

## Dynamite Hack

### "The Documentary"

Visit "[The Documentary](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[30 second skit opens the song]

[The Game] + (Dr. Dre)

What happened in here pop, that got 'Pac and Big shot  
The thick plots, now every rapper claim he let his clip  
pop  
But even myself tote a gun and know to run  
To get shot I been there before, now I'm fuckin with Doc  
(Gotta do them Calvin Broadus numbers)  
If not I'll pitch rocks, anticipatin, my incarceration  
Media think I'm fakin like Mason  
But when it come to Ma\$e fuck R. Kelly I don't take it in  
the face  
I find out who sprayed and I'm puttin you under the  
pavement  
No buddhist priest, catholic, or baptist pastor can save  
him  
I'm far from religious, but I got beliefs  
So I put canary yellow diamonds in my Jesus piece  
I came back from the dead without a part of my chest  
Laid in the hospital bed on cardiac arrest  
I waited for three years while everybody else dropped  
Now I understand why Nas did a song with his pops

[Chorus 2X: The Game]

I'm "Ready to Die" without a "Reasonable Doubt"  
Smoke "Chronic" and hit it "Doggystyle" before I go out  
Until they sign my "Death Certificate" "All Eyez on Me"  
I'm still at it, "Illmatic" and that's "The Documentary"

[The Game] + (Dr. Dre)

(Documentary) If I die my niggaz, fuck it  
I did a song with Mary Blige my niggaz  
Got a hook from Faith, no verse from Jay  
I guess on "Westside Story" he thought I spit in his face  
Told Ed Lover and Monie Love I was talkin to Ja  
With that Maybach line, it was payback time  
Keep fuckin with me nigga, I'll put you under me  
Take your car and trade it in for 8 300C's  
If you cross my T, I'll dot your eyes  
You'll do life in a cemetery, I'll do mine with Shyne

Come home, sit in the throne with my legs crossed  
And my Air Force, middle finger up, fuck the world  
Cause I'm feelin like Puff when "Life After Death" hit  
"Mo' Money Mo' Problems" and I lost my best friend  
I'm the second dopest nigga from Compton you'll ever  
hear  
The first nigga only put out albums every 7 years, haha

[Ed Lover]

Haha, you know what, speakin of Jay, that just makes  
me roll down  
Now your song, "Westside Story," you got a line that  
says  
"Don't wear throwbacks, or drive ride in Maybachs" -  
was that a shot at Jay?

[The Game]

Nah I was talkin about Ja Rule  
Yeah so, I mean, I got a lot of respect for Jay,  
y'knahmsayin  
I never take shots at legends, I just, that's just  
somethin I don't do..

Let me tell you why I do this shit  
I'ma son of a gun, cause moms was a Hoover Crip  
First day I got signed I had to prove I spit  
Freestyled with Busta Rhymes

[Busta] Son, duke is SICK!

The protege of Doc Dre, I can finally put the shoes on  
Now that the rumors of Rakim and Cube gone  
They say Truth Hurts sunk like quicksand  
Don't stop me in traffic and ask about Hittman  
I gotta restore the feeling, and crawl from under the  
rock  
After the Dogg Pound crushed the buildings  
I got a family to feed, I'm the middle of 9 children  
We can talk about a loan after I sell 5 million  
If I tell you I ain't Game and I don't know Dre  
You gon' do me like Xzibit and cut half my face?  
I take all the credit for puttin the West back on the map  
You ain't feelin that, guess I'm Guerilla Black

[Chorus]

[Dr. Dre] Documentary

