

The Game f/ Jellyroll

"Hard Liquor"

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* unreleased track that can be heard during "Hard Liquor (Interlude)" on L.A.X. [The Game] Dre you musta been off the Hennessy when you did this one nigga [Jellyroll] Hard liquorrerrr Hard liquorrerrr... [Intro: Jellyroll] Is there anymore, hard liquorrerrr Make sure that it's mixed, and twisted with a lit-tle bit of lemon juice On ice, on ice, on ice, yeahhhhhhhh [The Game] You know me I turn them 40 bottles upside down Like niggaz with dead homies 'til it's empty like my fo' pound Niggaz thinkin I'm drunk; reach for my N.W.A. chain and get yo' ass beat with the pump Tell security it's Game plus 50 And he probably get fucked up every night like Bobby dp Whitney Fuck poppin Cristal, I got a bottle of Henny And me and my nine stay together like Hardaway and Lil' Penny I ain't here so you can ask about Em or Dre I came to see some bitches shake they ass like BeyoncÃ© So let me be Hov' for a minute, get up in your hoe for a minute You could be my hoe for a minute Like I'm Diddy, be J-Lo for a minute From the windows to the wall, gettin low while I'm in it All I gotta do is hit 'em with a Jay-Z line like "you deserve to be my sunshine" [Chorus: Jellyroll] Out on the floor, she's sexyyyyyy Tell her where the af...ter party is But make sure that you see her friends Before, before, before, hmmmmmmmm [The Game] I'll spend a hundred dollars take a bitch to the Hyatt Then treat her like Busta, +Light Her Ass On Fire+ I'm a gangsta ma, I wanna see you wiggle your butt cheeks Both hands around your ankles ma All I wanna see is ass and titties Shake it like they do in Magic City when T.I. in that muh'fucker I'm like fifty P.I. in this muh'fucker You see the gold D's on that Porsche truck? I'll show you how gangsters fuck My forty-five to the back of you and both of your arms in handcuffs Take a bottle of Cisco to the head See how you like gettin fucked with a pistol to your head? Tell your girls I fucked your brains out We can do a menage-a-trois pull the whips and chains out I tear that frame out, I ain't no stunt man I pull that Range out... bitch~! [Chorus] [The Game] I got 40's like the liquor sto' Po' it on your weave like that bitch in the "G Thang" video You look wet, let me help you out your

Von Dutch and I know you used to niggaz spinnin but
tonight I'm fuckin The truck stop, the rims spin, I know
they hate me fuck 'em It's killer Cali nigga haters come
a dime a dozen Load up shells then I get drunk pissy
This bottle of Hennessy got me wantin to fuck Missy
I'ma gangster I can turn the bitch out Play with her
pussy, then drop ecstasy in her Cristal Sixty seconds
later I'm kickin that bitch out Then ride down the 'Shaw
with the four-fifth out Stop at the sto' that bitch emptied
my Crist' out Gimme fifty feet or I'll empty this clip out
Niggaz wanna know what this L.A. shit 'bout Just visit
when the Bloods and Crips out [Outro] - same as [Intro]

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