

The Game

"Nice"

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(Intro)

Ayo Earv...

Fuck is wrong with these niggas man?

Talkin' 'bout I ain't a fuckin' MC...

I've been at this shit for seven years nigga...

Eight times platinum nigga...

Two Bentleys...

One Lambo, and three houses later motherfucker,
wassup!

(Verse 1)

Nah, this ain't no fuckin' Dre beat, I got this from Earv
Gotti

Game back on his shit, I'm enemies with urr'body

Game cook crack, transform to Yayo

The new Suge Knight nigga, minus the K, yo!

I keep a candle like Mariah, I'm so fire

When I step in the club - get low! - like Flo Rider

'Cause I'm a Pimp

You can tell by the limp

When I s-s-s-step aside the twenty-six inch

You see my rims, they bigger than Bow Wow

Get money, fuck bitches, that's what I'm about now

The Phantom - ugly, The Bentley - retarded

The kicks still Chuck Taylor, the jacket is a Starter

I? nigga we can get it started

If you ain't Nas or the nigga on the Third Carter

My happy face is Kenneth Supreme mugshot

When it's goin' down, who gon' stop the Blood clock

(Chorus)

Throw yo' hands up it's that gangsta shit

All the homies goin' crazy when they bump my shit

Go ahead and hate on my click

Got a couple words for you niggas, suck my dick

You strapped - That's right

Gangbangin' - Fo' life

Little drama - That's life

Hit 'em up! - Nice!

It's that gangsta shit

All the homies goin' crazy when they bump my shit

(Verse 2)

Nigga I'm'a throw back, you already know that
Got swag and I'm street, picture the nigga hold strap
And it's the rock, right in my fuckin' sock
Die from my chain why? So I can go fuck with Pac
Before I go, I shoot it out with the cops
Hit one for Sean Bell, then bleed on the block
Like Big did, I play with toys like a big kid
Got a snuffed nose, call it big tig
You are not fuckin' with Game, he crazy
And he's boys comin' straight outta' Compton, baby
My sixteens, it's me, you know what I mean
Headin' to the airport, my flow flyin' in from Queens
And? by my bitch, flyin' in with the things
My shorty is a ten, ?
The life of a gangsta in Cali is too short
So I might as well find me a burb in New York

(Chorus)

Throw yo' hands up it's that gangsta shit
All the homies goin' crazy when they bump my shit
Go ahead and hate on my click
Got a couple words for you niggas, suck my dick
You strapped - That's right
Gangbangin' - Fo' life
Little drama - That's life
Hit 'em up! - Nice!
It's that gangsta shit
All the homies goin' crazy when they bump my shit

(Verse 3)

Man you know, I don't give a fuck, and I don't give a
shit
Any drama I'm locked on, like a red nose pig
Keep shootin' them cat guns, with the red nose tips
Ask some Cali niggas come out and dead those strips
Don't give fuck if you though nigga, or you buff nigga
My fo-five weigh three pounds and it will snuff niggas
Hop out the truck, with the guns so long
That the bullets jump out, and that's what's goin' on
What the fuck can I say, I grew up with?
Got sick of the Impala, so I threw up for Aston
I pop big shit, and I keep my wrist slick
My? shine like the Diamond District
I got a Rolex, a real big Rolex
With so many rocks, the Africans are tryin' protest
? of the block, why?
'Cause they got me top five
It's fo' niggas better than me, nigga stop lyin'

(Chorus)

Throw yo' hands up it's that gangsta shit
All the homies goin' crazy when they bump my shit
Go ahead and hate on my click
Got a couple words for you niggas, suck my dick
You strapped - That's right
Gangbangin' - Fo' life
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Hit 'em up! - Nice!
It's that gangsta shit
All the homies goin' crazy when they bump my shit

(Outro)

News...

Niggas better know what the fuck they dealin' with
When they dealin' with what they fuckin' dealin' with...
You dealin' with a fuckin' animal man...
Gotti'll tell you nigga...
Both the guys nigga...
You can bring John Gotti back too nigga...
He'll tell you nigga...
I'm gangsta nigga...
I was murdered? before anything man...
Black Wall Street, Murder Inc man...
Before I was a Dr. Dre I was a Earv Gotti nigga...
When I was runnin' around with P. Diddy in Atlanta...
Slappin' asses nigga...
Mario Winans know what it is nigga...
Mix bitches all up in the? on P Street nigga...
Been gettin' money nigga...
Seven years strong nigga...
Two platinum albums nigga...
'Bout to be three...
Ey nigga...
That's a motherfuckin' hip-hop mÃ©nage Ãi trois,
BITCH!

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