

## Game "Rookie Card"

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You can catch five, or catch me in the CL-5  
Whatever way dog, The Game get live  
Keepin it gangsta in a P D fitted velour  
Late night I'm in Dublin's and I got myself a four

The hood love me, hoodrats gotta hug me  
Pop ex, spark the buba, the shit get ugly  
Rock the mic anywhere and I ain't talkin 'bout a concert  
dog  
Talkin 'bout ten niggaz in converts dog

Get it crackin' like we out in the yard and the warden's  
watchin'  
Only difference is the whores is watchin'  
Still love to see a nigga, roll up on 20's  
Hop in that six-four, roll up on Bentley's like

I'm a gangsta bay-bee from the C P T  
Run with the Pound like I'm from DPG  
If it's beef, you C-Murder like it ain't No Limit  
And I represent the P like Russell Simmons

I'm a neighborhood superstar, get it, right  
Got it? Good, okay  
It's the Black Sox and Get Low we get dough  
In the Yay they pimp hoes, in Compton we six-fo'

I'm a neighborhood superstar, get it, right  
Got it? Good, okay  
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I know ya, love to watch me, 'specially when I'm lookin'  
rocky  
The trey with the broccoli with my handles on the  
Kawasaki  
Handle my jewels with the cuff in my shoes  
Avi jacket on my elbow, 50 coast the jewels

In my neighborhood I'm young Bill Gates, never shuffle  
the cake  
So cover my face and run up in the place

I'm a superstar, dick and my chain, glass bezel and  
bang  
80 karats on my pinky and rang

Crews buzz when you speakin my name, 'cause I'm  
deep in the game  
With top cool thangs and million dollar planes  
I'm a maniac, young boy gone, like a young Roy Jones  
You ought of my zone and ain't nobody home

In my neighborhood, produce stars, stakes is high  
Now we soarin' through the spacious skies  
Strap yo' body with them K's and ride, the handle is up  
Switchin' gears, hit the pedal and ride

I'm a neighborhood superstar, get it, right  
Got it? Good, okay  
It's the Black Sox and Get Low we get dough  
In the Yay they pimp hoes, in Compton we six-fo'

I'm a shining star  
And I gotta hit the boulevard in that new Jaguar  
Why he move through traffic like that, purple haze  
Ralways, the Ojays, the gangsta lean so

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