

The Game

"Taylor Made"

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[Chorus: The Game]

Let me introduce you to the Taylor gang
That's my n*gga Wiz and I'm Chuck Taylor mayne
We both known in our hoods like Chuck Taylors mayne
We get high, f*ck hoes, and roll paper planes
Cause we Taylor made, we the Taylor gang
Blowing smoke into the face of those haters mane
We all stars in the hood like Chuck Taylors mane
So throw it up and keep repping the Taylor gang, if you
Taylor made

[The Game]

I wake up in the morning to Red Converse
Dre Beats on, listening to Bomb first
You got a hangover n*gga, mine's worse
Haze got me kicking knowledge like a Nas verse
Sh*t be complicated like out of towners
Trying to understand why we say waddup Blood
But we not related
That's how Compton made it,
So don't run around yelling Soo Woo without a Chuck
Taylor confirmation
On that documentary sh*t I shocked the nation
Muhammad Ali sh*t like I boxed in Vegas
When it come to beef sh*t, n*gga I'm the greatest
I knew I was next the night they shot Pac in Vegas
I ain't a killer but don't push me
I see a b*tch looking, I'ma end up in her pussy
See ya later, f*ck haters, cause b*tch we Taylors
B*tch we major

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[Wiz Khalifa]
Probably heard I'm the tightest
And I heard that you never smoked so I rolled it, you
light it
And I heard that you liked it
And I welcome you to my world you've been cordially
invited
Now I got the whole world excited
Know every word when they heard that I write it
Know I can f*ck every girl cause my jewelry the
brightest,
and my herb is the lightest
Some n*ggas mad I made it, blame it all on perfect
timing
I say I made it big cause I stuck to the cursive writing
These n*ggas rather be a has-been than not be famous
at all
I learned you ain't really gotta be famous to ball
I'm hustling hard, and turning b*tches to customers
soon as they get in front of us,
Bad hoes after the shows rushing up
Baby them n*ggas clowns talk down but they look up to
us
May look the same but I'm nothing like them suckas
So f*ck what them n*ggas sayin' and keep reppin' the
gang

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