

Dope Game

Young Buck

Its five thirty in the mornin man, I got a bottle in my hand, I got my mind on my money, oh yeah imma get that
paper nigga.Co co cocaine,
and imma die in this dope dope dope game,
Im gettin high on this dro dro dro man,
and got no time for these hoes hoes hoes man,
fuck i do my own thing. x2Im in water whippin all day yeah and bein right. We got a couple good plays, they
payin right. And i get money in alotta ways, not only white but the green bought my daughter jays, (say what)
Im feelin light. If i dont profit I aint fuckin with it sell it to me cheap, you never know one day i might be sittin
in yoour seat. Got my cell phone poppin but i dont ever speak, man i feed alotta niggas that i will never meet.
You know the lights out and theres bout a hundred in the house, all my neighbors call me baby they dont know
what Im about. Neighbors lookin at me crazy cause they see me showin out, wanna congradulate me but scared
to open up theyre mouth. Like, slow slow slow man, and im strapped, half of it in the bag and a whole one still
wrapped. (Come on) the speed limit 55 imma do 50, but if they fuck with me they gon have to come get me.Co
co cocaine, and imma die in this dope dope dope game, im gettin high on this dro dro dro man, and got no time
for these hoes hoes hoes man, fuck i do my own thing. x2I been starrin out my rear-view, WHO DAT im
paranoid , imma quit in like a year or 2 (say what) so help me lord. Niggas on theyre bikes watchin, they on the
clock, so im still gettin it off when the block is red hot. Reachin 20 sales wide open im ridin with it. Sorry that
yoou cant see me do it, I had to get it. We was all hollin bingo but I got on it. I got fronted me a single I said I
want it now Im peacin out my pack called it two for two. If I give you somethin over homey that was on the
strip, yeah Im in it for the long run, no time limit. They say the drought season gon come, yeah right im on bitch
, ridin dirty and Im fantom hoe Im goin nuts, still aint went and got my licence, nope dont give a fuck. All these
rappers out here money low, (I know) they know whats up, when theyre records aint sellin they gotta come see
buck, cause I gotCo co cocaine, and imma die in this dope dope dope game, im gettin high on this dro dro dro
man, and got no time for these hoes hoes hoes man, fuck i do my own thing. x2

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