

The Game

"Laugh"

Visit "[Laugh](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

It all started back in '02//
I never thought Compton and Marcy
would ever feud//
I aint talkin bout the big dude, big brotha
to kanye
or da homeboy to the big dude//
The fiance to beyonce, had a protege
but wadn't no protage
that was as cold as Dre's//
Fuckin with me, mc's seen their coldest
days//
He from compton, rap like he from new
york in the golden age//
First nigga since ice cube from california
to make Funk Flex blow granades//
I'm on the stage//
I hear the crowd callin my name//
They goin (Game Game)//
But i'm not one so dont try to play me//
This goes for every nigga from Gucci
mane to Jay-z//
It's not a diss nigga dont catch feelins//
I'll pull out the pen d.o.c. gave me a kill
it//

(Chorus)

If I could show you all the faces of the
mc's that i ripped.... ah you would laugh
you would laugh you would laugh

(Verse two)

As the clock strikes twelve on my roly//
And this bitch from da Big Pimpin video
starts to blow me (blow me)//
In the phantom, I start to fantasize//
This shit get thicker than bitches in
Atlanta thighs//
It's suicide.. if you think you could fuck
with the seven time platinum driver of that
land rover truck//

And my ego bigger then the 26's, what if
my pen had low pros//
I could ride them beats, like i ride
backstreets//
After Snoop & Nas hang it up, its a track
meat//
Nigga this race is fixed//
Game recognize Game,I aint never second
place n shit//
My first 2 albums real basic shit//
Spend half the time in the studio erasing
shit
A Queens nigga made me mad, So i made
some hits
And learned one thing, hip hop can take
some dick (aaaah)

(Chorus)

If i could show you all the faces of the
mc's that i ripped.... ah you would laugh
you would laugh you would laugh

(Verse three)

Half these rap niggas wiping they tears//
The other half wonderin how the fuck
Game got here//
I took some weed up to frisco, came back
with a demo
Drove to dre's studio came back in a
limo//
It was that simple//
The crystal bottles and the bitches came
later
And so did the haters//
As the doc turns the nob on fader//
And i turned the tv cause im tired of
watchin the raiders//
Fast forward then Shaq gettin traded//
Then fast forward again the Shaq gettin
traded//
And fuck all the time that was wasted//
Beefin with these wack niggas had me
lost in the matrix//
If i wanted the crown I would just take it//
Put this 38. to yo dome bitch and just
take it//
Im the music and its time to face it//
You niggas so fuckin pussy i can taste it//

(Chorus)

If i could show you all the faces of the
mc's that i ripped.... ah you would laugh
you would laugh you would laugh
If i could tell you all the things that i
would do to kill yo.... favorite mc you
would cry you would cry you would cry.

Visit [The Game](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.