

The Game **"Face Of L.a."**

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I Thought I Leave U Niggas Wit A Lil Sumthin To Play Wit
While I Finish My Fuckin Album Every Body Wants To No
When The Fuck My Album Comin Out
When Ever The Fuck I Drop It Wait...

Here The Breakdown Before I Tell Yall Who I Be I Gotta
Say Proof R.I.P Thats For Em The 40 Oz Spillin Thats For
Him I Got The System In The Bently On Blast For Him I
Go Bananas Like Plastic Timbs And My Lyrics Go Over A
Niggas Head Like A New Era Brim And I Bang Like A
New Era Brim Translation A Brim Is A Blood Like Me A
Mac 10 Any Nigga Want The Drama I Reach For The
Mac 10 Make The 50 Cap Spin Till It Peel Back Skin Eazy
Baby U Dont Wanna Believe Me Baby Yeeeeeahh Like
Jeezy Baby L.A On My Face The Logo From The Dodger
Brim Im The Face Of L.A U Gunna See Alot Him The
Niggaz Behind Me U Gunna See Alot Them Enough
Niggaz Behind Me To Fill Up Every Room At The
Ramada Inn A And R's At The Label Like Not Again
Every Time We Put A Nigga Out Game Slaughter Them
Catch U In The Alley Wut U Gunna Do Wit Out Yo Man
Feel Like Im Bishop Standin Over Radamans U Niggaz
Bitches Throwin Rocks Then Hide Ya Hands Till I Chew
Yo Ass Up Like Flinstone Vitimans I Smell Pussy
Somebody Let The Cats Loose Im The Drama King U
Think I Found Pappoose Whos Next To Put On The Rat
Suit I Fuck Em Doggy Style U Can Go Ask Snoop While I
Bump This Mobb Deep In The Caddillac Coupe Haha
Nah I Really Like Track Numba 2 So I Put A 100 Bars On
It U Couldnt Make My Freestyle Whack If U Put Chico
Debag On It Im So Hard Homie I Swear To God Homie
50 Cent Still Bet His Fuckin Black Card On Me Be Kool
Cuz When The Heats Drew The Hollow Tips Will Fuck Up
Yo Stomach Like Seafood My Niggaz Hungry When
They Look At U They See Food Give Up Or I See U In
The Icu Wit A Bed And Sum Iv's To Nursery Teachin Yo
Ass How To Chew Fuck This Rap Shit Nigga I Got A Shoe
The Next Colour On The Shelf Is North Carolina Blue Im
Gettin Married She From North Carolina Too But U Wont
Catch Me In The North Carolina Blue If U See Me In Riley
Jus Slidin Threw Throw Ur Rags In The Air Like North
Carolinens Do Be4 U Run Up Think About Wut Ur Tryin

To Do Cuz The 12 Gauge Eat Niggas Like Parinah Food
On My Son I Push Yo Head Backwards Cuz Ill Never Ever
Be The Next Dead Rapper Id Rather Be Alive Pushin
Sum 2008 Shit Cuz U Gotta Be Dead In A Box To Be
Sum Bodys Favorite Im Not Sayin Im About To Go
Where Mase Went But U Wont Find Me Upside Down On
The Pavement Im Behind The Desk On Sum Jay Shit
Sum Niggaz Dont Want Me To Shine Can U Say Snitch
Black Wall Street Niggaz Come Out And Spray Shit Ak
Spit Give That Mayback A Face Lift
Now Back To The Basics My Flow So Amazin If This Was
88 And I Could Rap I Would Weigh U Out Like A6 Weigh
U Out Like That Ugly Ass Bay Shit Funny Ass Jackets Got
The Hood On Sum Gay Shit The Look Like Nikes Wit
Stars On Em Face It The Whole World Blind Errbody On
The Race Shit Roll A Blunt And Get Higher Then A Space
Shit Touch The Sky Nigga Im On That Kayne Shit Back In
The Day I Used To Bump Jazzo Run Up On U Take Yo
Money And Yo Skateboard I Was A Asshole Now I Blast
4 Leave Him On The Grass Swole Kickin And Pushin
Like Lupe Fiasco I Got A Jab Like Floyd Even Sab No Try
To Play The Game Get Punched Up Like Glass Joe Hip
Hop Cops On My Dick Hit The Ave Slow Mad Cuz I Get
Love In New York Like Dimaggio Brooklyn Niggaz Say
Im Nuts Like Pistachios See Me In The 64 Wonder Why
The Ass Is Low I Got The Bricks In It That Real Yayo That
Tony Montana Drop The Shit Off The Pedro I Buy Guns
But The Tons Bullets By The Case Load We Can Find
Osama When I Say So I Got Niggaz Flyin In From San
Deigo Thatll Smoke The Town Turn It Into Wako Come
Through Give Yo Whole Hood A Make Over Sit On The
Block In The Bullet Proof Range Rover Make U Fade To
Black And I Aint Hova Think About That Be4 U Say The
Game Over

U No I Usually Talk Alotta Shit At The End Of My Mutha
Fuckin Freestyles But They Aint Nobody Else Left To
Beef Wit....One

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