

Married to the Game

Troy Ave

Niggas movin' strange
Married to the game
Feelin' kinda... dopeboy Trillin' kinda

Married to the game
Where my diamond rings at?
Cookin' cocain, trappin' at a bang house
Niggas movin' strange, saw 'em pull their things out
I don't play with fuck niggas, we gon' have a bang out
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Maserati T, drippin' like a Sosa
Unidentifly, this niggas is salsa
Used to be a time you play with me, I just vulture
And I got the cheat codes, sh-sh-stutta
Hatas lookin' at my instagram, it be torture
See me with a lotta Benjamins, I'm a brotha
See me with a chick I took from him, and he called her askin' q
uestions like he writin' a fuckin' book but ain't no other

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Dope boy Troy got hisself, got a rock
Makin' moves in shoes with the matching \$100 socks
Gucci Lucci's what I got, hatas don't want me with guac they wa
nt me stopped they want me dropped
But I did it, see the top? Spend and plot
B-b-b-boom, rip the aves
I just stained somethin', the police on my tail I'm hittin' the
cops
Real nigga timin' they don't got shit to do with a watch
I provide for my family and pray a lot

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