

# The Game

## "Fly Like An Eagle"

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(feat. Lloyd Banks, Snoop Dogg, Dub C & 50 Cent)

(Whoo Kid) Damn  
(The Game) another west coast classic S-N- double O-P  
and WC and yours truly  
(WC) hit em up sizzle

[Chorus: Snoop Dogg]  
I'm fly like an eagle  
Live my life so illegal  
We gon ride at ya people  
See the evil eye  
We do or die

[50 Cent:] Come on and give it to me baby

[Verse 1: Snoop Dogg]  
When will you niggas ever learn  
That time is money and money gets yo ass burned  
Learn, from the niggas that done before I had a chance  
You know, the ones with the Chucks and the Khaki  
pants  
Used to tell me all the time bang lil' man  
Took yo advice now my life is a paradise  
Happenin, ghetto fabulous, established since 1990

[Chorus: Snoop Dogg]  
I'm fly like an eagle  
Live my life so illegal  
We gon ride at ya people  
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I'm fly like an eagle  
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[Whoo Kid:] Black Wall Street, west coast, non stop

[Verse 2: The Game]

Straight out the muthafuckin town of gin  
With my blues on, G Unit shoes on baby mama on the  
way  
Jump in the Regal throw Snoop on  
Back to the hood to get my motherfuckin Gin and my  
juice on  
It ain't been too long cause Dub still got spinners on the  
Lac  
And half on the dub sac  
If you smokin then hit it and pass it to the left  
If you ain't got nothing on it homie you smoking stress  
Niggas see me and wanna bang they hood  
I don't know why when half you niggas is scared of  
Suge  
Nigga I put it down for my muthafuckin' hood  
With my niggas WC and Snoop, East Wood  
I'm surrounded by legends West Coast rap veterans  
And we bangin the pound to West Side Connection  
64 Chevy when I wheely off the block  
Its still 187 on a muthafuckin' cop

[Chorus: Snoop Dogg]  
I'm fly like an eagle  
Live my life so illegal  
We gon ride at ya people  
See the evil eye  
We do or die

[Whoop Kid:] (Wooo Can't forget Tony, U.K. B.I.G.)

I'm fly like an eagle  
Live my life so illegal  
We gon ride at ya people  
See the evil eye  
We do or die

[50 Cent:] Come on and give it to me baby

[Verse 3: Lloyd Banks]  
Yeah Its gotta be something about the way I'm dressing  
or the way I move  
That gets em bent over stretching anyway I choose  
5 O'Clock in the morning alarm clock on snooze  
Wake up exchange a number that I'm not gon' use  
A tricks the only reason that she got on shoes  
But I stick to the hot dog and pop corn rules  
Dedicated to the game I'm not gon lose  
I'm gettin change so I got more jewels  
You know what its like to cruise through the avenue  
Go shoppin and have a hundred niggas mad at you  
Stalkers knockin at ya door cause I had a few

Leave the stage with a crowd of bitches grabbin you  
Probably not, I got a angel who won't say a curse  
A rap bitch thats always beggin me to say a verse  
It don't really matter the way I say it it works  
First I play in ya shirt then I play around in ya purse

[Chorus: Snoop Dogg]

I'm fly like an eagle  
Live my life so illegal  
We gon ride at ya people  
See the evil eye  
We do or die

[Whoo Kid:] (come on, Can't forget, Ron Gillian)

I'm fly like an eagle  
Live my life so illegal  
We gon ride at ya people  
See the evil eye  
We do or die

[Whoo Kid:] (Interscope, Jimmy Iovine Whoo Kiiiiiiiiiiiiid)

[50 Cent:] Come on and give it to me baby

[Verse 4: WC]

Dub sizzle, Dogg Pound and Black Wall Street  
Three niggas ready to ride get bandanas in pocket  
And we keep the party jumpin like 'draulics  
Gangsta shit, I was raised off that  
Off Yak and gold back like suede golf hats  
I don't spit fire I spit terror  
From the local jams homie in the sports arena  
gangbangin'  
I ain't identical I'm one of the most original  
With this gun and pistol when I bang South Central  
I represent swing I don't rep no post  
Cuz niggas ain't willin to die like I'll die for most  
I ain't fallin off my hustle  
And I keep a fresh pair off Busta knuckles  
WC bitch I been rich and still ride in the Regal  
And I'm fly as a muthafuckin eagle

[WC Talkin:]

Thats it right there  
Black Wall Street, Swing, Dogg Pound world wide baby

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