

Game "L.A. Times"

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[Game 1st verse]

When Them Niggas Start Shooting as When I'm Shots
Get Boring, you Only Got one Shot To Hit The Floor And
Just Take This One Shot is a Warning
Cause Tomorrow Could Be A Wake Like Good Morning
Back on the block like I never left, it's Friday
Hi Ms. Parker, I've been cooking, I'm a forever chef
And The ? IS a Legendary
I Put Niggas Careers the End Early Like February
Then I come back March And,
Hit you with 8 Showers, them Shots
Kill Niggas Like??
Cause No Body Care About The Nigga That Ain't There
Then Miss You until They Kiss You nd You Going in The
Ground
When Magazine eating You, teach You
Similar to the way the Shit Do
This lose Angeles Time Niggas Get Your Issue

[chorus]

See Me What You Do?
And set My heart Of Love
Now I Want You To Know
And remind Me,yeah yeah Oh Ohh
Of L.A Time

[Game 2Nd Verse]

Fuck Yall,
Poll up on Em 20 Inch wherever's and Get My Block
Get To Watching cause Avery time I Hit My Block
They Think I'm Flossing
Careven makes My Block Look Like
cause My Block Is My Blocks mr.foachin
5 huned On The Skills You Gone Waited
It ain't Hard Enough Throw On Stove
And Sold???
Mixed in, Started Up, break It Down, rock It Up
Looked This Shit
A lot films on my block but it's not enough
Champagne pourin when criiss style Bottles bust
For a millionaires and biillionnairs money to the sell in
here

patron got you gone trough pull in the air
I been trough a lot of shit when I'm still here

Even fuck magic Jonson bitch nd I'm still here
Shit I'm legend no wheel here
But if you kill my dog I put You in the wheel chair

[Chorus]
See Me What You Do?
And set My heart Of Love
Now I Want You To Know
And remind Me,yeah yeah Oh Ohh
Of L.A Time
Such Your Haters
Always Hatin On
You Gone Hatin On me
You know Them Haters
Always Hatin
Why You Hatin? On Me

[Game 3rd Verse]
Niggas know I sell my rocks every morning
7 o'clock me nd my rocks was out the door and
Goin up in my projects was a project
But me nd my project bitch got them pass flip
No patience so I had to ride sick
ride dirty on the T.I Tip
Three well motion always make the ride Tip
It's all eyes on me and my bitch
Even L.A cops was on my shit
Thank god that my rocks was on my bitch
Now it's time to flip the page on you niggas
I blue up like a grenade on you niggas
I went got paid on you niggas
I'm Bollin MJ on you niggas
I'm a star drop a shit every day on you niggas
Fuck page on you niggas

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