

Ludacris, Da Game Got Switched

I hate it when there's

(Chorus)

Too many n*ggaz

Not enough hoes

Too many rookies

Not enough proes

Da game got switched on some Ludacris shiz

So all y'all can suck my di-ak

Be-ach!

(Verse 1)

I got a whip like miricle

Ludacris lyrical

Boom

We dirty south

Shut yo mouth

We rock jewels

No holds barred but obey da block rules

C*ck tools

Put chlorine in recker pools

Is there any one like ya

h*ll naw

I treat humans like students fail y'all

So turns ya books ta page 69 and start suckin

Orginize drop da track and start duckin

When Ludacris get in da bed start f*ckin

You wanna be startin somthin

Get out da booth

And let me tell y'all da truth

We kicks down doors

Save all da H2O

For front row

Live in da bank and watch for stank hoes

Stay chromed out and dat's out da off road

If you know what I mean

Proceed to state clean

Light skinded n*gga turn red but get green

Inhale some o dat drol and blow steam

Love tha combination big *ss in tight jeans!

(Verse 2)

Boy you o lost yo mind

No I lost my virginity

And I shot Clinton like dat fool shot Kennendy

What's da remedy

Henesy

Coke

If you cut all yo money you still be half broke

Ashes ta ashes smoke or get smoked

We come outta masses You come and get choked

If you take me for a fool I'll take you for a joke

Tired o fast foods so they cooked up dope

Now we eatin lobster, shrimp, and thangz

And watch for imposters dat's been in da game

We invented da game

Y'all just got hip

Man what'z dat smell proboly yo upper lip

See I love ta walk around like my sh*t don't stank

Even if it's cigars o dat purple colored dank

Chillin in da hood wit no trace a Tom Hanks

Put dis in yo jaw like weeners and beef franks!

(Verse 3)

I put too much sugar in my Kool,-aid

And party like a kid witta high top fade

Arrive to a show and I like ta get paid

Arrive to a hoe and I like ta get laid

Right up on my backs
like rugs and floor mats
I'm on da right page but what's my format
I wave ta da ocean cause I'm where shore's at
And women go nuts just like my balzac
Did you know dat
Man I'm da gift of change
Electric stores gon gimmie da keys ta da Range
Shagadellic beutifull but strange
Went ta Magic City saw Nikki and blue flames
Rearrange
Same broad different night
Past da E&J and letta n*gga right
Da bomb-threatin dude dats on yo same flight
Da highlights dat I live a high *ss life!