

The Game

"Aim For The Head"

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[Hook - Swizz Beats]

Aim for da head when you see him go get em nigga

Aim for da head when you see him go get em nigga

Aim for da head when you see him go get em nigga

[Game]

Yo Cass, let dey ass know you aint playin wit em

[Swizz]

Aim for da head when you see him go get em nigga

Aim for da head when you see him go get em nigga

Aim for da head when you see him go get em nigga

[Cassidy]

Ayo Game, let dem lames know you aint playin wit em

[Verse 1 - The Game]

I got my slugs on, gettin my thug on

New Era brim low, giavanni rims OH

Phantom got curtains cant see thru da tint so

Brought a .45 put da barrel on da window

Its me and Swiggle fo shizzle V twistle da pistol

Cock it back if you carry a missile

Den cross both of ya arms, nigga fold em back

If you miss Solja Slim, do da Nolia clap

Or recline da seats in da rover back

Yeah its me and young Cass till Hov come back

You wanna see us both dead, yea load ya gat

Youll be da first nigga to bring penny loafers back

Why niggas wanna see me R.I.P?

Empty da clip inna nigga before i D-I-E

Prayin on my downfall like B.I.G.

I be in da cockpit ridin dirty like T.I.P.

Popo pull me ova wanna c I.D.

Searchin my shit tryna find my 3 times 3

They dont know I got 4 times 4 in da back

Wit enough bodies on it to give a nigga 5 times 5

Other niggas snitch on him

Like if he got da Rover parked crooked in da front he
might have bricks on him

I send a lamp back like a brother of Rick Porter

Run up on you and give you a buck fifty like six
quarters

[Cassidy]

Shit real, i know how baggin a whole brick feel
Big deal hit da garage and switch wheels
My chicks real, wit da manage and tip drill
Gimme a massage den show me how dem lips feel
Im shinin cuz im grindin on da strip still
And I grip steel still got da clip still
Everything I spit real, Everything I spit Ill
Everything I spit sick f'real and shit switch
Aint shit change like Rick James im rich, bitch
Get change, big chain, da wrist glist
I whip game imma make cake like Bisquick
My album went gold in a month dat was a quick flip
Dont say shit bitch, cuz niggas wit da lip get
Every one in da gun till da gun (CLICK CLICK)
I'ma switch clips n squeeze like toothpaste
Palm over my forearm so i can shoot straight
I'm bout to make it hard to eat like toothpaste
My flow dope like I go in da booth and shoot base
Deuce deuce on da skate, plus da coop great
Im not broke, I cop coke by da suitcase
My boots lace got base and dem white kis
Bout to cop da convertable crib like Ice-T
And dat ice on ya sleeve, dats light cheese
I spend a hundred gs a year on white tees

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Aim for da head when you see him go get em nigga
Ayo Game let dem lames kno you aint playin wit em

[Verse 2 - The Game]

If you wanna go to war, den pop sumtin
If you wanna go to war, den pop sumtin
If you wanna go to war, den pop sumtin
You cant afford a Swizz track nigga stop frontin
If you wanna go to war, den pop sumtin
If you wanna go to war, den pop sumtin
If you wanna go to war, den pop sumtin
You cant afford a Swizz track nigga stop frontin

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