

## Old School Game

Stalley

Yeah

My momma said be ready when your numbers called

And ball out until you're ready to take that number off

Watch what them haters say

Watch what them leeches pray

Peel your ears back (?) is what them haters say

Cause when you start worrying about them that's when you lose focus

Don't worry (?) already know why your boy wrote this

A bunch of tagalongs pulling on my coattail

Them same lames now trying to wish a nigga well

And for them bopping girls who now wanna kiss and tell

You can kiss my ass and go to H-E-Double L

This the get back baby don't look at me funny

Its been that crazy

Small hiatus, I been a little lazy

Until I went home and seen the starving faces of the people that done raised me

In the regal at the light in the still of the night

It dawned on me how I gotta make this wrong ish right

Whether we ball or poker we all know jokers

We go all in

Jersey under the street codes, hold up

I can hear my city calling

C'mon

O-H-I-O that's the city where I'm from that's the state

I said O-H-I-O, you ain't really ready f\*ck the hate

Everybody coming and I'm gonna tell them one thing

Stalley got to elevate the music one thing

Ey oh

O-H-I-O elevate the game, elevate the game