

# Married To The Game

Project Pat

You know, I'm really sick of this shit  
Ever since I hooked up with you I've been on my business  
I think we need to go and jump this bro, you know what I'm talkin bout?  
To the green, you see it?

I wake up every morning, thank God for the hustle  
Like Barack and Michelle this a presidential hustle  
Plus I'm married to the hustle, every day like 100 move  
Counterfeit leach, strip club, call me tycoon  
Love her like my kids, ain't a think come between us  
She's the love of my life, without a dollar, perfect wife  
Treat her good, she treat me good, celebrate every night  
I keep her on my mind, on the hustle, on my grind  
She a blow a nigga mind like a shot of pure caine  
I done had plenty pussy but this bitch ain't the same  
You go ran up in my spot, tryna one out with my chain  
Hot sensation in yo head, that's a bullet in yo brain  
I'd kill for this bitch

I'm just sayin I mean  
Motherfucker fuck with you  
Then that's fuckin with me  
You know what I'm sayin?  
So... I mean... this shit til death do us part  
I mean real talk  
I don't see no way out this shit  
It's us

It was love at first sight when my homie hooked us up  
My girl stay in the street but she far from the slugs  
She be cookin in the kitchen, you could smell her through the vent  
Our love so unconditional she pay my mama rent  
Lord knows that I love her, street blessing heaven sent  
She'll crush when I broke you other hoes irrelevant  
Everything a nigga got she broke her back to help me get  
Let me see the bigger picture, fuck you niggas let's get riches  
She got a diarrhea swag, baby keep me on my shit  
Remedy and my medicine, what my pockets see  
If you playin with my money then you playin with my bitch  
I don't fight over hoes but I'd kill for this bitch

You know, I'd fight a war  
But the thing is, you know  
If a nigga fuckin with you they fuckin with me  
You know what I'm sayin?  
I mean we won  
I mean you the one got me on  
A motherfuck put they hands on you  
They fuck with us  
I mean I'm really gone all the way up  
I mean cause, I think we runnin round here fucked up  
I mean you got my nigga ridin in motherfuckin Phantoms and shit  
Lamborghinis and shit  
Mercedes Benz  
Fuck I look like going back to old school?  
You know I'm talkin bout?