

## **The Game**

### **"Breakin Rules"**

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[Busta Rhymes - Chorus]

Now put your hands up  
baby I wanna see you move  
if you wanna get it poppin than show me just how you  
do  
you can either give me head or f-ck my whole crew  
if you into breaking rules than listen to what you do

[The Game]

So put your hands up  
n-gga I wanna see your jewels  
if you never met a gangsta I show you just how we do  
if you blink or move you on the 9 o clock news  
I'm riding with flipmode  
you aint f-cking with my crew

[Busta Rhymes - Verse 1]

Being that gangsta n-gga game tied  
combine a great mind with Dr Dre outside the club  
you form a great line  
you not a thug you aint even in the club n-gga  
roll up in the spot with a bunch of ceder block blood n-  
ggas  
scud missiles launch, holla like a bud n-gga  
don't stop, make the b-tches follow (?)  
while you ponder on my moves  
sh-t is kinda strange flipmode aftermath bank account  
number change  
since day 1 n-gga east coast stompin  
Game told me come through take a lil trip to Compton  
the way they live around here the sh-t is evident  
they do how like we buy weed down on (?) on President  
(Westside)  
same hood sh-t homes  
you know we do it proper  
at the Vibe award my Ratchet woulda really repped the  
Doctor n-gga  
look close you see the damage I'm bringing  
aftermath n-gga thats the band Im swinging

[Chorus]

[The Game]

You think you got a n-gga shook right  
what you look like  
in the club only Yankee fitted with a red light  
look left look right  
n-gga we don't tuck ice  
me and Busta Rhymes shine like Diesel truck lights  
styling with my chucks on  
gold chain plus stones  
on the stores track I run the city like Puff Combs  
and ever since they put Buss on  
we be dropping gangsta sh-t while my competition  
making love songs  
I got no problem watching Snoop getting his cuz on  
thank Jimmy Iovine for letting me put the buzz on it

they say I'm borderline disrespectful  
I tell em suck my d-ck long as my wrist and neck glow  
I put chicks on xo then show em the breast stroke  
hurricane game I splash and let her legs go  
far as my checks go got cribs in escrow  
in three years flat Im crowned king of the west coast

[Chorus]

[The Game]

Im bout the only rapper that aint been jacked  
how was that? cuz I pack that mack  
don't make me clap cuz I going off yack  
on a Scott Storch track  
so sniff these lines while I chop that crack  
you can sip that surp while we flip these birds  
b stars flipmode thats what you heard coming out that  
trunk  
I pump that base with a red bandana tied around my  
face  
and a Louie V belt wrapped around my waist  
im so ridiculous, ignorant thats just how I was raised  
inconsiderate, belligerent and n-ggas would say  
I aint finish another album without f-ckin with Dre  
he can't finish Detox without f-ckin with me  
cus I'm young and I'm sick and I'm CPT  
and I'm dumb and I'm rich n-ggas can't see me  
with red beams on the S-C-O-P-E

[Chorus]

[Singing]

B Stars and Flipmode, flipmode  
B Stars and Flipmode, flipmode  
B Stars and Flipmode, flipmode

## B Stars and Flipmode, flipmode

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