

Mind Games

Mike Stud

Hi bich
White Chicks
Wylin' at my crib
Sun up, sun down
Night in, night out
Imma call play like a timeout
Imma go long like a wideout
You was playing games so I'm playing with you mind now

Watch out, timeout
Don't let me find out
Think I might need me a timeout
Gotta think of me this time round (Yeah)
If life give you lemons, I just add vodka
The weather is heaven and so is this pasta
My outlook is almost as fresh as this lobster
Eating in the backroom
Feelin' like a motherfucking mobster
Leaving out the backdoor
Lookin' like a motherfucking mobster
Yeah I been drinking all week excuse me gotta gimme something stronger
Lines are getting long and the deals getting shorter 'cause the money gettin
g longer
Got em' sick 'cause they ran outta patience and I brought 'em to the doctor

They still
Telling me to chill out, peel out, hop in then I peel out
Wheel out, breast out, riding round Hollywood topless
These days, we straight, but she go both ways don't she
We go straight to the house
Weed go straight to the face
And it's loud
We ain't turn that shit down
Be there or be square or you won't be around
That fuck shit won't be allowed
So don't poke around
I don't wanna be found
Got paid, got lost
Got dome on the couch

Hi bich
White Chicks
Wylin' at my crib
Sun up, sun down
Night in, night out
Imma call play like a timeout
Imma go long like a wideout
You was playing games so I'm playing with your mind now
(Mind games, mind games, mind games)
You was playing games so I'm playing with you mind now
Mind games