

## Game "Enemy"

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Bullet, Bullet. Dont bullet if u ain't gonna use her, bullet,  
bullet, bullet, bullet, bullet, bullet.

Bullet, Bullet. Dont bullet if u ain't gonna use her, bullet,  
bullet, bullet, bullet

Pick up, pick up, this i stick up, stick up  
Nobody do something to pick up pick up  
Call 911, nobody pick up, pick, cuz the goverment dont  
care about

Niggas, Niggas.  
In the hood turn niggas to cop killers, killers  
We come through ridin' on them three wheelas,  
wheelas  
It kills to be killed in my village, village  
For the love of the money, them cat pillars, pillars  
We run trough your hood like godzilla, godzilla  
With guns big enough to kill gorilla, gorilla.

In the club we shinin'  
Vivi es' diamonds, and we still bad boys like Mary o'  
Winders

We hotter than the fucking shinshilla, shilla  
We strap but don't tell it to the squilla, squilla  
Them omkeinsta gangstas don't fill up, fill up  
Snitch boys get buck 50, and the grillem', grillem'

Chorus

Enemy Line, Enemy Line. Dont be caught with your  
chopper in the enemy line.  
Enemy Line, Enemy Line, how there in Compton, the  
Enemy Line

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Coralian is the ultimate high, who gon' stop shottas, the  
gun datters

They give me one more chance like BIG Poppa, to make  
it hotter  
But who's hotter than a rude boy that goes after rasta...  
faraian  
Me and my entourage walk up in the party and smoke  
that bitch out like a Ducati and I'm nicked to the nigga  
that pulls triggers like treasures.  
I push your blood klaat head, for that fucking Rolex.

Then past the millimeter to left front side  
Rude boys never die, we multiply.  
Me and Damian Marley, Wyclef and the foggy homies in  
Kingston  
(Pick up, pick up the bad man there)

Twentytwo bullets, but not lettin' into England  
Niggers starting to singing, drama what we bring them  
G-money makers, no time for the haters  
Cuz hustla in Jamacia, right in Jamaica

Bullet, Bullet. Dont bullet if u ain't gonna use her, bullet,  
bullet, bullet, bullet, bullet, bullet.  
Bullet, Bullet.Dont bullet if u ain't gonna use her, bullet,  
bullet, bullet, bullet.

Me a di not get it with no fo to eatin'.....

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