

# Twista, Game Recognize Game

(feat. Ms. Kane)

[Man talking]

Sup pimps? Pimps aint pimpin now that's why they got to get out the game  
Women have mo' money than the pimp, aint that cold?  
Hoe have mo' money than the pimp  
Hoe have mo' money than the pimp  
Amen, Amen  
Hoe got mo' money than the pimp

[1st verse Twista]

Do a playa like Twista got game I do declare  
All these niggas out here claimin they pimpin truly there  
Like new rhymes I got to feel these hoes I'm in there like booty hair  
That's my duty there  
And I got a public announcement for all you mufuckas worldwide  
Word to me shit for Keenbean all let her pimp a dream team  
If you aint got paper your girl tight  
You let that girl slide  
If it was me she would have to be out straight humpin  
Shit she would have to do something  
I was pumpin big back in 96' I need a new lick  
But I got on a handle that function Legit Ballin or nuthin  
I got it down kinda like dreadlocks  
Smackin like Red Fox  
Strollin slow  
Smokin dro  
Could you ever tell me how these ladies out here coulda flow  
Paper than a pimp that's the way the game go

[chorus 2x]

That's the way the game go  
This shit done changed  
Niggas done switched roles  
Pimps aint got more money than the old hoes

[2nd verse Ms. Kane]

Hmm, hmm, hmm ,hmm  
Guess the po pimp need him a hood rat  
Cause a chick like me want a house on a hill can you buy that  
Where my ride at  
Its type come out 99' stats  
Let my ins, stack while you still po pimpin up in a old Lac  
You got to school me though  
Got me everything down to my kings so you owe it to dough  
Treat a trick like flow it to dough  
Don't be ashamed if your game fall short for the love of this hoe  
The name Cane and I'm lovin the dough  
Nigga holla all night if your talking bout given me mo'  
Got a song that'll make you fall like a body like a bottle of Glyphs on shape  
When I'm touchin the toes  
Got you touchin the moves hittin the store  
Type of daddy getting dollars from the block ha  
Bet you pimpin in the block bringin me gifts furs and rocks  
Ban Prada out of stock ha  
Motion competition locked on  
Getting Twista NBA droppin hot ones  
I'm a chick and gotta clock ones  
Get yo' game tight  
You found it vic then you pop one

[chorus]

[3rd verse Twista]

Steady pimpin in the cream dog  
Sip on some Hen  
Gimme the flame  
Show me the bud  
Now I'ma pull a call  
But its difficult when these lames all call bout  
"Baby girl I don't wanna break your heart"  
Steady drinkin off  
Takin her out  
Pickin her up  
Come up off in the club offerin love  
And softenin up  
Where you get that game from huh bruh?  
You comin weak and cant be pimpin her on the daily and leavin the dubs  
Baby know you a scrub  
You gotta be more like the pimps in the industry  
Much love to Eightball and MJG, Too-Short and Ice-T  
Pimp C, Bump B, and Suga-free  
Playa exact is what you couldn't be  
Cause you a lame used to have game but shit done changed  
Couldn't take the reign caught up by these busy dames  
And I heard you let em' the 6 and the Range  
If you cant mack don't attempt to  
Cause all women aint lame  
Matter fact the hoes pimp too  
Ms. Kane will fuck around and pimp you  
Coulda had control of her but they way you trick her she meant to  
You the type of pimp that's strange yo'  
Have your girl flip the script on you or beat you out yo' change dough  
I hang low smoking the furry cango  
While these sucks looking for love somewhere over the rainbow  
Cause that's the way the game go