

# The (Peek-A-Boo) Game

Sir Mix-A-Lot

(Peek a boo)  
This is the true story about a young lady I know  
(Peek a boo)  
A walkin' zombie, product of the system  
(Peek a boo)  
Now she's play a game by her own rules  
(Peek a boo)  
The peak a boo game

Deceptive, her game is in the thick lane  
Pick up tips, while you cause some pain  
Hundred dollar bills, pot bellies on the prowl  
Pick up your shirt to work is fly but foul  
A nympho, I don't know but she can dance though  
Start the show her system says go  
Naked on the stage but lovin' the pay  
Peek a boo is the game, the pure never play

(Peek a boo) The peep show  
(Peek a boo)  
(Peek a boo)  
(Peek a boo)

She's seventeen, but claims to be eighteen  
Boss on the tip in the back they do the wild thing  
Sayin' please won't get this sleaze to skease  
Goes this skease only G's for fees  
Only works late, downtown 1st and Pike  
Yours for the night, if the money's right  
She's a stripper, an Avenol sipper  
Down with the zipper, cause nobody wants to kiss her  
She's the peek a boo pro, yeah you know  
Sportin' high heels and swimsuits, dancin' at the strip show  
Used to have a real name now they call her Cocoa  
Cocoa went loco so they paid to see her solo  
Dancin' on the stage, crowd's a rage  
They fill up the garter belt to keep the girl paid  
It's a trip cause the girl's clockin' dollars with her hips  
Like a ape doin' flips for gratuity tips  
Such a shame she's lookin' up the deep throat fame  
A porno queen with a plastic name  
Hot black babes meet chocolate men  
That's the peek a boo game and you know the end

(Peek a boo)  
Girls, girls, girls flesh for sale  
But you ain't worried cause your pimp puts up the bail  
That's the game, table dancin' led to prostitution  
Payin' some punk to avoid prosecution  
Sleepin' with cops, chasin' jocks  
Twenty dollars a knock, now your smokin' the rock  
You started out topless, but tricks want the bottom  
Then the rock man got 'em  
Rolled you, sold you, then the punk told you  
Get on the strip, get me paid or I'm a fold you  
Your sellin' yourself, but you say your just a stripper  
Your mother's at home, alone, but you forget her

Never mind, your contemplatin' a suicide  
Trippin' on black tar, trapped and you wanna hide  
Strippin', but they would get you through college  
Girl you know that whacked out game, ain't solid  
But you chose it, and you got stuck wit it  
Jump on a table for a dollar a minute  
Gamble with AIDS when you ramble  
But the Mobil's got your mind all scrambled  
Bandits, but the song just a canvas  
I paint a picture of life, cause some demand this  
From here to Japan, freak show for pay  
Peek a boo is the game your daughter just might play

(Peek a boo)

Now your big time, lookin' up to Hoochieoni  
Your butt got bigger, your fingernails phony  
Dollars for dames it's a game full a sellouts  
I know your name, so I'm qualified to yell out  
Baby, seventeen wit a child  
Strippin' for perverts and drivin' 'em wild  
But there's a man in the back, red eyes and a hat  
He wants more than a dance, and a sit on the lap  
He wants you Cocoa, he's gone crazy  
He thinks pain is a pleasure for a lady  
Why? Because your dancin' like a bimbo  
Touchin' yourself, makin' love to a pencil  
He's hot, turned on, wants to beat your brains out  
And he'll pay if you let him just plain out  
Beat you, like your some kind a pet  
And yo wit it Cocoa, did you forget?  
There's a killer on the loose, nickname Green River  
Creative with the knife and a young girl's liver  
Elusive, smooth, never been spotted  
Lookin' for a girl with a Jones and you got it  
Cash, the root of your sin  
Opportunity knocked but you were never in  
But now it's over Cocoa, forever you will sleep  
it off, it all started when your father took a peek  
(Peek a boo)