

B.G., Get Ya Game Up

[Intro: B.G. Talking]

Whats hapnin mayne (whats hapnin)

Say, I got my game up

You know what I'm sayin so

I need ya'll to get ya'll game up

You know what I'm sayin

If you ridin 20s I want you to go on do 24s

You know what I'm sayin

If you got a pinky ring on one pinky

You know what I'm sayin

Go head slap a pinky on the other pinky

You know what I'm sayin

If you got 5 karats in your watch

Go on head on and put 10 karats in there, mayne

Help me to get ya game up

Get ya game up

Ya heard me

[Verse 1: B.G.]

If you know me than you know I'm a beast

If you know me than you know I don't be lyin when I tell ya I gotta cheat

If you know me than you know I'm a G

If you don't want your ol lady to get fucked don't bring her around me

Man, I'm hotter than you ever will be

Dawg I'm realer, just cooler, so smoother than you ever could be

I always put the hood in my rap

Cause I ride through the trap, no strap, hoe face in my lap

I'm a man I be holdin my own

Disrespect me if you want and I could promise you a whole in ya dome

I'm off the block when they play for keeps

And I was taught don't ride wit a nigga who ain't solid wit me

You got somethin to say then say it to me

Don't talk behind my back, be a man homie brang it to me

Don't trip cause Gizzle done came up

Please, stop hatin, start paper chasin and get ya game up

[Chorus: B.G.]

Get ya game up

Nigga get ya game up

If it cost less than 10 then put that chain up

Get ya game up

Nigga get ya game up

If it cost less than 10 then put ya chain up

Get ya weight up

Nigga get ya weight up

You see me comin, you stuntin man pick ya face up

Get ya weight up

Nigga get ya weight up

You see me comin, you stuntin man pick ya face up

[Verse 2: B.G.]

Look, I went from broke to rich

Rich to back do'

Broke then back to gettin 20 thousand a show

I went from weed to dope

Dope to speed ballin'

Cleaned myself for me I'm a fuckin moneyholic

Hoes just love how I carry myself

I look in the mirror sometimes and wanna marry myself

I be lookin when a nine got this swag to myself

Most of it came from my daddy, a lil' Slim left

I'm a fool from the UPT

When I ask Hot Girls, What it do

They say do it to me

I'm official anywhere on the globe

I could travel around the world in 30 days with 30 different hoes

Man, I'm back and I'm outta control
Man, I'm floodin the bank until they see they can't hold no mo'
Don't trip cause Gizzle done came up
Please, stop hatin, start paper chasin and get ya game up
[Chorus]
[Verse 3: B.G.]
I ain't a mobbster, but Gizzle is made
I'm a tell ya, real niggas respect the game
Bustas feel played
Real niggas can go in hood
Cause real niggas do what they want, bustas do what they could
On the real, I'm like the law of the streets
I could pull up, hop out, and leave my keys in the car on the streets
Nigga know what come behind fuckin wit me
Mo' murder, mo' kill, mo' headbussin' fuckin wit me
So I advise you to stay on your level
Niggas stay in your place
Be smart just stay out the way
Dawg, just stay in your league
Cause its alot of lions, tigers, and bears
Runnin through these trees
And believe, I'm the king of the jungle
I'm the coach of the team
I can't mess wit the scope and a beam
Don't trip cause Gizzle done came up
Please, stop hatin', start paper chasin' and get ya game up