

## Game "Red Magic"

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[Intro - American Gangster)  
I would not consist you change the name

[Chorus - Lil' Wayne (The Game)X3  
Red Porsches  
Red portraits  
Red guns, if you dare  
Come near thhe fortress  
(We in the house!)

Don't you dare come near the fortress!  
Don't you dare!  
(We in the house!)

[Verse 1 - The Game]  
Ay yo  
Weezy Baby  
Tell 'em we amazing  
Better yet a army, the U.S. Navy  
And tell Slim, I was raised on Cash Money  
They can't kick me outta shit, I ain't Dame Dash,  
dummy  
I'm the gates passed a hundred on that red Ferrari  
Me and Weezy blood brothers we got red Ferraris  
Red tops in the hood, red tops on Bacardi  
Red tops on top models at the after party  
Before S . Carter  
Was Brooklyn's stepfather  
I was gettin' G-money like Nino at the Carter  
I was just a baby like the face on the 3rd Carter  
Even had a baby face like Tracy Evan's baby father  
Yeah, so niggaz, you'll know where I mean  
When I say I get the money like a money machine  
Yeah, I'm in L.A. Gasolin  
But when I'm in New Orleans  
You can call me Chris Paulin (Yeah)

[Chorus]X3

[Verse 2 - Lil' Wayne]  
Hahaha  
Okay, holla at your Blood

It's big dog Weezy  
And in that big dog breezin'  
Wit' the wig off  
It ain't easy  
To go this hard

But Weezy go dis hard  
Like pussy right in front me  
I get pussy, I get money  
I don't get none of y'all niggaz  
Like two three I'm after everyone of y'all niggaz  
What am I sayin'? I'm ahead of all of y'all niggaz  
And mine  
Gon' shine like Armor All hitters (Ha!)  
I wear that chopper like a uniform  
You bitch niggaz never see me like a unicorn  
Who would have thought the Bloods go crazy?  
I got the red magic unbelievable amazin'  
Hey!  
It's a beautiful day  
I'm feeling like the father of a sun ray  
Like Jamie Foxx I box like Floyd May  
And if the weather right I play the red box Porshe

[Chorus]X3

[Verse 3 - The Game]

Like a home invasion  
And this time  
I'm gon' shine  
Like the chrome on Daytons (Okay)  
You can wait on Detox or you can have more patience  
Baby, sip that Patron while we get wasted  
Weezy Wee sip lean, me I just taste it  
We be soakin' up syrup like a Waffle House apron  
Infa-red beam's goin' back to the basic  
I'm a Street King, ask dude from The Matrix  
Yeah, cash money in the basement  
Me and Slim like The Hot Boys wit' a face lift  
Translation  
It's Freddy verses Jason  
Who's your favorite rapper? Me and Weezy will erase  
them  
And if they gettin' money, then we will paper chase  
them  
Wit' beams they glow in the dark on Kanye's stage shit  
Then we hijackin' Kanye's spaceship  
Then land it on the red carpet at the VMA's, bitch

[Chorus]X3

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