

## Game "Runnin'"

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Got to live for today 'cause tomorrow ain't promised to me

Don't just want a piece, I want my whole destiny

If you got it, I'm gone take it

If you're in it, you're coming with me

Bench warmers, get no playing time

No sleeping, 'til I cross the line, I'm runnin'

With ninety-nine miles left, on the Avis Rental car

Blowing horns like Miles Davis at the Pearly Gate

God let me in

Give me a room by Aaliyah with ESPN

I know I got more sins than two lesbians

Been back and forth across the border like Mexicans

But I'm runnin' like New York pedestrians

Trying not to scuff my Nike Air checks again

It's funny how niggaz be the best of friends

And fall out over pussy and wanna dead they man

One of my niggaz in the grave the other one in the pin

She fuckin' my enemies inside my homeboys Benz

Now she beggin' God's mercy 'cause she ain't listen to

Nas

And never heard about Ike and the Iverson jersey

He got a cousin named Jason that rock the Gary Payton

Now the same trifling bitch is a HIV patient

True story

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If I get knocked with my gun nigga I'm runnin'

I catch a murder one nigga I'm runnin'

Homicide come around and they keep on coming

That's why I'm out of state and I keep on runnin'

I ain't Nelly Put my Desert Eagles on girl

Just jumped bail traveling the world

When I sign my deal I said, "Fuck jail"  
I went on tour to Barcelona and Brazil  
This shit real fuck an appeal  
D's want my head like that bitch in Kill Bill  
Sling dope sling crack and them E pills  
That's why I'm on the low like a Navy Seals, I'm runnin'

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'Cause I gotta pack them shows  
And Dre told me ain't no coming back from Go  
So I gotta get my album in place  
My G-Unit features  
My Eminem sixteens  
My Dr. Dre beats

And it was two years from today when I started rhyming  
And took my demo to Suge and he ain't sign me  
Niggaz threatening my life like it's hard to find me  
See me shining in the hood like twenty inch Lexanis  
My mom said I'm hard head, I don't follow the rules  
Why should I when Reebok giving niggaz they own shoes

And I'm dealing with the same problems 50 Cent got  
Yayo in jail and they think I'm trying to take his spot  
I'm in the studio laughing at Chris Rock  
Then I turn on MTV and see Soulja Slim shot  
And niggaz trying to gun me down in the rim shop  
'Cause I just want the same recognition that the crypts got

They say I'm the next in line and if I get shot  
Then I go out as the Bobby Fischer of hip hop  
Make yo chest move  
Sylvia Rome and Kevin Lyle slept cool  
Jimmy Lovine was the best move

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