

# U Got Da Game Wrong

Three 6 Mafia

Yah, she freaky, freaky deeky, didn't ya see her in a bikini  
Porno movies we got plenty, and ya know they smoke them beenies  
For this chick you might be feenin, for you birshes, might be dreamin  
If she stuck up, I'm like whut up? I ain't got nothin but lent and pen  
nies  
Tell yo boyfriend cut the crap-and, heard he got that fire ass capp-  
and  
Always wearin that shiny white gold, tellin everybody its platinum  
don't you groupies hate on Juicy, actin like you never knew me  
I ain't the one be droppin dollars, I'm just out to get the chewin  
Now she fuckin one of my niggas, pimped the trick weak on the trigga  
Watchin us on BET and, chillin wit our nigga Tigger  
Why they datin, I ain't hatin, got a call from Sally Payton  
Now I'm gamin on this hi-zoe, took her out real latey latey  
Pushin Bentleys, ridin caddy, when she see me calls me daddy  
Heard she like to chief on chronic, roll it up and hit this Cali  
You fuck my bitch, I fuck yo bitch, that's the way it is in showbiz  
Mane fa sho that freak you don't kiss, keep that spray for smelly fis  
hes  
I need a coach bag  
Bitch you got da game wrong  
I need my hair done  
Bitch you got da game wrong  
I want to go out tonight  
Bitch you got da game wrong  
Mane that's just my friend  
Bitch you got da game wrong  
I need my car fixed  
Bitch you got da game wrong  
my baby needs some shoes  
Bitch you got da game wrong  
I want to go out tonight  
Bitch you got da game wrong  
Mane that's just my friend  
Bitch you got da game wrong  
Bitch, drop that purse like its hot, I'm pickin it up like its not  
Stayin fresh in brand new clothes, sponsored by my brand new hoes  
Keepin one on every block, she fuck up bust her head with glock  
When I slam cadillac do's, 17 inch vogues  
On the curb, sip and serve, ask a broad "what's the word?"  
Wrong answer mean as cancer when I'm on that fuckin bird  
Runny nose and roastin hoes, kickin in them hotel do's  
Gotta keep that paper right, up all night and hype off white  
Big Bizness, Bizness Big when you talkin bout pimpin trick  
Gotta keep an eye out for them bitches tryna pimp ya dig?  
In the 2 thou, manne that shit done got so popular  
Push a pimp like me way back like some backwards binoculars  
But real pimps gon stay afloat like rubber ducks in white folks tubs  
Clouds creepin up above, smoke burnin from this bud  
Bitch, feel it 'fore I deal it, hoe how you gon hustle me?  
I'm born and bred by HCP, I'll leave your blood off in these streets!  
Beatch!