## I Got Game

I got game, more game then you can ever conceive

Nate Dogg

I don't play, better not be playing with me I got hoes (From sea to sea) all around the world (In different area codes) I'm so tight, just pass me the Hennessy Up jump the boogie to the bang bang boogie to the rhythm of the boogie dee b eat I can't imagine all these other motherfuckers think that they got more game than me I been all around the world, had every kind of girl, it takes a lot to impre ss me Up jump the boogie to the bang bang boogie, hope you know you're going home with me I got pro's from East to West, when I flow I flow the best Ask the first motherfucker you see I got game, more game then you can ever conceive I don't play, better not be playing with me I got hoes (From sea to sea) all around the world (In different area codes) I'm so tight, just pass me the Hennessy Pass me the Henn dogg...yeah G-A-M-E that's my thang, and it ain't no rules when you in this game Fo real, like Shaquille, cause you know the deal, 213 in your motherfuckin g rill It's still, D.P.G. now I'm living well off Despite a few homies fell off I'm on the right track cause I'm the foefather Bite you on your ass like a motherfuckin Rottweiler Flip a new style and reshape and refolder Hold easy cause it's that ea-sy, believe me Snoop D-O-Double-Gee-zee, fall off in the party going solo and then I leave 'em four bree-zee Let's take 'em back to the spee-zee The honey come hide out off the church for the evening Good Evening, ladies and gents, players and pimps Shame on a nigga I run game on a bitch I got game, more game then you can ever conceive I don't play, better not be playing with me I got hoes (From sea to sea) all around the world (In different area codes) I'm so tight, just pass me the Hennessy Niggaz be talking shit like they got the gift Trying to keep up with the Jones's the Yester Smith Like a stick shift switch fast on a fag, rucate rap, style ran up the ass I'm a give you a pass cause I now that you'sa bitch But next time you trip I'm a prepare the big ditch And you and a punk should call you're team I ran the machine named you off the team You live in a dream nigga picking you to pieces One tech shot leave your crop in love pieces So recognize royalty, poetry in motion, roast MC's like chronic bud leafs Nothing but thugs and G's when I come around Mess around put you in a hospital gown You'sa clown, you're sound you're whole shit's plain It all sound the same, nigga you need game

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