

# The Game

## "Letter To The King"

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**\*\*Fades in\*\***

[Intro: Sample of The Jaggerz]

Way up high [6X]

Saw it all

[The Game]

Second floor of my hotel

I'm rollin' up, 'Bout to blaze

And zone out to this Frankie Beverly and Maze

As our days about to pass and them days in the past

He set my mind free so my mind free at last

So much that I don't even drink from a fuckin' glass

I'd rather find the first fountain I can and do it fast

Didn't understand a dream of a king, Now do the math

Coincidentally, on your birthday's, I ditched the class

Cause the younger me, Dumber me was chasin' the cash

Chasin' the ass, low life with his face in the grass

Ridin home from school, In front of the bus

Not even thinking bout how Rosa Parks done it for us

How she stayed behind bars and she done it for us

And she stayed behind bars till she won it for us

Sometimes I wanna give up or at least take a break

That's when I close my eyes and see Coretta Scott's face

Cause sometimes I wanna give up and at least take a break

That's when I close my eyes and see Coretta Scott's face

[Hook: Sample of The Jaggerz]

Saw it all

I'll hold the world outside this bubble [2X]

Way up high (I could fly)

I went over the wall (Saw it all)

[Nas]

Standin' at the pue panoramic view of the seating

Greeting, I've been meaning to do me

Some letter reading, To the King

He forever breathin', Your message is never leavin'

Some of your homies' phonies, I should say it when I

see 'em  
Them sleazy bastards, Some greedy pastors, jerks  
Should never be allowed in Ebenezer Baptist Church, In  
Atlanta  
So people be patient, I know this ghetto grammar  
But I'm a street dude, Normally I just speak rude  
Martin Luther, The martyr, The trooper, Hate killed him  
Nobel Peace Prize winner, They duplicate the feelin'  
As a kid, I ain't relate really  
I would say your Dreams speech jokingly  
Till your world awoken me  
First, I thought your were passive, Soft one who ass  
kissed  
I was young, Be honest, I was feelin Muhammad  
I ain't even know the strength you had to have to march  
You was more than just talk, You the first real  
Braveheart  
We miss you  
Feel like King be in me sometimes (Way up high)

[Hook: Sample of The Jaggerz]  
Saw it all  
I'll hold the world outside this bubble [2X]  
Way up high (I could fly)  
I went over the wall (Saw it all)

[The Game]  
The word "nigger" is nothing like "nigga"  
Don't sound shit alike, Like Game, Like Jigga  
One came before the other  
Like aim and pull the trigger  
One is slang for my brotha, One is hang and take a  
picture  
The rope aint tight enough, He still alive, Go fix it  
Pour some gasoline on him, Call his daughters black  
bitches  
Make him pick cotton  
While their momma cleaning up the kitchen  
The same cotton in white tees  
That's the cotton they was pickin'  
If Dr. King marched today, Would Bill Gates march?  
I know Obama would but would Hillary take part?  
Great minds think great thoughts  
The pictures I paint make the Mona Lisa look like fake  
art  
I feel the pain of Nelson Mandela  
Cause when it rains it pours  
I need Rihanna's umbrella for Coretta Scott's tear drops  
When she got the phone call  
That the future just took a fuckin' head shot  
I wonder why Jesse Jackson didn't catch him

Before his body dropped  
Would he give me the answer? Probably not

[Hook: Sample of The Jaggerz]  
Saw it all  
I'll hold the world outside this bubble [2X]  
Way up high (I could fly)  
I went over the wall (Saw it all)

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