

# In Da Game

## Three 6 Mafia

Dope game cocaine  
Dope game dope dope cocaine...

Dope game  
my game  
hoes lame  
its a shame  
how the Gangsta Boo is gonna click up on you bitches manne  
Gangsta Boo is not the kind of bitch that will like get punked out  
looks are so decieving  
stupid bitch do you wanna fizzind out  
how can ya bust a playa  
playahataz better listen close  
if you try to buck me bitch  
Im outie with you fucking soul  
yes the devils daughter  
kind of caught up bitch that wish the slip  
slip yo ass in a coffin  
because you run your fuckin lip  
Hoe my game is thick  
so stupid bitch dont ever test me hoe  
if I fucked up once  
you fuck up twice  
so hoe you gotta go  
Listen deep this pimpin  
really quick before I split your dome  
hoe you trying to cross me in this game  
and stupid hoe its on

Just a flodgin ass nigga  
with a lot of cheese  
heard he stackin g's  
everyday pushin plenty keys  
Nigga dont know me  
cause I aint no phony  
and I aint the nigga you can whoop and call me toby  
low key  
on his ass  
waitin for the night to come  
so I can kick down his door and make him give me some  
bitch I with a little young nigga age thirteen  
fucked up in town while I watched yo ass ride clean  
now that Im grown up  
from the hood I gained nuts  
nigga you gonna drop off that dope  
or feel the pain of a hollow tip  
rip through your shit or your fuckin brain  
thats what you get  
when you choose to play the dope game  
bitch!

Im at the cut  
droppin the fiend down with the monkey nuts  
Im tired  
Im hittin 'em short  
I gotta get over  
I dont give a fuck

the shit goes on from sun-up till sun-down  
and on the tweleve I geuss  
but now its time cut the shit  
wheres my mind at my best  
I gotta test  
a nigga to see what he got can a fool  
make you straight a couple of g's  
I need more cheese  
I layin it down on his face  
but dont waste time  
I gotta roll straight through the shit  
sometimes I wonder will it end  
cause I rob for petty shit  
Im riskin my life pullin yo card  
after yall push him off the wood grain  
a pop off his smile a one eight spot  
Im dodgin the cops  
watchin my bizzak fools kinda like a snitch  
but when I do my boys  
I find there house and go up in that shit

Check it out  
nigga Im kickin in doos  
bodies are froze  
bloody ya clothes  
gun to ya nose  
all of you niggaz you really need to give up more money and dope  
face the floor  
forty-four  
into ya head  
droppin 'em dead  
Infamous fled  
put them to bed  
with the weight  
then escape  
count the stacks  
shine my gat  
after I jack  
like a rat  
on the creep  
all you dopehead niggaz will get put to sleep  
when I sneak  
give up the dope or get a hole in yo cranium  
you see this mean artilery you know containin some  
shit that makes me flexible to make your life ejectible  
and with this bullet in your brain you be dead either comotose  
so when you pushin candy with the Scarecrow comin to smoke you manne  
simple and plain  
youll get stanged  
if you in the dope game  
bitch

In da game  
trapped in da game.....