



# Game Over



*Song Title: "Game Over"*

*Album: Single Release*

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*Produced By: Roman Knight (Ken Sanchez)*

*Written By: Roman Knight (Ken Sanchez)*

**\*\*\*Verse #1\*\*\***

I don't need cheat codes  
Already in beast mode nope  
There's no time for these hoes  
I don't wear capes I ain't your hero and  
I don't fuck with Trix unless it's cereal  
I'm a roll in my dough like I'm making dinner rolls  
Now her mouth is playing hacky sack with my genitals  
With some of you acting like Ivan the terrible  
This edible got me higher than my cholesterol  
Some of these hoes be more toxic than Chernobyl  
I don't want one bitch nah I want several  
But if I pull out it's cuz she is a centerfold  
I'm solving your problems but it involves being sexual  
Yeah fuck around and find out  
Mad cuz your bitch is mine now  
Better act like Mario and pipe down  
Kidnap your girl and I'll take her to my hideout tied down  
Look at me again I'll rip your fucking eyes out  
Always up late I'm a night owl  
Better run home before your ass gets striked out  
Go to sleep mother fucker yeah lights out

**\*\*\*Hook #1, 2 & 3\*\*\***

I'm going crazy  
I don't know what I should do  
I keep dipping but you stick to me like glue  
Try to listen but all that keep coming  
Game Over

\*\*\*Verse #2\*\*\*

No rest for the wicked get on the bed let me lick it  
Once my tongue's in her pussy that's the real meal ticket  
She could be a gold digger and I'll still fucking dig in  
The same way that I eat my barbecue chicken  
I'm just trying to make an honest living but I got a feeling  
That one day I'll change I'll become the hottest fucken villain  
On top is where I'm sitting I won't be forgiven  
But at least I'm not a hypocrite I won't stop sinning  
You're acting like a dick that's why you're trying to fit in  
Better take my pills again while I'm driving thru Gila Bend  
Now you're lost for words like a muted fucking Gilligan  
They wanna bring the beef then watch me homie while I'm grilling em  
Putting this beat to rest in peace cuz I'm killing it  
I took another shot of gin now I'm finally feeling it  
Best you stay away from me it's probably for your benefit  
Cuz I could make you wish that we never met  
I make this drip better than a weather man  
And when it comes to this shit I'm a veteran but  
If Karens wanna fuck with me I'll get them all together and  
I'll stick them in a caravan and take them up to Maryland  
They hate it what they can't have that's why they fuck with married men  
Probably for the adrenaline pussy mother fucker stop being feminine  
I get pleasure in being high from life that's why I will never land  
Fuck a Peter Pan no I won't be your man  
Oh you're down to Earth well I think I see a meteor man  
Look I'm the captain of my hooks you're a rookie  
I'm a rook you're looking corny like the shit I just took  
Cuz the moment I give a crap is when I do it by the book  
If you read between the lines then you'll see how it looks  
Since you're all up on my grill I'm gonna go show you how I cook