

# Ludacris, Game Got Switched

[Chorus: Repeat 2X]

I hate it when it's too many niggaz, not enough hoes  
Too many rookies, not enough pros  
The game got switched on some Ludacris shit  
So all y'all can suck my dick, BEOTCH!!

[Verse 1]

I got a whip like Miracle Ludacris lyrical FOOL  
We dirty south shut yo' mouth we rock jewels  
No holds barred but obey the block rules  
Cock tools put chlorine in record pools  
Are there anyone like ya (HELL NAW!!)  
I treat humans like students (FAIL Y'ALL)  
So turn ya books to page 69 and start suckin  
When Organized drop the tracks then start duckin  
When Ludacris get in the bed start fuckin  
[Girl:] You wanna be startin some'n  
Get out the booth  
and lemme tell y'all the truth, we kick down do's  
Save all the H2O for front rows  
Live in the bank and watch for stank hoes  
Stay chromed out and that's on or off road  
If you know what I mean proceed to stay clean  
Light skinded nigga turn red but get green  
Inhale some of that 'dro but blow steam  
Love a combination big ass and tight jeans

[Chorus]

[Verse 2]

[Girl:] Boy you done lost yo' mind  
No I've lost my virginity  
And I shot click like that fool shot Kennedy  
What's the remedy Hennessey Coke  
If you cut all your money you'd still be half broke  
Ashes to ashes smoke or get smoked  
We come by the masses you come and get choked  
If you take me for a fool I'll take you for a joke  
Tired of fast food so they cooked up dope  
So now we eatin lobster shrimp and things  
And watch for imposters that's been in the game  
We invented the game and y'all just got hip  
[Dude:] Man what's that smell  
PROBABLY YO UPPER LIP  
Cause I love to walk around like my shit don't stank  
Even if it's cigars and that purple color dank  
Chillin in the gut with no trace of Tom Hanks  
So put this in yo' jaw like weiners and beef franks

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

I put too much sugar in my Kool..Aid  
And party like a kid wit a high top fade  
Arrive to a show and I like to get paid  
Arrive to a hoe and I like to get laid  
Ride up on my back like rugs and floormats  
I'm on the right page but what's my format  
I wave to the ocean cause I'm where shores at  
And women go nuts just like my bozack  
Did you know that? Man I'm the gift of change  
Electric stoves so give me the keys to the Range  
Shagadelic, beautiful but strange  
Went to Magic City saw Nikki and Blue Flames

Rearrange, same broad different night  
Pass the E&J and let a nigga get right  
The bomb threaten dude that's on yo same flight  
The highlight's that I live a high ass life

[Chorus - 3X (w/ minor variations)]