

Game "Jesus Piece"

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[Verse 1: Game]

Tell â€˜em pray for me
It was God that brought Dre to me
Even brought the nigga Kanye for me
Blessed
But them niggas shot Big
Made a nigga feel ashamed of the city where he live
Make a nigga hate the logo on the Dodger cap
Thinkinâ€™™ back to that beamer
Wish my nigga Pac was strapped, but lâ€™™ m dreaming
Las Vegas Boulevard, a fading sun, bullet scars
Everybody King of Diamonds â€˜til the Feds pull they
card
Not the deck though
Hip-hop was better off when it was just Dre, Scarface
and Esco
Memoirs of the Gold Chain
Itâ€™™ s a cold game, nigga, Johnny Coltrane
Black Versaceâ€™™ s with the gold frames
Niggas said they sold â€˜cane, thatâ€™™ s a bold claim
Fourteen, had a brain that could throw flames
So strange, had to blow they mind, Cobain
Bang!

[Hook: Game / Kanye West]

Mama forgive me cause lâ€™™ m tryinâ€™™ to make a
living
Them niggas hatinâ€™™ cause that rose Phantom
killinâ€™™
Niggas shininâ€™™ like they hanginâ€™™ from the
ceiling
Me and â€˜Ye kill it (somethinâ€™™ like my Jesus piece)
Lord willing, I see a billion
â€˜Til then I let my nuts hang (somethinâ€™™ like my
Jesus piece)
Throw them suicide doors up
And let the Holy Ghost swing (somethinâ€™™ like my
Jesus piece)

[Verse 2: Game]

That's that crack music, nigga
Never spit a verse 'cause I was makin' trap
music, nigga
I'm not an army, I'm a movement
The flow is water, Andre tired to Ice Cube him
Ice Cuban, roof translucent
Chick on my side tryin' to get my Trews loose
When I'm talkin' 'bout God
She supposed to bow her head
Now she all on the blogs
Steady postin' 'bout her head
Got me thinkin' like a father, is the world safe?
Got me clingin' to my daughter like shark fins and
water rocks
In my ear is something titanic
This my life and it's exactly how I planned it, damn
it
God says everything happens for a reason
I seen four seasons at the Four Seasons
Take that Chinchilla off, poor kids is freezing
Cookin' up in the same pot they ain't got to pee
in

[Hook]

[Verse 3: Common]

Pieces on gold leashes
Cruisers around greasers make it cohesive
I'm the son shining with God features
Draw closer to a true blood leader
Soul of a southern preacher
Went from dinner with bottom feeders to world leaders
We throw the peace up
Knowing that the world need us
Eagerness to live life and see the bright lights
The sacrifices we made is sort of Christ-like
At the after party thinkin' what the after life's
like
He paid for our sins, is it really price right?
Fuck it, I see the light
Broads, they see the light
Can't deny my Jesus piece that's so Peter-like
Chicks crow for dough
Get low for more
A combo peach she end up at the condo
Another Jane Doe or a golden angel?
Pending on the angle, watch the chain glow

[Hook]

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