

# The Game (feat. Carl Thomas)

## Tash

[carl thomas]  
Treats me the same  
Treats you the same  
Ohh, treats me the same  
Treats you the same  
Ohh, nobody  
Ohh, nobody[tash]  
You know what? it's hella lonely at the top when you rich without a girl  
It's me against the world, but that's how my world twirl  
So let that shit spin cause i'ma play it to the end  
Sometime you gotta make decisions: your woman or your friends?  
My friends come first  
My females is secondary  
The last girl I had was this bad ass secretary  
Her name was yvonne - that bitch thought she was the bomb  
But I knew it wouldn't work, I never took her home to moms  
You know havin a ball not givin my all  
Holdin hands down the hall at the crenshaw mall  
She used to look at me and saw no flaws at all  
We was close - she walked around my house in her draws  
But after all the good times you know comes the rain  
I had to cut that bitch off for some shit I can't explain  
I blamed it on her trip and she blamed it on my fame  
I got cupid lookin stupid  
But that's a part of the game[carl thomas]  
Ohh the game owes nothin to nobody  
So I'm tellin you this from the start  
If you find you've been decieved by another  
Then you better just trust in your heart[tash]  
So all the ladies wave your hands if you down wit your man  
I know them two kids you got wasn't part of the plan  
What this world is a twist; if it ain't that it's this  
I like the kinda girl that tatoo niggaz names on they wrist  
Tash on your tit  
That's the kinda girl I need  
After work, feeds her seeds then smokes a little weed  
Low key; that's how my girl gon' be  
But I ain't found her yet and she ain't found me  
So I'm lookin

For all the sexy hoes that ain't taken  
Carl put me down with this bad broad from brooklyn  
But all I do is hit - no spark, no flame  
I got cupid lookin stupid  
But that's a part of the gameChorus[tash]  
I know this love song I'm writin ain't flashin your excitement  
But when you least expect it love will strike you like some lightning  
That's why I'm here to warn ya  
These girls in california, they'll take you to the cleaners  
If you let 'em put it on ya (put what? )  
You know the little wifey deluxe  
That'll have your friends and family rentin a tux  
That's why you gotta keep it p.i.  
So even if your buck stop  
You got the type of girl that'll walk you to the bus stop  
True love-  
That's kinda hard to find when you rhyme  
I'm 27 now and it's 1999  
But i'ma find mine; matter fact, what's yo name?  
-trust in yo heart- but that's a part of the game

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