

Lil Flip, Game Over (Flip)

what up nigga its yo boy mike jones in the hizzle fo shizzle my young nizzle
check this out holla back acha boy
step in da club i can do that
boy want none so they can do that
pull out my ak and letin them fagats have it
fukin magets want shit
but no shit bout da mother fuckin game
me)
I got the streets on lock, I like my beats with knock
You know my heat stay cocked, niggaaaaa

[Chorus]

Flip Flip Flip Game Over 6x

[Verse Two]

Look, I'm a Christal nigga and you a red-winer
You just an opening act, but I'm the headliner (But you don't hear
me)
I'm 'bout to ship 3 mill' off top
You got your deal off your man, I got my deal off props (But you don't
hear me)
I'm connected like dub and Mach-10 with ice cubes in my watch

And dubs on the black Benz (But you don't hear me)
I'm getting' paid 'cause I do all the work
It's rainy days if we don't move all our work, we go bizirk (But
you don't hear me)
I'm on the block fam, in the cream drop Lam
Mostly our cats with deals, y'all ain't hot man (But you don't
hear me)
I'm 'bout to do it again, you 'bout to lose it again
It's show and tell motherfucker, I'm a prove it again

[Chorus]

The game over, 'cause shit about to change over
It's 'bout time 'cause hip-hop need a make over (But you don't
hear me)
If most producers want to charge too much
But around my way that's how you get fucked up (But you don't hear
me)
You might think we all beats and rhymes
But way before this rap shit, nigga, the streets was mine (But
you don't hear me)
I got that hot shit, that 'Thug Life' 'Pac shit
That get hot shit, that B.I.G. 'Ready to Die' shit

[Chorus]