

No Games (Explicit) ft. Future

Rick Ross

(No games) Future
Can't play no games with these niggas
Rose
(No games)Can't play no games with these niggas, they so fake and they phony
Can't play no games with these bitches, they treat me like I'm Tony
Can't play no games with these niggas (No)Can't play no games with these niggas
Can't play no games with these niggas
Can't play no games with these bitches
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Can't play no games with these niggas, they so fake and they phony
Can't play no games with these bitches, they treat me like I'm Tony
Can't play no games with these niggas
Can't play no games with these bitches (No)Kilo in the kitchen, pussy niggas merry Christmas
Bitches taking pictures cause we keep on getting richer
Say a nigga name you know you fucking with them killers
Walking through the club only salute the real niggas
Ain't no bottles on your table, pussy boy go get your gwolla
Hoes don't credit pussy so you can't pay her tomorrow
Bitches just bought a house she can't afford to run her mouth
I run all these fields, I run the game, not just the South
Bow down to the biggest, Belaire I be spilling
Counting all this paper, no games with these pussy niggas
Double M, we poppin', shoppin' buying new clothes
Heard your shit keep flopping and your crib got foreclosedCan't play no games with these niggas
Can't play no games with these niggas
Can't play no games with these bitches
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Can't play no games with these niggas, they so fake and they phony
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Can't play no games with these niggas
Can't play no games with these bitches (No)Can't play no games with these lames, I'm getting money like Tony
Three chains on my neck these bitches brushin' up on it
Hundred grand on my watch, you don't feel me then fuck 'em
If you playin' with work, we either feed 'em or touch 'em
I play no games with these hoes, get a ticket a show
Fed follow a nigga like it's a brick at a show
VIP choppa, Rollie be matchin'
Ho know we fuckin', so don't even ask him
I play no games at the bar, all I see is Ciroc

Three bottles of Diddy, three hoes in the car
No love for these skeezers, we party and fuck 'em
Every day is a party so every day we like fuck 'em (No games)Can't play no games with these niggas
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Can't play no games with these bitches, they treat me like I'm Tony
Can't play no games with these niggas
Can't play no games with these bitches (No games)Niggas sellin' dope just tryin' to come up in the game
Say it's for the fam but spendin' a hundred on the chain
Niggas go to self when they get caught up in the fame
Run back to a nigga when them shots just start to sprayin'
Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!
Now we holdin' hands
Success another gamble, bitch I took a chance
Jumped straight off the porch, jumped right in the kitchen
Then I got a Porsche, my bitch wanted a BentleyCan't play no games with these niggas, they so fake and they
phony
Can't play no games with these bitches, they treat me like I'm Tony
Can't play no games with these niggas
Can't play no games with these bitches (No)

Songwriters

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ROBERT WILLIAMS, KENNETH BARTOLOMEIPublished by
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