

Game

"Eat Ya Beats Alive"

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Three wheel motion around the corner on these
niggaz, mayne
Smashin' down the block, Charlie O beat in the deck
Game, what it do?

They love the way a nigga hop them six fours and shit
The way I push buttons make them Diablo doors lift
The way I stick and move when I'm behind the wheel
Of that new Escalade with the Foreman grill

The way I peel back niggaz' jerseys
It ain't your life, I'm just not a big fan of James Worthy
So wait 'til I see y'all, I'm real surgical with the Ruger
But you won't catch my face on E.R.

But you might catch them dudes from the ambulance
Squattin' on top of ya mans givin' 'em each CPR
Tryin' to get 'em to 'Breathe Again' like Toni Braxton
Told y'all 'bout comin' to Cali, with them phony accents

Hollywood got movies but it ain't no actin'
So wear that bling to them awards like it ain't no jackers
We chain snatchers, twenty-fo' seven

Y'all, when you're on the West coast
(Eat ya beats alive)
When ya come to the lab
(Eat ya beats alive)
Fuckin' with this cash
(Eat ya beats alive)
'Cause it's all about math
(Eat ya beats alive)

When you come to the West
(Eat ya beats alive)
When ya come to the lab
(Eat ya beats alive)
All about cash
(Eat ya beats alive)
Nigga, all about math
(Eat ya beats alive)

It ain't nuttin' to spray you faggots
Or have your moms get you a Burberry suit
So you look good in that casket?
It's you faggots, desperado in tact
June, Drago, The Game and D-Mac

Come through in a grim reaper black Cadillac
Seven three, ooh wee, you see, who he
With the ugliest flows, money hungriest
Oh, the kid got hoes, you ain't know?

Head is never optional, get my whistle, blizzow
Carry pistols to your Sources and your Grammys
Of course, it's that nigga that kick down doors
And leave rooms filled with corpses, Jordan and bloody
Air Forces

To get my dough I come back like Air Jordan
Same shot, lil' older, still no nigga can hold him
Stepped back, sold crack let the Compton streets mold
him
Big face said I can hold it, he'll bet you a G

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See I'm the nigga with the most flow
Figgaro from killer Cali, reppin Get Low, niggaz know
Independent with my hustle
Couldn't give a fuck, money or muscle, it's time to
bubble

West coast is the place where we holdin' it down
Bay area thuggin', they knowin' it now
I'm from the home of the Get Low, home of the get
dough

Home where they want mo' so niggaz get they pistol

Run up in yo' back do', lookin' for the cheddar cheese
Canary wristwatch on celebrities
Diamond bezelled iced out with hella cheese
And every fuckin' link is like a masterpiece

Catch 'em slippin', comin' out the Burger King
Parkin' lot project life, we like to spark a lot
Better known as a bandit, niggaz can't stand it
My whole block gets hard like granite

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Nigga

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