

## The Game

### "Martians Vs Goblins"

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[Verse 1: Game]

Blood gang kill 'em all, Odd Future Wolf Gang  
Kidnap a vampire and drain all his f-ckin veins  
Wolf Grey Jordans, use his intestines for the strings  
Snatch up Rihanna and throw her in front of a f-ckin'  
train  
Sniff a f-cking unemployment line of cocaine  
Tie Lil B up to a full tank of propane  
Swag, now watch him cook... and just stand there and  
look  
Have a bonfire with old Harry Potter books  
Martians vs. Goblins, goons vs. the crooks  
And since me and Tune had Viacom shook  
I shoulda got a real-ass pirate to do the hook  
Maybe Jack Sparrow maybe Peter Pan's nemesis  
My power's limitless like Blanco on Sega Genesis  
Superhero, mad that Marvel overlooked me  
Cause Spiderman and Hulk straight p-ssy!

[Hook - Lil Wayne]

Bitch I'm a muthaf-ckin Martian (I'm a goddamn Goblin)  
Bitch I'm a muthaf-ckin Martian (I'm a goddamn Goblin)  
Bitch I'm a muthaf-ckin Martian (I'm a goddamn Goblin)  
Muthaf-ckin Martian (to a goddamn Goblin)  
We are not the same, I am a Martian

[Verse 2: Tyler, THE Creator]

A year ago, I was poor, somewhat  
Now my future's brighter than Christopher's new  
haircut  
Bruno Mars is still sucking dick and f-cking male butts  
In the same closet that Tyler Perry gets clothes from  
I suck? Where the f-ckin Ring Pops?  
You got a better chance of getting a copy of Detox  
Wolfgang, we rock, crack rock and that shit was  
expected  
Like Jayceon whenever he name-drop (F-ck you, Tyler)  
Jesus, motherf-cking teresa  
This nigga Game got Wolf Haley for this feature  
My team is running shit like we have full-cleat Adidas  
Getting chased by the polices on a full bred Cheetah

Bishop Eddie caught me tryna escape  
Bag full of drag and a Nicki Minaj mixtape  
Dragging all you fags to the back of the log cabin  
Fall back like Lebron's hairline against the Mavericks,  
he lost

[Hook]

Bitch I'm a muthaf-ckin Martian (I'm a goddamn Goblin)  
Bitch I'm a muthaf-ckin Martian (I'm a goddamn Goblin)  
Bitch I'm a muthaf-ckin Martian (I'm a goddamn Goblin)  
Muthaf-ckin Martian (to a goddamn Goblin)  
We are not the same, I am a Martian

[Verse 3: Game]

I do cause Tunechi always bless me  
He killed me on my own track, so what? Not you  
F-ck you, I spit like I had kids with Erykah Badu  
I f-cked her on the day of that naked video shoot  
I was sucking her p-ssy like it was wonton soup  
Then I hit Lebron's mom in bron-bron's coupe  
With Delante West taping, we had bon-bons too  
With Cleveland cheerleaders, they had pom-poms too  
I smacked them bitches wearing Bishop Don Juan's suit  
(Where was Snoop?) I don't know, probably doing what  
the Crips do  
But when I'm with my uncle, f-ck it! Then I'm a Crip too  
And I will Crip Weezy, Crip Jones, and Crip you  
Now I'm the Doggfather, walking with a Shih Tzu  
Mad that DC comics overlooked me  
Cause Captain America's straight p-ssy

[Hook]

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