

Clark Gene

"Start From Scratch"

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Aight, the fuck are you lookin at self?
You wanna piece of me?
Ohh man, shit
The story of my life

[The Game]

If I could start from scratch, I wouldn't change shit
Same red bandana, same four-fifth
Same G-wagon, same hoodrat bitch
Workers in the kitchen cookin up my shit
Same telephone booth, same connect
That mean the same hollow tips breakin up in my chest
Same bloody t-shirt, same address
Same "Dogg Food" album bangin in my tape deck
Homey if I can make '94 today
I'd tell Eazy and Dre to bring back N.W.A.
I woulda told 'Pac not to stomp out Orlando
Told Puffy and Big about the Rampart scandal
I got too many dead homies, fuck a rap career
I'd give anything in the world to bring back my nigga
Tear
Seem like we was just in Magic City yesterday
If I could bring back my homeboy Charles, he would
say

[Chorus - repeat 2X]

If I could start my life from scratch
If I could take away the pain of the past
If I had another chance, I would do just that
I'd give anything just to go right back

[The Game]

Homey if I could rewind the hands of time
I woulda cut off the PS2 at 12:49
Nigga I'm a gangster, I stay on my grind
Who knew 11 minutes later I'd get shot with my own 9
I was two peeps away from a flatline
When you a +Bad Boy+ niggaz don't wanna see you
+Shyne+
Dre said it's my turn, he call it Game time
23 inch Lex shyns, bitches call 'em LeBrons

I'd give my own life if I could change God's mine
Bring Baby Loony back at the drop of a dime
He let off a okay, got shot one time
That was a cool nigga, I wish he had nine lives
My brother Devon died cause he chased the cat
It's a dog eat dog world, Jesus please holla back
I got a confession to make, it's called payback
If you don't wanna listen, show me where Pastor Ma\$e
at

[Chorus]

[The Game]

I woulda told Big Will they raid every Tuesday and
Thursday
When pigeons in your coup, you gotta watch where
your birds lay
Woulda told V to stay sober
When niggaz "Beg for Mercy," that mean the beef is
over
Told Meeks take the Porsche back, drive the Rover
Told Slim hit reverse on that hardtop Nova
I woulda changed a couple of lines when I wrote
"Soldier"
So I wouldn't have to live lookin over my shoulder
My life is like a Impala, ridin three-wheel motion
I been front to back, side to side
Level my six-four frame out, keep on rollin
Keep your family far away and your enemies closer
Picture this, The Source suckin Benzino's dick
Tryin to be the big fish in the pond, you know how them
piranhas get
You dead when that green line go flat
If you could start your life from scratch, you couldn't
change that

[Chorus]

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