

The Game

"The City"

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[Intro]

Leave the angels in the city
Leave the angels in the city

[Verse 1]

Tell them muthaf-ckas I'm forever paid
California king wrestle gators in the Everglades
Drive up out that muthaf-ckin swamp in the Escalade
So before you put that Red rag in your pocket I wanna
see your f-ckin resume
Started off on Ground Zero, then I start to levitate
Rip rappers a new asshole: I never hesitate
Dre Beats on, smoking that chronic just to meditate
I'ma give em hurricanes until another Levee break
You niggas is featherweight, I'm Aftermath's
heavyweight
Now Dre's weapon of mass destruction is 'bout to
detonate
When a nigga wack found me, shit, I was selling weight
Now a nigga's selling millions, now it's time to
celebrate
Performing in front of millions, nigga every race
64 in the '64, now watch the Chevy scrape
4th album, no 5 mics? Then let 'em hate
But I'm not stopping 'til I'm the f-cking king in every
state

[Hook: Kendrick Lamar]

Recognize my life, ridicule my fight
Give me fuel for the fire burning when I yearn these
lights
In the midst of the hieroglyphs my fingertips start to
write
Get familiar with Cartwright
Cause I wrote that shot, I'm a raging bull when the
needle drops
For the record, I'mm wreck it, even if my record don't
pop
I'mma tie your knot on a Downtown building, let it tow
behind me
Tell 'em they can find me in the dark with the ghetto

children look at my heart
Nigga f-ck your feelings, this is me

[Verse 2]

I'm sick of muthaf-ckers talking about "the West died"
Can't you hear my heart beating?
That's the motherf-ckin West side, you test me, you
test God
I'm his son, insane songs, you come at me
Then I can split you with this Tommy gun
You won't have no time to run
I'm from the Compton slums and that's how the West
ride
I'm from the city where 2 of the best died
Rest in peace to both of 'em, spit like I'm the ghost of
'em
Damn, I said I spit like I'm the ghost of 'em

Name your top 10, I'm harder than the most of 'em
Matter of fact, shorten your list nigga, top 5
Game, Biggie, Hov, prolly Pac, Nas, no particular order
Bet a mil that I slaughter, serve niggas, give a f-ck
what you ordered
How dare you niggas pop fly
When I'm the nigga sold 5 mil out the gate and
numbers do not lie

[Hook]

[Verse 3]

I gave you the Documentary, shit was a classic
Gave you Doctor's Advocate, you ripped it out the
package
Came with LAX, since critics said it was average
I was stressed the f-ck out, torn between Aftermath and
Geffen, Interscope, now I got you in the scope
Spill the red ink on the paper, it's like my pen is broke
And this is what you all been waiting for
I'm the lost angel knocking on Satan's door
What the f-ck y'all take me for? I love you cause you
hate me more
I'm Kobe on the Lakers floor, except I give you 84
Shake you like Haiti's floor, walk up on you
Like "what's going on baby boy?" Shots in that
Mercedes door
Either I'm crazy, or the black Slim Shady, or
Could that be the reason that Baby said he would pay
me more
But I still owe Jimmy one more album
The best the West has ever seen, no disrespect to
Calvin

[Hook]

[Verse 4: Kendrick Lamar]

Kendrick, And I wear pendant on my shoulder, soldier
Like a lieutenant, and the coupe tinted got pulled over
Johnny always lock a nigga down
Knowing damn well we don't wanna see the box like
Manny Pacquiao
Little nigga Mayweather size, ride like Pac in his prime
Thug life is now on radar
Til the federal come through and raid ours
Reminiscing when the LA Raiders
Was in my home, snapback fitted on my uncle's dome
And I don't condone dickriding
I'm addicted to Westsiding
Living in a city where the skinny niggas die
And the semi bullets fly, but it turn me to a lion
Trying, and I mean that shit
Game came through, put the city on his back
I was in the city with a nigga, had seen that shit
"Compton!", a nigga gotta scream that shit
Never went commercial, Never T.V. screened that shit
Can't block or screen that shit, now everybody sing that
shit

[Outro]

Red, is a very emotionally intense colour.
It enhances Human metabolism, increases respiration
rate and raises blood pressure.
It has a very high visibility, it is why stop signs, stop
lights and fire equipments are usually painted red.
It also represents one third of California's gang
population.
Needless to say, please dress accordingly while
visiting the Los Angeles area.
Also, tuck your jewellery, and keep your hands inside
your vehicle

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