think I signed a football deal But you don't hear me  
I take 15 minutes to drop a track, yeah  
I take half a minute to load my gat  
But you don't hear me  
I make 'em bounce all across the globe  
I'm a pimp, I got your hoe takin' off her clothes But you don't hear me  
A franchise like a Houston Rocket, Houston Rocket  
Every eight months is when I usually drop it  
But you don't hear me  
I got the streets on lock, I like my beats with knock  
You know my heat stay cocked, nigga Now who they want  
Flip, Flip, Flip  
Game over  
Flip, Flip, Flip Now who they want  
Flip, Flip, Flip  
Game over  
Flip, Flip, Flip Now who they want  
Flip, Flip, Flip  
Game over  
Flip, Flip, Flip Now who they want  
Flip, Flip, Flip

Game overLook, I'm a Cristal nigga and you a red-winer  
You just an opening act but I'm the headliner  
But you don't hear me  
I'm 'bout to ship 3 mill' off top  
You got your deal off your man I got my deal off propsBut you don't hear me  
I'm connected like dub and Mach-10  
With ice cubes in my watch and dubs on the black Benz  
But you don't hear me  
I'm getting' paid 'cause I do all the work  
It's rainy days, if we don't move all our work, we go berserkBut you don't hear me  
I'm on the block fam, in the cream drop Lam  
Mostly y'all cats with deals, y'all ain't hot man  
But you don't hear me  
I'm 'bout to do it again, you 'bout to lose it again  
It's show and tell motherfucker, I'ma prove it againNow who they want  
Flip, Flip, Flip  
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Game over  
Flip, Flip, FlipNow who they want  
Flip, Flip, Flip  
Game overThe game over, 'cause shit about to change over  
It's 'bout time 'cause hip-hop need a make over  
But you don't hear me  
Most producers want to charge too much  
But around my way that's how you get fucked upBut you don't hear me  
You might think we all beats and rhymes  
But way before this rap shit nigga, the streets was mine  
But you don't hear me  
I got that hot shit, that "Thug Life" 'Pac shit  
That get hot shit, that B.I.G. "Ready To Die" shitNow who they want  
Flip, Flip, Flip  
Game over  
Flip, Flip, FlipNow who they want  
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Game over  
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