

# The Game "New York"

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(Demon Voice)  
New Jersey Devil

(the game)  
Yeah muthafuckers  
It's the muthafuckin Game  
Gu, gu,...gu,gu,gu,gu, G-Unit

I got a hundred guns and a hundred clips  
Nigga I'm in New York (New York)  
Wit a hundred Bloods and a hundred Crips,  
Whenever I'm in New York (New York)  
I got a hundred guns and a hundred clips Nigga, I'm in  
New York (New York)  
Ride wit a hundred Bloods and a hundred Crips  
Whenever I'm in New York (New York)

Everybody wanna know why he got beat  
'Cause in my dreams I talked to 'Pac and B.I.G.  
Got on the plane hopin that the NYC  
It's me behind these bars like Chi-Ali  
Niggaz want me to D-i-e  
Been there done that  
Woke up from a coma on 3 IV's  
Eyes on the thrown, somebody in my seat  
Fiddlin with rap like Miri Ben-ari  
I scoop up squares, drive thru the Bronx and get Jada  
on the phone  
My next stop is Yonkers  
After that it's Harlem, why?  
'Cause im a certified gangsta  
And Jim Jones' throwin a Blood party  
Red bandanas from 93rd to 115th and Lennex  
It's the sequel to Menace  
Oh Lord he then went "Oh dog"  
Made 50's beef his and knocked 'em both off

[Chorus]  
New aftermath chain on, master bling  
Stones yellow and black he a Latin King  
Mela mak king ton efala se mon  
Translation: I get money off ringtones

King Blood, even though I used to sling drugs when i  
see snoop he tell me "Keep doin your thing 'cause"  
I do it because I love it  
Do it for the niggaz that don't know the difference  
between 'Chuck Taylors' and chuckers  
I'm a gangsta tell Remi Martin I wanna fuck her  
That's what I call a championship game out in ruckers  
Ja rule want beef, change the subject  
You ain't got no stars like the flag of the Dominican  
Republic  
After Angie's show I was fiendin to get a bus  
And catch a cab to Housten and ask any nigga hustlin  
I ain't got to live in New York all my life to know the A  
and D train go to Washington Heights

[Chorus]

Left the VMA awards, went back to the hood  
Streets is talkin, Game got slapped by suga  
False, I was face to face wit him  
Media wanna criticize the game  
Like he had Ma\$e wit him  
He a hood nigga that ain't ever try to snake niggaz  
Walk thru the 5 boroughs never had jake with him  
Bake it any way you want, ain't no cupcake in him  
Even Diddy know, I make the city glow  
Never had an album, never had his own video  
I was sellin crack while Ja was watchin 50 blow  
White tee shirt, converse and my dickies on  
Signed wit Dre recorded 150 songs  
Now the fuckin hip hop police hatin  
Tryin to run me outta New York like Anthony Mason  
Nigga I'll come and erase you  
Only nigga from california  
That'll come from the tongue wit a race

[Chorus]

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