

Special

The Game

Ah man..

Ey game.. dont tell me you love her

(I mean I like the bitch I dont love her)

Next thing you know you gun be all boogo upped with her and shit

(fuck that)

Girl ill do anything to make you feel special

Man its easy to see you special to me

Whether we lovers or friends we'll always be

I want you to know, your special

(2x)

L.A.X. to J.F.K. thats where it all happened

Caught you walkin out that gucci store in manhattan

I was in chains and cuffs, you was with cha girls

I was in that aftermath chain, you was in pearls

It was me against the world, baby girl

You had dreams of startdiling,

The prince of compton meets the queen of harlem

First date at mr choas it was couchier? I would coach ya

La Pearl, Guccie, Louie, Fendi, Prada, Dolce

Runnin circles in my living room, tearing up sofas

Meclarin or rover, fuck it ma lets tear up the highway

Let the sprewells spin till the plates fell off

Then we could go 1 on 1 at dres house

Jeans painted with the waist cut out

You rockin the fly way that lil bit of compton mixed with (bed sty way)"?

And girl im not trying to excite you,

Im tryna wife you, bamboo earring, white air nike you

Ya

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(2x)

I like your style, like the way you move, the way you talk

The way you smile, the way you swingin them hips when you walk

The way you look, the way you ride when you workin them thighs

The way you lickin your lips when you look in my eyes

You down for me, im down for you

You go down on me, ill go down on you

I wanna do all the things that your man wont do

Im from the hood, so I know how to handle you

Keep you in pink rocks and g-unit canvas shoes

Show you how to gangsta lean when the lambo move

Ill take you to new york city, atlanta too

Show you how to fly them birds and them hammers thru

And you know...

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(2x)

Let me tell you bout the birds and bees
How I stand on the block all day and flip birds and keys
Your boyfriend dont like me, cause he dont get a fourth of my cheese
And you can take back the porsche and his keys
Hop in the range rover, you aint gotta force him to leave
I gotta chrome four four on my jeans
You got gucci frame covering the mark on your face
Cause he dont want you to leave and I dont want you to stay
Sometimes I wanna snatch that nigga out tha CLK
I know he treating you like k-ci did mary j
I wanna ease ya pain, kick off your Louie sandles
Let me wipe your tears with my g-unit bandana
Make me wanna peel you out them jeans when you rockin em
Its "me and my girlfriend" like tupac and them
Jay-z and beyonce or bobby and whitney
We the '05 Bonnie and Clyde, you feel me

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Man its easy to see you special to me
Whether we lovers or friends we'll always be
I want you to know, your special
(2x)