

## **The Game**

### **"I Got A Million On It"**

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[Intro: Game]

Ahh shit

G-G-G-G-G ... G-G-G-G-Unit

I thought all that beefin was over man

Squashed it man, been there done that

Somebody had to gon' on and fuck it up

[Game]

No more Bleek and Buddens I was hopin' for silence

Till the little sleeping beauty, went and woke the giant

This little bitch from The Luniz want beef he liein'

So I called E-40, and tried to seize the violence

I got niggaz on the island, for puttin' in stainless work

With vaseline on they palms, gettin' ready to +Bang

Em Smurf+ (you little bitch)

I here him screamin' in Compton, sound like my bitch  
cummin'

You wasn't never fuckin' with G-Unit, quit frontin'

For domination be Lisa Leslie, a big woman

With a nine on the back, I'm gonna catch that bitch  
runnin'

Shove a .40 in his throat, now nigga spit somethin'

And get lost boy, go visit your big cousin

I got fish to fry, throw a line in the pacific

With cocaine on the hook, for this +Luniz+ ass nigga

You a bitch, how you call your self the Ice Cream Man

When Master P took your name and your ice cream van

Made 500 million, that's your homey though

Took your man hood, gave your shit to Lil'Romeo

This nigga, 5 foot 2, talkin' that big shit

You got +5 On It+? that money went to Chris Hicks

Tryin' to diss Too \$hort for doin' his pimp shit

Nigga you been gitten fucked, swallowin' big dicks

Pac knew he was a pussy, that's why he ran south

Signed to Rap-A-Lot, they never put his ass out

Hid behind Lil' J, all the sudden you thugged out

Ran back to the Bay, sleepin' on wannabe 'cause couch

How you drop 5 albums, don't own one house

Or get the boss to call me, Banks, and fuck out

It's G-Unit bitch, let me show you what blood bout

When my blood pressure rise, I bring the bloods out

Put the barrell on his neck, blow his guts out (\*gunshot)

Now that's what's you call a +Yukmouth+

[Outro: Game]

Yeah, you little faggot ass bitch  
Yeah nigga, on the motherfuckin' internet with that  
faggot ass footage nigga  
You little bitch ass nigga, Domination, nigga  
I'll put braids in your hair motherfucker  
See how you like when it's motherfuckin' 50 Cal, nigga  
Blow your motherfuckin' brains out nigga, i'll braid your  
hair you little bitch  
Back to you nigga, nigga with the dreads, you fuckin  
Jafakin  
Motherfuckin' faggot ass nigga  
Yeah I seen you in the club nigga, asked you did you  
had beef with G-Unit nigga  
Nigga you ain't say shit nigga  
"That ain't me man, that was C-Bo, man, this Regime,  
this Regime, man, Bay area, Bay area"  
Man i'll beat the shit out you, you fuckin little punk  
And when I catch you nigga, you gonna need Dr.Dre to  
get my motherfuckin' G-6 out you ass  
You bitch, you faggot ass nigga, and don't try to turn  
the Bay 'gainst me nigga  
I got niggaz in your town that will fuck you up  
Vallejo, Filmoe, San Fransico, Sac-town, Oakland  
Compton's most nigga  
G-G-G-G .. G-G-G-G-Unit  
Thought I was done huh? you little bitch  
I ain't finished with yo' ass yet nigga, when I see you  
I'ma beat the shit outta you nigga  
To a motherfuckin' pulp, on camera nigga  
Since you like playin' with little camcorders and shit you  
motherfuckin faggot  
And I got a mill on that, what the fuck is 5 dollars nigga  
G-G-G-G-G-Unit

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