

# The Good, the Bad, the Ugly

## The Game

Yo you can keep asking them fuckin questions all fuckin day man  
I told you what- I told you what the fuck happened man  
Told your partner the same thing man, how long a nigga gotta stay here?  
e?

There was money on the table with the bricks  
I was in the living room feeling on this bitch  
Heard my car alarm goin off on my 6  
So my dogs start barkin and some niggas hit the fence  
So I take my dick out this bitch mouth and walked to the window  
Pull the blinds down and took one hit of the Endo  
You niggas ain't doin shit, but stealin my neighbors rims so  
Walked back to the couch and told the bitch to bend over  
That's what I'm rolling with..  
Nah I ain't shit and I ain't snitching on nobody  
Yea that's my .45, but it ain't got no bodies  
And 2 dead niggas? Them is nobody..  
They should've torched em, and you wouldn't had no bodies  
I mean look at these pictures, just so sloppy  
Couldn't have been me, I do my shit like John Gotti  
Feed the nigga to the sharks after dark  
Man fuck this shit I thought I told y'all  
There was money on the table by the bricks  
I was at the kitchen table choppin up some shit  
Listenin to Jeezy and I heard a little (speeding car)  
So I turned the radio down and cocked my 4 Fif, oh shit..  
Am I hit? Nah just a hole in my Jordan fitted  
So I turn down all the lights and cock my 4 Fif  
Seen some niggas jump in they escalade and that was it  
How much longer I gotta stay in this muthafucka?  
Let me get a cigarette, I don't even smoke but shit y'all got a nigga  
stressed  
I gotta stay in this muthafucka until I confess?  
Shit, y'all bitches better get some rest  
Cus it'll be a cold day in Miami  
Before I snitch on myself or the hood, you understand me?  
Ya I fuck with the Bulls but I ain't Sammy  
Niggas run around the hood singin.. They should get a Grammy  
And you two muthafuckas should get an Oscar  
With this good cop bad cop shit.. Take me to process  
Cus I don't eat breakfast with no pigs  
I watched First 48 so fuck your 25 years  
No evidence, no big. I don't know who split them niggas' wigs  
Already told y'all, there was money on the table with the bricks  
I was walkin to bathroom to take a shit  
Then I heard my dogs barkin, there's some noise by the fence  
So I ran to my room and reached for the 4 Fif  
Then I seen three niggas by my back door  
Looked out the bathroom window and seen two more  
So I reached for my chopper and some clips out the drawer  
Guess I had to welcome niggas to the gun store..