

The Game Is To Be Sold

Young Dolph

I roll a blunt then smoke that
I roll a joint then smoke that
I call your bitch up and let her stroke that
I'm sorry my nigga but I had to poke that
That 4 nigga yep I still talk that
6 figure nigga still eating croquets
Let em trap nigga, Wednesday morning I got 4 packs
But how I got em in, you'll never know that
Lil mama called asked me to come and jump in that
How I bounce around get money call me jumping Jack
Sellin peas and boxes of apple jacks
When I get done with this shit
I'm a sell my story on cinemax

The game is to be sold not to be told
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My niggas sell dope, we don't sell our soul
When it come to this money, I don't trust a soul
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My boy went on a robbin spree
I ain't a pimp, but I charge these bitches boppin fees
Niggas out here lying like they come from me
If you ain't spending racks then nigga you can't shop with me
I learned how to roll up, watching my uncle Pac
Remember day they was a fool with a fork and a pot
I must confess, hell yeah I'm sprung on strong pot
Bout to go and spend a 60 on this brown rock
Cinemax, HBO, pay per view nigga
Bring your home boy with you dawg and pay for 2 nigga
Too bad for these sailors, thou out for these shoes nigga
The game is to be sold, countin dollars scoop nigga!

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