

# Married To The Game

Too \$hort

Bitch I'm married

I'm mar-ried, married to the game (4x)

I see that expression on your face is blank  
Look like, you need a little extra space to thank  
I'ma put somethin on yo' mind, no doubt  
Let me take a long ride inside, yo' mouth  
I don't care if the police, run my plates  
I got a top notch with me, and one on the way  
And we gon' do it all night 'til the sun come up  
'Til they both quit and ask me if I done enough  
But that's a never endin story how I dogged these hoes  
Tryin to run game, bitch I heard it all befo'  
It's just me and you baby, some wine and some weed  
Now you wanna do the 69 with me  
On a sex mission, to the next position  
A lot of extra lickin, you know the definition  
of a fantasy, can it be true?  
Another rendezvous, just me and you  
Bitch I'm married

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Don't hide your face baby, stand in the light  
Fuck this shit just hand me the mic  
Some of y'all hoes don't be dancin right  
You can't be a pro when it's amateur night  
Curiosity, killed your cat  
Kick back, and listen to a real one rap  
I'm spittin this game, girl you feelin that?  
Open them thighs, let me peel it back  
Bitch, you so professional  
Can't hold back, baby let it go  
Why you wanna test a hoe  
Send her to the track, let her flip your roll  
She said, "Too \$hort baby don't be that way  
I've been lovin you ever since back in the day  
Now you wanna break me and take my cash  
Make me get naked, and shake my ass"  
Bitch you got that right  
You better do it all day and don't stop at night  
Don't make me hurt yo' ass  
You can gimme those gifts but I prefer cash  
Ain't no stoppin that  
I ride down the street with the top in the back  
When I was young, I swore I'd never change  
Cause I'm all about the money and I'm married to the game

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