

# Take The Game

Max B

I tell niggaz to ante up  
Let the family fuck, bitch, why you pull ya panties up, stand me up  
Sit me down, hit me with the pound, I'm a keeper  
You niggaz outta style like beepers  
Bigga, he's teacher, he could show you loops that you never seen  
Fruits from the Evergreen  
I'm the quality pedigree, young Bron James with the ball  
But on the weak, I'm ashamed of y'all  
Claim the fame to call myself Bigg, Jigg, and Pac, hit the cigs a lot  
Mami, she like to lick the cock, skip the drop (skip it)  
7-60 V12 for the winter  
Take your shoes off before you enter  
Get her dentures a good cleaning, speed in 'em till they get white  
This nigga he like Mekhi Phiph', actor  
Fuck you tryna rap for, even though I'm comfty  
(They can never take the game from a young G)

Yeah

I like six-fours and thick hoes  
Just look at the way she walk, my shit grows  
Life is a bitch, you know how the shit goes  
(They can never take the game from a young G)

My nigga, we stack bread, let it fly through the roof  
Take the leash off the vinyls, let 'em fly through ya Coupe  
Watch him fly off the stoop, trippin' over trashcans  
Got this shit infected like the trashman  
Cash fam will get a nigga laid on his ass fam  
Jimmy couldn't ride the wave, now he yellin' "Splash" fam, damn  
Niggaz ask what type of zone you be in  
Kuz I keep the six parked, and we drive the 5 like a UBN  
Let you pick a nigga like UPN  
And leave his brains all over the hood of his new BM  
'80's baby, raised off of Rakim and Kool G Rap  
Spit slugs that knock the pins off ya bitch doobie rap  
Leave a nigga laid out on the corner of his block  
Throw the press on and leave his ass cornered with his rocks  
Better warn him that I pop, hit his head with the warning shot  
(They can never take the game from a young G)

Yeah

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Heavy on the wristwear, shit real glittery  
I puts ya outta ya misery  
Piffery, slippery, get me in a jam, I can ease out  
Dropped the Domain, had 'em fiend out  
Had 'em bowing down to the great one, niggaz praise me like the Buddha  
My music slways moves ya, lose ya  
Leave ya in the woods till it stinks up, get ya links up  
Nigga you best to drink up  
Nigga you best, stop fuckin' with me, I'm a grizzly  
Glide through the city like a frisbee, mama dig me  
Wanna suck, fuck, wanna let the team get a taste

I'm tryna do it in her face  
Do it for the cake, kuz it's needed, beat it  
Homie best to step, things are almost completed  
This murder case, so I'm weeded, I'm gettin' money, B  
(They can never take the game from a young G)

Yeah

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Just look at the way she walk, my shit grows  
Life is a bitch, you know how the shit goes  
(They can never take the game from a young G)  
[Repeat]