

Game

"This Is How We Do"

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[Hook - 50 Cent]

This is how we do
We make a move and act a fool while we up in da club
This is how we do
Nobody do it like we do it so show us some love
This is how we do
We make a move and act a fool while we up in da club
This is how we do
Nobody do it like we do it so show us some love

[Verse I - Game]

Fresh like, unhh; Impala, unnh
Chrome hydraulics, 808 drums
You don't want, none
N**** better, run
When beef is on, I'll pop that, drum
Come get, some
Pistol grip, pump
Give me 6 digits on them white Air, Ones
Since red, rum
Ready here I, come
Compton, unh
Dre found me in the, slums
Sellin that skunk, one hand on my g*n
I was sellin r**** when Master P was sayin "Unnnh"
Buck pass the bl***
These G-Unit girls just wanna have, fun
Coke and rum
Got green on the ton
I'm bangin with my hand up her dress like, unh
I'll make her cum, purple haze in my lungs
Whole gang in the front in case a n**** wanna, stunt

[Verse II - 50 Cent]

I put Lamborghini doors on that Es-co-lade
Low pro so look like I'm ridin' on blades
In one year mang, you know I'm so paid
I have a straight chick in the telly goin both ways (Ah!)
Touch me, tease me, kiss me, please me
I give it to ya just how you like it, girl
You know I'm rockin with the best that thang on my hip
Teflon on my chest

They say I'm no good
Cos I'm so hood
Rich folks do not want me around
Cos it might pop off, and when it pop off
Somebody gon' get laid the f*** out
They call me new money, say I have no class
I'm from the bottom, I came up too fast
The hell if I care, I'm just here to get my cash

(??????????), you can kiss my ass

[Hook]

[Verse III - Game]

I put gold Daytonas on that Cherry Six-Four
White walls so clean it's like I'm ridin on bulbs
Hit one switch mang, that ass so low
Cali got hoods in New York ridin on hundred spokes
Touch me, tease me, kiss me, please me
I give it to ya just how you like it, girl
You know I'm rockin with the best fo' (?) on my hip
Teflon on my chest (Ah!)

[Verse IV - Game and 50 Cent]

[50 Cent]

50, unh
Bentley, unh
Em came 'n got a n**** fresh out the, slum
Automatic, unnh
Never one-on-one
We wrap up ya punk ass, stunt 'n ya done
Homie, it's Game time

[Game]

You ready? Here I come
Call Lloyd Banks and get this motherf*****, crunk
It took two, months
But 50 got it done
Signed with G-Unit
Had the hood like, "huh?"
Don't try to front
I'll leave yo' ass, slumped
Thinkin I'm a punk
Get your homie's head, lumped
50 got a, unnh

[50 Cent]

Ready here he come
Gotta sick, vendetta
To get this, chedda
Meet my Ba, Retta
The dra-ma, setta
Sip Am-a, retta

My flow sounds, betta
Than average
On tracks I'm a savage
I damage
Anybody tryin' to front on my clique (G-Unit!)

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