## **Married To The Game**

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

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

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

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