

# Da Game Been Good to Me - UGK

## Lyrics

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### "Da Game Been Good to Me"

You lost yo' spot when you went pop  
CD flopped, you ain't hot  
The game been good to me  
(Hol' up, hol' up, bitch)  
You lost your cars and yo' house  
Now you sleep on yo' mama's couch  
But the game been good to me  
Uhh, first album went platinum, now you can't go gold  
Made ya deal with the devil but you sold yo' soul  
You rent a lotta cars, rent a mansion and them hoes  
You say you sold your Phantom, bitch they took yo' Rolls  
Get disrespected everywhere you go  
Big bodyguards when you come for the shows  
They already know you got shit on your name  
Nigga, you a pussy, they gon' take yo' chain

Take yo' piece, rings and watch  
You play rich, boy you need to stop  
I ain't dissin' nobody, no particular name  
Ya shoe fit nigga, get the fuck up out the game, lil' bitch  
You lost yo' spot when you went pop  
CD flopped, you ain't hot  
The game been good to me  
(Hol' up, hol' up, bitch)  
You lost your cars and yo' house  
Now you sleep on yo' mama's couch  
The game been good to me  
(Pussy niggah)  
I'm a Down South MC, I'm cold on the mic  
I say it how I feel and I do it how I like  
I write what I see, what I do and what I know  
And keep it one hundred off top from the do'  
Now whether at a show, in the booth or on the street  
No matter where I go and no matter who I meet  
Everybody tryna tell me how they feel 'bout the South  
On the cool, them haters need to shut they fuckin' mouth  
'Cause we grip grain, nigga we pop trunk  
We to' straps and we ready for the funk  
Some niggaz two step, some niggaz dance

Some niggaz just ball wit' a bottle in they hands  
Sell a couple ringtones niggaz, that's bread  
You hatin' on paper get that fuck up out yo' head  
Worryin' 'bout my cheese, getcha own stack  
It's goin' down in the South, you don't like it  
Click clack, motherfucker  
You lost yo' spot when you went pop  
CD flopped, you ain't hot  
The game been good to me  
(Hol' up, hol' up bitch)  
You lost your cars and yo' house  
Now you sleep on yo' mama's couch  
The game been good to me  
(Pussy nigguh)  
You got caught with that work on 10  
Made a deal with the state to turn your foul partner in  
But he took 15, befo' you could tell  
He ain't witchu no mo' hoe, you got twenty in a cell  
I sent you a lawyer, you ain't listened that time  
Ain't no appeal but they dropped it to five?  
Who you had to fuck to give back that time?  
Textin' me from a cell phone, bitch, yo lost yo' fuckin' mind?  
How dare you tryna get me on conspiracy, Jack?

If the feds hit me, I'ma hit yo' ass back  
You fight witcho tongue, I send 'em killa  
Transcript writer, I'll kill you nigguh  
You lost yo' spot when you went pop  
CD flopped, you ain't hot  
The game been good to me  
(Hol' up, hol' up bitch)  
You lost your cars and yo' house  
Now you sleep on yo' mama's couch  
The game been good to me  
(Smoke sum'hin, bitch)  
Got caught with the shit, twenty years  
You're a snitch, you turned bitch  
The game been good to me  
(Hol' up, bitch)  
I took yo' hoe, she's a pro  
Bought me all, of yo' dough  
The game been good to me  
(Pussy nigguh)

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