## Game Owe Me

## **D41**

The game owe me, game owe me The game owe me About four or five years ago I made a promise to my momma I would neva sell no mo dope and tha world so cold Where tha real die young and the hate grow old But they all die slow, I wonder how it get so close And its hard to focus when ya got bout four, five hoes 'Bout six, seven pounds of tha dro, Faybo unleashed a roll at tha do' Tha game old, speakin' of tha game, no smoke I always keep four four, they don't know tha life I know From tha dro smoke, new po smoke, maybe no smoke Whether it's my folks or your folks, never go broke Betta owe six with tha smoke they owe me And my mind and my heart and my soul Check out now Mook-B, y'all know me grabbed tha mike since '93 Hatin' ass niggas wouldn't let me eat but I kept it real Stayed true to tha streets, stayed down, sucked up tha frown 'Cuz I knew tha game was gonna bounce back around Still in it till tha mothafuckin' finish, you can best believe I'm gonna get me a ticket, the game owe me Speak money, paid dues to be a five star G Worked hard didn't get shit free Made a lot of bitch niggaz in tha industry Suckas weren't hearin' or feelin' me I ain't rappin' on tha mothafuckin' booty shit beat Now I got a hit bitch gimmie off E, hey, hey The game owe me, game owe me The game owe me, game owe me The game owe me, game owe me

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## The game owe me Here we go, hit me now

Most of these boys be like hangin' around, [Incomprehensible] Plotin' and planin', thievin' my trays for all my maynes Used to be my gat man, my errand boy, my neophyte After I C E B O triple X drop and heat all night We made a pact when I was grindin', you was broke man I'm sellin' weight and gettin' money in tha fat lane We can pop that gat, we can pop that steel

We can pull that twelve front gauge

When u had blond hair hoops it is and actin' bitch made My track got hot, my weight was up, bottom matchin' at clay court Five deep, I'm getting no sleep and constantly mashin' on tha hoes It's D4L, mack a therma real feel pimpin'

Red snapper fillet mignon and eatin' barbecue shrimpin' Limos in tha drive way sittin' from tha night befo' Meter runnin', it don't matter 'cuz in getting mo' and mo' The game been good to me, the game still owin' me, hear me now I shed so much blood, so much sweat, so much tear

Tha game been good

The game owe me, game owe me

The game owe me

Game owe me, I ain't gotta lie

Who says a man ain't supposed to cry?

Lord ain't gon' put no more you can't stand

Get on one knee and raise yo hand

2004 my mama got sick

Start them bells all types of shit

Wanna ride good, wanna look good too

Game owe me, I don't know about you, believe it, believe it

The game owe me, game owe me

The game owe me, owe me

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