

# Paul Wall, Game Over Freestyle

[Chorus: Chamillion]

When we come through in Caddies on swangaz and vogues  
I would tell the outcome you already "no dough"  
I'm the reason these boys hand cuffing these hoes  
You know she's about to getcha hoes  
You know the routine when a true player come through  
She's leaving with me although she came here with you  
I'm sorry to tell you but I got really bad news  
Game Over you lose

Peep game, broads be knowing about my sweet thang  
They want to see how my meat hang  
When I pull up to the club I'm on the G Bone thangs  
While these other boys broke like a cheap chain, you weak man  
Afraid that I might take your chick  
Conceited, cocky, or confident you take your pick  
Your game is lame, it got outdated quick  
But as soon as this girl see my face they can't wait to strip  
Adulterous relationship, something you never should doubt  
You trusted in your gal, but something has been ruined about  
Because while you at your crib looking cool on your couch  
Your girl iron me, drool in her mouth, a Chick Magnet  
A heart throb, I'm smooth, smart, and soave  
A macking artist, check for the mark on your broad  
With you, there ain't no benefits like a Wal-Mart job  
It ain't no competition boy, I'm a shock to these frauds

[chorus]