

## The Game

### "American Dream"

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Yeah  
Bad boy collabo  
J.R  
Lets get it

Look, its Keshia Cole and the black Kenneth Cole  
Black Air one's, all black soul  
Im 'bout to take control like Janet  
Damn it, cant stand it  
So so def J.D can't handle it  
Bust shots in LA, bust shots in new york,  
Bust shots with Big and Pac, Puff in his new core  
Crazy shit that happen when you mix rappin with  
trappin  
Fuck around and get ur wig pushed backwards  
Pushed off the backboards  
Blow dat thing  
California license plate, u know that Benz  
Im focused like a Kodak lens  
Bought my Aston Martin by the garden  
Told em hold that thing  
Im back, king cali  
Twistin up the cali  
Palm trees and the breeze make it feel like Maui  
I guess this how a nigga 'posed to feel  
When ur 29 sittin on 29 mil

I don't make up with bitches i get me a new Cover Girl  
One i can trust no hoes inside the rubber girl  
I fuck all girls tall ones, big bitches  
Drove my car down broadway, big switches  
Been through Queens with 50 and Lambourghins  
Drove through texas in a brand new lexus  
G.S shit, the best shit, i mess with  
The further i go down south the better the sex get  
But thats me sippin on Don P  
Blowin cali's finest, i don't mean palm trees  
Want green? niggas meet me at the bar  
Bitches valet cars and come dance with a star  
Better yet, im the american idol  
Strapped with assault rifles pointed at my rivals

My elevator goin' straight to the top nigga I won't stop  
Diddy, let's get it

Whats a bad boy? same as a goon  
Before i step in the room  
You see a sign sayin: Diddy comin soon  
Haters im still dancin, young, black and handsome  
Sean Jean 2 peice smellin better than blessin  
New York Nicks, courtside, nigga And1  
I can stop making the bands, cuz i am one  
New york need me, Cali gave me a star  
If you don't beleive me; hollywood boulevard  
You can go there  
If you ever need the D.I double D.Y, B.A.D B.O.Y  
Good in any hood, no vest, no 45  
Got my man lookin down on me from best star  
Angels all around me  
Flyin over my lambo  
And i never stop burnin wax like a candle  
Hottest nigga on the globe  
Got my yacht on cruise control in my Louis Vuitton  
robe, yeah

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