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Game "Rough"

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[Game - Verse 1]

What do you do when life gets too hard for you

Shed tears or is that to hard for you

I'm just a man, reflection of my family

Meaning you ain't gotta have one to understand me

I got kids, I got friends

Only difference between me and you is I don't care

bout this benz

I care about Will he was dying and he needed me

I care about the Grammy they gave Missy they cheated

But they cheated Drake, they cheated Justin Bieber

Guess America don't like Canada we some f-ckin

heathens

Game can't watch his mouth thats why his daddy beat

Same mouth made him millions and now his daddy

need him

Finally got a black president look at how they treat him

Kids starvin in Africa why only Oprah feed them?

What happened to the music that I know

I miss it, U2 I guess we feel like Bono

[Game: Verse 2]

The living, the dead

These Dre beats, my head

My life, featuring Wayne

That was Jayceon, this is Game

Adjacent to the fame aint chasing a damn thing

So tonight let all of your pain be champagne

I cant tame my killers but I can tell them chill

I might give you a pass depending how I feel

The bi polar bear

They said the end of the World is comin I know it's here

Cuz California cold this year

Detox, R.E.D

MC's dead

Kill them softly like Lauren Hill

Skin heads goin K-K-Krazy cuz a n-gga in a foreign

wheel

We all born to die, some of us born to kill

If that don't wake you up I hope tomorrow morning will

[Yelawolf: Verse 3]

Never I thought I'd see the day when I, would roll up in the parking lot

And having people comin up to me for a photograph of the shit I talk about

Yela can I get an autograph Alabama so proud that we just can't wait

Congrats on the Shady deal, any news on the release date?

I told them what I can, shake another hand sign another autograph it's cool

Got fans gettin inked up, they de-cater to me I love you too

Got 3000 too, the spirit of rock and roll

Long barrell .38 loaded I'm John Wayne in Geronimo So I dont really know whats got some these p-ssies panties in a ball

Cuz I never done shit but get better and believin' in God

And leavin' my mom at 15 with a dream and a cross A cross that I didn't see until I was nailed to it for believin' at all

That I could ever be accepted the way I saw it
I mean I knew it would be hard but really come on yall
Oh I'm a redneck? F-CK YOU tatted on my neck
I'll sip high life in a can at the grammys now add that to
my rep
Bitch!

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