

Lil' Flip, Game Over (Remix)

(feat. The Game & Snoop Dog)

(Flip Flip Flip Flip)

[Lil Flip:]

Yeah

Oh boy

Remix

Remix

Yeah

We got Clover Gees in the building

Oh boy

Oh boy

Oh boy

We got Snoop Dogg in the building

Fo' Sho

Fo' Sho

Fo' Sho

Fo' Sho

My nigga Game in the building

Oh boy

Oh boy

Oh boy

Holla at 'em

[Verse 1: Snoop Dogg]

Bitch what the fuck you still got ya clothes on for?

Didn't you read the sign when you came through the front door?

No draws

No bras

No laws

Just pimps and hos and balls in ya jaw

Drink what you wanna drink

Shake

'Till it achy ache

Now make ya coochie pop and get them suckas for they bank

Not me cause I don't pay for no nookie

I'm a pimp bitch I gets money out your pussy

I'm fly as a eagle

Livin' so illegal

Pimp out the Cadillac blast out the Regal

We turn a We-Low

Everywhere that we go

I do this for my motherfuckin' people

[Chorus:]

Game over, Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip

Game over, Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip

Game over, Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip

Game over, Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip

[Verse 2: The Game]

R.I.P. DJ Screw

Soon as I touch down in Houston

I slow down my music

Blow a pound with Snoop and Lil Flip

Drive through the corner where he used to pitch

Where niggas sippin' sizzurp watchin' roosters flip

We notorious like B.I.G.

So I'm a stretch my rubber bands 'till T.I. free

Yeah (Game Over)

Nah Game just started

Fat red laces in my S Dot Carters

I'm a tell you where my heart is

In heaven with my little nigga Marcus
That got shot for his Chicago Bulls Starters
Regardless of the fact I got jacked for them Jordans
Pimpin' war when he dunked on Starks in the Garden
Nigga I'm the hardest
On the mic in the hood
If you wanna act retarded then I'm right in the hood
With them Nikes in the hood
Stuffin' white in the hood
Sittin' on that cherry low rider bike in the hood

This ones for Yayo before he get home the whole world gon'
Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip

[Chorus:]

Game over, Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip
Game over, Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip
Game over, Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip
Game over, Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip

[Verse 3: Lil Flip]

Ah shit its Flip and Snoop in this bitch
First you buy it, then you roll it, then you light that shit
You know I smoke like a cancer patient
I went gold in two weeks now ya'll niggas hatin'
You got Houston and Cali on the track
Yeah
Plus I know ya'll got my back
I make 'em bouce all across the globe
I got the Bentley GT and the baby blue Rolls
Oh you ain't know? my liquor about to drop boy
I'm ridin' spinners cause my money don't stop boy
I got ya baby mama showin' off her g-string
I'm in my drop bumpin' "Nothing But a G Thang"
I know you mad cause your gal love my voice oh
I know you mad I'm on the cover of The Source no
Its Clover Gees on top of my head
Peep the rocks on my bed
Cause the game over man

[Chorus:]

Game over, Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip
Game over, Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip
Game over, Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip
Game over, Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip
Game over, Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip
Game over, Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip
Game over, Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip