

Game

"Put You On The Game"

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Electro-compulsive Therapy
Part one

Go 'head, go 'head, go 'head
Do the crip with me, oh
Go 'head, go 'head, go 'head
Do the snake with me, oh

Go 'head, go 'head, go 'head
Do the walk with me
Go 'head, go 'head
Go ahead, Game

First things first, Aftermath, The Chronic is back
This is indo, produced by Timbo
Game over; nah the N.W.A. chain choker
Is burnin rubber inside the Range Rover

Chain smokin', purple haze
This ain't another one of those, this the rebirth for Dre
The rebirth for L.A., the rebirth for hip-hop
Another memorial for Makaveli and Big Pop'

Hold up, Timb stop
I said, this is another memorial for Makaveli and Big
Pop'
G G G G G, young homey got shit locked
Public Enemy No.1, Flavor Flav with a wrist watch

All black G-Units, all black Impala
I'm a schitzo, three-wheelin' the six-fo'
50 Cent know
I'm Compton's most wanted when I'm ridin' with Timbo

Girl, if you got a big back let me pin that
Show me where your friends at, we can flip that
Let me put you on the game, let me put you on the
game
Let me put you on the game, let me put you on the
game

I'll show you where The Bloods at, where The Crips at

Show you where they flip crack, where they bitch at
Let me put you on the game, let me put you on the
game
Let me put you on the game, let me put you on the
game [Incomprehensible]

I ain't got the West on my shoulder, got the West in the
backseat
Of the Rover, ridin' on dubs, nigga I'm West Coastin'
The next Hova from the home of the best doja
Makin' all that racket, I got the U.S. Open

Stunt on me, I'll leave you wit'cha chest open
Vest broken, hop in the lo-lo with the tec smokin'
G G G G G, I done paid my dues
N.W.A. is back, this is front page news

I got Dre in the back, ridin' on 22's
Bitches screamin', "Let me ride, it must be the shoes"
Red and black G6's, red dot on the glock
I'm goin' three times platinum dawg, how do I stop? I'm
hot

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My Unit is Gorilla, fuck with my la familia, I will kill ya
G G G G G Unit, I know that boy not familiar
But you got to feel him if the Doctor sealed him
Is Compton in the house?

Without a doubt
I'm the rapper with clout other niggaz yap about
You know the one that introduce New York to the beach
cruiser
Got 'em puttin' red and blue strings in they G-Units

Get "Groupie Love," tell 'em to keep movin'
If I got a problem with a bitch, I let Eve to do it
Unless she got on LePearla and I can see through it

I don't just let her ride, I give her the keys to it

Me and my bitch lay back in the Coupe
I'm movin' in the neighborhood, I ain't passin' through
I woulda been here after Snoop but I slowed down
To show Timbaland how to iron a khaki suit

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