

# Game Over

Lil' Flip

Haha woooo  
Game over yeah  
Yeah the remix  
The remix the remix the remix  
Uh uh get wit G's on the G's  
Game over swisha  
Swisha fa sho we got  
G-Unit in the building  
Fa sho fa sho fa sho fa sho  
UGK in the building  
Fa sho fa sho uh uh  
Its Lil' Flip Young Buck and Bun B  
Holla at them holla at them

My chain hanging 24's on my escalating  
I smoke so much a lot people might think I'm Jamaican  
(but you don't here me)  
I know where straight to take straight to the dirty dirty  
Where bun come from and lil' flip flip them birdy-birdies  
(but you don't here me)  
Me and Banks banging heading out in ATL  
50 ridin wit me blowing sticky down in Cashville  
(but you don't here me)  
We get the club crunk yall know how we do it  
Now let me see ya stomp stomp in ya G-Unit  
(but you don't here me)  
They said I'm dressed like a thug, they won't let me in  
Security better move or get up on my level then  
(but you don't here me)  
The hood in here where they at? (here we go Buck!)  
Now lets buy the bar and drink til we cant no more

Now who they want (flip flip flip flip,game over)  
Flip flip flip flip (now who they want)  
Flip flip flip flip (game over)  
Flip flip flip flip (now who they want)  
Flip flip flip flip (game over)  
Flip flip flip flip (now who they want)  
Flip flip flip flip (game over)

Lil' Flip is in the building (oh boy oh boy)  
Aww \*\*\*\* I had to do a remix  
I got a thousand dollar shirt and three hundred dollar kicks  
(but you don't here me)  
I know you mad cause your gal love my voice (ohhhhhh)  
I know you mad cause I'm on the cover of the source awards  
(but you don't here me)  
I take 15 minutes to drop a track boy  
You ain't know I got Houston tatted on my back boy (but you don't here me)  
I be in philly with beans, I be wit 50 in queens  
I be in Houston wit bun I keep a gat clean  
(but you don't here me)  
I moved from the lap tame, to the rap game  
My main goal it to try to stack chain (but you don't here me)  
I'm the number 1 on the chart you at the bottom boy  
Cause if I drop when you drop  
It's a problem boy (but you don't hear me)

I got hits for days, I'm got fucked in ways  
I'm big pimping like Jay, we dropping days  
(but you don't here me)  
It's Clover G's on the top of my chains  
When I die put a crown on top my name (game over)

Now who they want (ahhhhhhhhhh)  
Now who they want (flip flip flip flip, game over)  
Flip flip flip flip (now who they want)  
Flip flip flip flip (game over)  
Flip flip flip flip (now who they want)  
Flip flip flip flip (game over)  
Flip flip flip flip (now who they want)  
Flip flip flip flip (game over)

It's the king of the underground it's the king of the crib  
In the candy Cadillac wit the pinky ring on the wheel  
(but you don't here me)  
Diamonds in the gestel woods, southern-style stunting  
And it's nothing when they come down on them buttons  
(but you don't here me)  
I saw they rims look like spinners but they not dabby  
That's the ?? but it's not heavy (but you don't here me)  
Wanna ball with the best (why?) just ball with the rest (high)  
Got mo' TVs in my car than Best Buy (but you don't here me)  
You could of best tried to cool on the best takeover  
My nine to give you a new grill like Extreme Makeover  
(but you don't here me)  
Threw this pimpsy I'm holding threw this fakover  
Just it's lame as the same as the game over (game over)

Game over (flip flip flip flip)  
Game over (flip flip flip flip)  
Now who they want (flip flip flip flip, game over)  
Flip flip flip flip (now who they want)  
Flip flip flip flip  
Flip flip flip flip  
Flip flip flip flip

{flip flip flip flip  
Flip flip flip flip (game over)}  
GAME OVER