

# Down

## The Game

Uh, Santana, let's do it  
Yeah, dip set  
Man, where ever I go, I hold it down  
I blow it down, you see me, believe me it's going down  
These hoes love me to death, they mumble under they breath  
Lovely duets, boy, I'm going down  
I thought Mary J. was under my steps, nah I'm just playing  
Love when ya sweat, keep singing, going down  
I'm so fucking amazing like Jordan to the league  
When he first came in, it's going down  
I know you mad, my career's blowing up  
Going up, holding up and your's is going down  
Slowly but surely, so coked to the shorty's  
Caught by the boys, the judge says you're going down  
I had to call up my lawyer, gotta make court  
And yawning, it's four in the morning, it's going down  
I need be out by the morning  
Man, the police need me out by the morning or nothing's going down  
Yeah, I tried to help ya, tried to warn ya  
Tried to tell ya, it's going down  
But wouldn't believe it, couldn't believe it  
Look I succeeded, it's going down  
Baby, keep walking wit ya hip, I keep walking wit a limp  
Yeah, you talking to a pimp it's going down  
Again, I tried to help ya, tried to warn ya  
Tried to tell ya, it's going down  
Now look, I'm back stronger than ever  
Money's longer than ever, longer Biretta, it's going down  
Man we could get it on, it's whatever  
The morns the better, I'm shorter, I'm better whenever it's going down  
Got a new chick, badder than ever  
Ass fatter than ever, got it together and love going down  
No bud, no kiss, no hug  
No rub, no bath, no tub, just love going down  
Yeah, that's my kind of baby  
That's my kind of lady, it's going down  
And the purse, you might find a eighty  
Underneath her lip gloss, shorty keeps some lip gloss she's going down  
And that's why I love her, that's also why I don't trust her

Think she got her a sucker, nope, going down  
Got another thing coming, not a baby but a  
Believe me I done it, going down  
Yeah, I tried to help ya, tried to warn ya  
Tried to tell ya, it's going down  
But, wouldn't believe it, couldn't believe it  
Look I succeeded, it's going down  
Baby, keep walking wit ya hip, I keep walking wit a limp  
Yeah, you talking to a pimp it's going down  
Again I tried to help ya, tried to warn ya  
Tried to tell ya, it's going down  
Yeah mama, look at me now, mama look at me how  
Ya beautiful child, it's going down  
Mama, look up and smile, you made a beautiful child  
Still shooting the pound, it's going down  
Gotta survive, maneuver through towns  
Gotta drive, smooth through the town or it's going down  
Cops on my ass, gotta shoot through the town  
Shooting the pound, I ruined it, now it's going down  
Only question is, will I get caught  
Will I get cuffed, will I see court, will people see me going down?  
No they won't, man I'ma survivor  
Plus I gotta lady cop that's a rider, so nothing's going down  
You might catch me, crossing the border  
Crossing the water, three ladies out and deported, it's going down  
I caught 'em swimming, north of the border  
Lost in the water, caught 'em and scored 'em, now they going down  
Yeah, I tried to help ya, tried to warn ya  
Tried to tell ya, it's going down  
But, wouldn't believe it, couldn't believe it  
Look I succeeded, it's going down  
Baby, keep walking wit ya hip, I keep walking wit a limp  
Yeah, you talking to a pimp it's going down  
Again, I tried to help ya, tried to warn ya  
Tried to tell ya, it's going down  
Baby, baby, baby, baby, going down  
Baby, baby, baby, baby, going down  
Baby, baby, baby, baby, going down  
Baby, baby, baby, baby, going down

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