

## Game

### "Don't Kill My Vibe"

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[Verse 1: Game]

Bitch, don't kill my vibe - nigga, don't blow my high  
Wake up in a Bugatti but I'm in a Maserati when I'm  
on the 405

I'm king of the motherfuckin' Westside

Two dubs up when the TEKs fly

"Bla! Bla! Bla! Bla! Bla! Bla! Bla! Bla!"

Turn a 600 to an S5

Compton made me direct this ending

Like my little nigga Kendrick, props to Jay-Z

Got a Rocky pendant and a drop Mercedes

I'll been gone 'til November but I'm not from Haiti

I'm a C-O-M-P-T-O-N, N-I

Double G A like a young D-Wade

Brought my city a championship by myself

And niggas think I'm doin' this shit for my health

I am, don't make me go HAM, 4-5

Go blam, I was just protecting my wealth

Matte black Bentley, all-black pennies

Black Tom Ford shades, I'm 'bout to go stealth

All black everything...

Trap Wesley Snipes inside Tiffany's wedding ring

Nigga, never get out...

I'm constipated, just tryna get my shit out

False alarm, I can't do #2

Pee on you peons for eons and eons

Used to intercept niggas, rock like Deion

Sellin' white packs out my grandmama's Neon

Ask my nigga Breon...

I played 'Pac's brother in this classic movie

No relationship to Leon...

When I spit for Dre I had a nigga forehead like a nigga  
was a klingon

No album out, I'm on 106 like a nigga put Free on

Any beat that I breathe on or be on, I be gone

I brawl like I'm out in Maryland, Georgetown, Michigan

Florida, watch a nigga get his UNC on

Baby Jordans for my baby daughter

No Harold Miner, can I get my USC on?

Eight cars in my driveway, sideways

Horsepower make the Lamborghini fly away

I am the shit when I step out the Six  
And I step at your bitch in my brand new kicks  
Â...you bitchÂ... donÂ't act brand new  
Â'Cause you suck on my dick when you walk in my crib  
Airplane mode, wonÂ't be no duck lips next to Van  
Gogh  
Dance with the devil, I learned to tango  
Â"SÂ" on the metal, I wrapped the Range Rove  
Ride to my limits inside the Infinite  
God is my witness, IÂ've got the roof in it  
Designed to go win it  
Mismatched rims on the motherfuckinÂ' Phantom  
Nigga, nigga on God, IÂ'mma spend it  
ComptonÂ... Westside, and IÂ'm riding with Kendrick

[Outro: Kendrick]

I am a sinner whoÂ's probably gonna sin again  
Lord forgive me, Lord forgive me  
Things I donÂ't understand  
Sometimes I need to be alone  
Bitch donÂ't kill my vibe, bitch donÂ't kill my vibe  
I can feel your energy from two planets away  
I got my drink, I got my music  
I would share it but today IÂ'm yelling  
Bitch donÂ't kill my vibe, bitch donÂ't kill my vibe  
Bitch donÂ't kill my vibe, bitch donÂ't kill my vibe  
You ainÂ't heard a chorus like this in a long time  
DonÂ't you see that long line

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