

# The Game "Special"

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(feat. Nate Dogg)

[Intro - Dr Dre and (Game)]

Ah man..

Ey game.. don't tell me you love her

(i mean i like the bitch i don't love her)

Next thing you know you gun be all boogo upped with  
her and shit

(fuck that)

[chorus, x2 - Nate Dogg]

Girl I'll do anything to make you feel special

Man it's easy to see you special to me

Weather we lovers or friends we'll always be

I want you to know, your special

[verse 1 - The Game]

L.A.X. to J.F.K. that's where it all happened

Caught you walkin out that gucci store in manhattan

I was in chains and cuffs, you was with cha girls

I was in that aftermath chain, you was in pearls

It was me against the world, baby girl

You had dreams of stardom,

The prince of compton meets the queen of harlem

First date at mr choas it was couchier? i would coach ya

La pearl, guccio, lou, finde, prada, douche

Runnin circles in my living room, tearing up sofas

Meclarin or rover, fuck it ma lets tear up the highway

Let the sprewells spin till the plates fell off

Then we could go 1 on 1 at dres house

Jeans painted with the waist cut out

You rockin the fly way that lil bit of compton mixed with  
(bed sty way)"?

And girl im not trying to excite you,

Im tryna wife you, bamboo earring, white air nike you

Ya

[chorus, x2 - Nate Dogg]

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[verse 2 - The Game]

I like your style, like the way you move, the way you talk  
The way you smile, the way you swingin them hips  
when you walk  
The way you look, the way you ride when you workin  
them thighs  
The way you lickin your lips when you look in my eyes  
You down for me, im down for you  
You go down on me, I'll go down on you  
I wanna do all the things that your man wont do  
Im from the hood, so i know how to handle you  
Keep you in pink rocks and g-unit canvas shoes  
Show you how to gangsta lean when the lambo move  
Ill take you to new york city, atlanta too  
Show you how to fly them birds and them hammers  
thru  
And you know...

[chorus, x2 - Nate Dogg]

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Weather we lovers or friends we'll always be  
I want you to know, your special

[verse 3 - The Game]

Let me tell you bout the birds and bees  
How i stand on the block all day and flip birds and keys  
Your boyfriend don't like me, cause he don't get a  
fourth of my cheese  
And you can take back the porsche and his keys  
Hop in the range rover, you aint gotta force him to  
leave  
I gotta chrome four four on my jeans  
You got gucci frame covering the mark on your face  
Cause he don't want you to leave and i don't want you  
to stay  
Sometimes i wanna snatch that nigga out tha CLK  
I know he treating you the way k-ci did mary j  
I wanna ease ya pain, kick off your lou sandles  
Let me, whip your tears with my g-unit bandana  
Make me wanna peal you out them jeans when you  
rockin em  
Its "me and my girlfriend" like tupac and them  
Jay-z and beyonce or bobby and whitney  
We the oh 5 bonnie and clyde, you feel me

[chorus, x2 - Nate Dogg]

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