

## The Game "Down"

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(The Game)

That's Lloyd Bank's momma singin'  
You betta tell your boy to keep his mouth closed  
Or he gon' get a black tux and a free wake  
How my bow tie lookin'?  
You ready? Let's go

(The Game)

When I see Lloyd Banks it's goin' (down, down)  
If you in the car wit em' you betta get (down, ooh, and  
out)  
Automatic rifle and I'm blastin' on sight so  
Ski mask, I'm psycho  
My gun got night scope

Two in the leg knocked em (down, down)  
From Thirty feet away, he fell (down, ooh, and out)  
Touch kids like Michael  
One roll of the dice, oh!  
You wanna gamble wit' your life?  
Nigga die slow

Now your casket goin' (down, down)  
Tony Yayo tried to run  
I chased him, (down, ooh and out)  
Cause' I hate the Jakes  
Pat him down take his cake  
He wanna be a clown nigga  
Might as well paint his face

And that's how I get (down, down)  
Fuck G-Unit nigga I'm not (down, ooh and out)  
Used to ride wit' em'  
Slice up the pie wit' em'  
Got kicked out the group  
Cuz I wasn't gon' die wit' em'

And that's how it went (down, down)  
At Hot 97 we came (down, ooh, and out)  
Had Thirty niggas wit' me  
Niggas that sport the Dickies  
Hoppin' out of cabs

We just wanna talk to 50

We wanna know what's goin' (down, down)  
Security pulled heat it went (down, ooh, and out)  
Had to shake the block  
I ain't tryna' face the cops  
Heard a couple shots  
Then I seen the shell cases drop

Told P-nut to get (down, down)  
I looked back and saw my nigga goin' (down, ooh,  
and out)  
I said  
"homie we can't leave em", What if my nigga dyin?"  
Soon as we hit Houston then  
We heard police sirens

Oh shit!, it's goin' (down, down)  
Guns out, they tellin' him to get (down, ooh, and out)  
He on both knees  
Blood squirtin' out his jeans  
Catch 22, should I go to jail or flee the scene

Either way it's goin' (down, down)  
So I hopped in the truck and went (down, ooh, and  
out)  
Broadway in a black suburban  
One thing on my mind  
Go hard til' them fags get murdered

Cuz he tried to get my nigga shot (down, down)  
But he survived and now he goin' (down, ooh, and  
out)  
To the station  
Police at the Double-U waitin'  
On me to arrive and now I gotta shake em'

They wanna take a nigga (down, down)  
We on the same elevator goin' (down, ooh, and out)  
Dodger fitted  
Got the Hova lean  
So they ain't notice me  
Now they mad as fuck  
And gotta watch my Range Rover leave

Hit the 95 and head (down, down)  
It's to Philly so I can lay it (down, ooh, and out)  
Catch the first thing smoking back the L-A-X  
Kicked up my Air Nikes  
Then I slept the whole flight

Had a dream about it goin' (down, down)  
Woke up and saw my plane comin' (down, ooh, and out)  
Missed the palm trees  
Sun shinin' everyday  
New York's my second home  
But from in L.A.

And I hold shit (down, down)  
The throne was empty so I sat (down, ooh, and out)  
And just handled my biz  
There's two sides to every westside story  
And I just tell it like it is

And that's how it went (down, down)  
On my son that's all that went (down, ooh, and out)  
So stop tellin' them lies to all them motherfuckin'  
magazines  
And radio stations nigga you know what happened

Me and Lloyd Banks aint (down, down)  
Keep talkin' shit, I'll lay you (down, ooh, and out)

You niggas ran out the backdoor nigga  
All I wanted to do was holla man  
To see what was what

Y'all was too fuckin' scared to come (down, down)  
You've been to Compton, you know how I get (down, ooh, and out)  
So fuck y'all nigga  
And it's like that  
For life

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