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Game "Why You Hate The Game"

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l'm, l'm with you l'm, l'm with you

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To everybody who knows my story To all of those who came before me My time is now, I'm gonna do it all over again Ain't nothin' new, ain't 'bout to change I'm still gonna do it my way, yeah, I still remain

So tell me why you hate the game? So tell me why you hate the game?

Y'all know what it is The streets named me Illmatic But yet, I'm still at it, yeah haters

Felon, fights behind me on the intersection ***, my anthology on perfection Dress superb, admired by conspirists Who wanna try me but ain't *** enough to *** me up

Child of the '80s, y'all *** is lazy Complainin' 'bout labor pains, ***, show me the baby And my *** Game, light another ***, pass the bottle Pro-black, I don't pick cotton out aspirin bottle

Yeah, I learned my lessons and heard y'all snitchin' Witnessin' you rockin wit Narcs, confirmed my suspicion Green fatigues on, my ***, I'll bleed for 'em I can show 'em the water but can't make 'em drink it

And I can show them my fortunes but can't force 'em to think rich And still I wanna board 'em Wonderin' if they sink quick Ignore the ignorance, I rep the brilliance of Queensbridge And pray the Feds let Murder Inc. live

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So tell me why you hate the game? Oh, no, no, no, I'm stuck here with Just because So tell me why you hate the game? I don't talk about my *** I Just Blaze Oh, this time, I do it better just because

'Pac is watchin', B.I.G. is listenin' While Pun talkin' to us, Jam Jay still spinnin' To every *** listenin', I was supposed to be Amongst kings, my mom shouted out at my christenin'

And while you still listenin', Shyne locked in a manhole And Cam got *** inside his Lambo, it's ample Life is a gamble, 15 years old, red rag around my head My sisters used to laugh and call me Rambo

Seen Eazy's legacy melt away like a candle I rekindled the flame, Dre created The Game *** Wit a Attitude from the cloth, I came Young homie ate his way up from the bottom of the food chain

Keep the crown, clown, I rock a L.A. Dodger fitted Showed my *** at Summer Jam but New York was down wit it

Now the ball's in my court, never dribble out of bounds wit it

Behind the back to Nas, he alley oop to Jigga

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Check it, me and Nasty *** it's a classic, trust me How he gon' pass the *** to them *** that don't love me I'm talkin' *** that never wanted to see me on top

Same *** that never wanted to see 'The Doctor's Advocate' drop Flop, I think not, I *** you rap *** like virgins Dre took my trainin' wheels off, it's curtains I don't need no encore, no claps, no cheers The Game ain't over, this the beginnin' of my career

The endin' of yours, the endin' of his Like Flavor Flav's clock, I'm back to handle my biz *** it's Game time, that was Dre's favorite line Back when Proof was in the booth and I recited his lines

And I still think about my *** from time to time Make me wanna call 50 and let him know what's on my mind But I just hold back 'cause we ain't beefin' like that He ain't B.I.G. and I ain't 'Pac And we just eatin' off rap, one love

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It ain't over, ladies and gentleman I go by the name of the one and only, Just Blaze I got a couple people in the house with me Usually we do this at the beginning But we gon' do it at the end this time

I wanna take you to church real quick So I'ma need some help, I need some people up I need 1500 or nothin' up here wit me The wonderfully talented Marsha Ambrosia's from Floetry Ah, yeah there we go

The sun is shinin' down on us right now We feelin' real good, we know y'all do too So if you feelin' good, sing along, clap along, stomp along Catch a lil' Holy Ghost

And if you ain't feelin' good, God willin' By the end of this record, He gon' change all that Ayo, Lorenz, you ready? There it is, pass me them drumsticks Alright everybody, please join in

Your life ain't good, you can get it right Take this opportunity to do so And I'ma let it do what it do Rest in peace to Georgia Elliott, here we go

And the sun shines with you And the sun shines with you And the sun shines with you

I wanna thank everybody for comin' out God bless, one love, good night Or good day if you on the other side of the globe Yo, Just, we on the move with this ***, 'Doctor's Advocate' See you on the third album, hate it or love it

And the sun shines with you And the sun shines with you And the sun shines with you

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