

# Around The World

## The Game

Ohhh-ohhhhh yeah

I know you're sick and tired of waitin on me girl  
But I'm, just tryin to get my money right  
So let some dumb nigga take a flight  
So I can take you all around the world  
Planes, trains, automobiles  
Bentley or a Range, chromed-out wheels  
First class ticket, G-4, you that deal  
For real (I can take you all around the world)

She like black Bentley Coupes, black Day-tons  
Black interior, black ridin shotgun  
Black fo'-five, black Air Ones  
Bangin "The Black Album," track #1  
She like that Jay shit, that's her favorite  
If it's gon' get me the pussy I'ma play that shit  
If she bite too hard, I'ma say that shit  
But don't bite me bitch, I don't play that shit  
Marques Houston, I don't play that shit  
By the time we got halfway through watchin "Ray" I hit  
I laid it down beat it up, let her go clean it up  
Take a five minute nap, wake up and eat it, what  
The it's part two, in the sauna  
Feel like I'm fuckin Mary J. cause she don't want, +No Drama+  
I'd rather take yo' ass to the Bahamas  
Then give you 30 thousand a month like Diddy baby mama

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Picture me thuggin, picture me lovin you  
like Bobby love Whitney now picture me fuckin  
Pullin your ponytail smackin you on the ass  
Tellin you how (I can take you all around the world)  
That nigga can't do it like this  
Even Beyonce couldn't move it like this  
She only fuck with +Soldiers+, that's her shit  
I hate to admit it but I love my bitch  
So much, I'm sittin outside in the Benz  
Thinkin back to Dre's house when I fucked her best friend  
The pussy wasn't nothin; now I'm dealin  
with +The Diary of a Mad Black Woman+ with Louis Vuitton luggage  
She told me she was tired of The Game and rap  
Quit like Ma\$e then she came right back  
I told you the bitch sex was wack  
And you're all I need, even Jamie know that

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You know what they say, more money more problems more drama  
means more marijuana and less baby mama  
You know I love you like I love my shoes  
But even white Air Force Ones come in twos  
Yeah, I like her, and I like you too  
What's wrong? She my bitch and you my boo  
She got a Range Rover Sport, you got a Bentley Coupe  
She take my clothes to the cleaners, you take Harlem to school  
I gave you your Burkin bags, so I made a mistake  
And Oprah don't fuck with them no more anyway  
I'm sorry for the bullshit I put you through  
But I ain't goin nowhere, I got a kid wit'chu  
Why we always gotta argue about Superhead's book?  
She sucked my dick with a condom on, after that I shook  
And when she start talkin 'bout buyin a ring  
I just turn the volume up and let Jamie Foxx sing

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Around the world with me yeah  
Around the world with me, ayy  
Around the world with me, hey  
Mmm, ohh