

# Game

## Saint-Germain des-PrÃ©s CafÃ©

Freddy B  
Wuz up \$hort?  
Ai, y'know they been waitin' on this ol' school game  
Let's bring that game back  
Like game one thru five?  
Yeah nigga, just like we use to do it  
Well, check this out  
Game  
Is the shit?  
Like what?  
A rat-haired bitch  
I was sittin' at my home, all alone  
Thinkin' 'bout bitches I use to bone  
Tight young bitches, I can't deny  
Rat-haired bitches, I can't lie  
The bitch had body is all I know  
Only 18 but looked twenty-fo'  
Her name was Bitch, class of '92  
Skyline High and the shit was cool  
Took her to my house, Moms was gone  
Turned off the light, unplugged the phone  
The bitch said, "Fred, I hearda you  
Anything you want, I will do"  
I dropped my drawers, dick all swoll  
She couldn't believe the position was pole  
In and out, out and in  
I used the bitch like a ATM  
G'd the bitch like the one and only  
Bust two nuts and called her phony  
She couldn't believe what I said  
The next thing you know she was on my head  
Suckin' the dick like it's suppose to be done  
Rat-haired bitch make me cum  
Freddy B that's the name  
Rat-haired bitches, I got game  
'Cos game  
That's the shit  
Like what?  
A nasty bitch

I like to fuck a nasty bitch  
Witta big fat ass and shit  
First lay, dick gettin' sucked  
Bitch don't give a fuck  
'Cos real players run that game  
When I fuck that bitch she won't be the same  
'Cos when Short Dawg run up in it  
Fuck a bitch for about 30 minutes  
Real player-like, straight to the point  
Bust a nut while I'm smokin' a joint  
Stop fuckin', still smokin'  
Lay my dick on her lips, say, "Open"  
Ain't nuttin' like a nasty bitch  
Acting all fast and shit  
Bitch just love to flirt  
When I see her at the club, I'll be puttin' in work  
Feelin' on her ass at the bar  
Let's get a room, girl, it ain't too far  
On the way, y'know what happened?  
She sucked my dick while I was rappin'  
I just couldn't resist  
I couldn't hold back, I said, "Beeyatch"  
Game  
All I do is stack  
Like what?  
A motherfuckin' mack  
My Copue DeVille is all white  
Yes, bitch, it's hellas tight  
Crush blue velvet, gameless game  
White on white wit tha gold thangs  
Bounce to the spot, check my crap  
Wash, wax, straight on fat  
The bass on heat every time I ride  
A long haired bitch on the passenger side  
Mackin' on the cellular phone  
I can't be stopped, 50 G's strong  
Fred Benz, Freddy B  
Oaktown, a bitch don't sleep  
A motherfuckin' mack, that's what I am  
Taxin' a bitch like Uncle Sam  
She pays the tax, Fred Benz' the pimp  
16 G's put the bitch in  
No ordinary game, just give it and take  
East Oakland can't be fake  
I slapped the bitch, the money was short

Macked on the bitch and now she knows  
Fred Benz baby, the game is fat  
Ask these bitches, I'm a mack  
Game  
Is like ridin' vogues  
Like what?  
Breakin' hos  
Breakin hos day and night  
They call me, '\$horty the Pimp', my game is tight  
I never do give hos slack  
I'm like Fred Benz, I'ma mack  
So bitch break yourself  
I'm an Oaktown nigga, I'll take your wealth  
'Cos that's what I was raised to do  
Break these bitches, get payed fool  
Y'know Short Dawg ain't afraid and hurt  
Any bitch I get, you can't take her  
'Cos the game is fool-proof  
Bet'cha momma say I'm tellin' ya true  
So won't you pay the man  
Hundred dollar bills all in my hand  
While I break you bitches  
Tell a story 'bout ridin' with bitches  
'Bout these pimp ass niggas from the O  
We know just what to do with a ho  
Take her where the tricks get laid  
Where the hos get paid  
You need a pimp, bitch give me a call  
I drop the top in my El Dawg  
'Cos game  
It's the shit  
Like what?  
Like a bitch  
Ai, Short Dawg?  
Wuz up Fred?  
I ain't smokin' no more dank wit no more bitches  
Hell naw nigga  
Bitch wanna smoke a 20 sack, so got to spend 20  
KnowhutI'msayin'?  
If the bitch wanna 50, what she gotta do \$hort?  
She gotta do me, you and the whole crew  
And my nigga PO too  
Hey, y'know what? Freddy B  
What's that baby?  
And Too \$hort, we go way back man

1981, Fremont High School  
We the two niggas who invented the word, Beeyatch, beeyatch

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