

## Game

### "NY Shining"

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Yo I'm in NY York on the block, I know you see that it's  
snowing  
Jesus beats, got the ki's, beats both of the shits blowin'  
Stupid Jack, the hoodie on, fuckin it man blowin  
G start, Jordan pre star like Bowen  
And now that I got everybody's fuckin attention  
Let some just some bitch ass niggas go independent  
Take that, I'm Drein', nigga you full of bandz  
Poke holes in ya, fill up the NY pack  
Nigga that believe, all into his feeling  
Cause he did 10 years for shootin at the ceiling  
Biggie gave you a mill, lil nigga should've chilled  
Cute curly side-lines talkin bout it real  
Take my resume, if a nigga want it I bury him  
But fuck this nigga, he make it to America  
I'm 'bout to hit Brooklyn, fuck on his bitch Erica  
Bustin up, call a cabbie cup  
After I tear it up and we just meditate  
Gave it up the day after election date  
Bitches on section 8, tryina get a section 8  
Already came, this a rap like a magic team  
Hurricane Sandy got this bitch lights out  
She fell asleep then a girl got packed out  
It means the type hoes, NBA niggas wife out  
And leave my side bitches, nigga what you make out  
Mom's out, buzzing the stash, the quite's quiet now  
That some pretty on a steep and quite iced out  
3 ki's, all 3 cones is smacked out  
And I bomb for us, see 40 block and lights out  
Word on the street - bitch niggas saw me  
Sent the cops to my door nigga how you it do it cheap?  
I ain't beefin with, just you and me  
And I split the scene, 16 matching you  
Come on, come on!

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