

## The Game

### "The Town"

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Back on the block, nigga, chains on the rocks, nigga  
Used to move yey, I should throw up the roc, nigga  
Back with the rocks, so I just throw up the mag  
2 fingers: now get the ski mask!  
This is body bag shit, that open the bag spliff  
Open your lungs, a muthafuckin monster is what I've  
become  
? hotter than pablo escobar's stove  
Got the? queensbridge escobar flow  
Brat! brat brat! 50 rounds'll knock you niggas down  
Ben affleck from the town. this is my town nigga  
King, mayor, all that. niggas better fall back  
Bullets in your ballcap. p-u-s-s-y: that's what I call cats  
Hardcore, die today if it brought biggie smalls back  
Eyes low, 75 eighths, black war hat  
Red album, bitch, everything else all-black  
Eyes low, 75 eighths, black war hat  
Red album, nigga, everything else all-black

Niggas keep saying that they run this town  
They don't run this town, nigga I run this town  
Niggas keep playing when we come around  
I run them down, they wanted now

Niggas better break bread and niggas better fake  
dead  
I step in front of the beam and take it off of dre's head  
Everything's straight red: my bitch, my car, the tip of  
my cigar  
My philly match my scarf  
Y'all niggas pushing light weight  
Ryan russell niggas falling down, tryna put a hand up in  
my face  
The fucking music's in danger, ain't a mic safe  
Mick bibby, mick vick, nigga, mike jake  
4th album, cause I do my shit the right way  
In life? the fans gon wait, so have a nice day  
I'mma have a nice bitch sitting in the white 6  
Coldest rapper alive: I write with an ice pick  
And I'm white sick, meaning that my bars I'll  
Fuck the world up, nigga, I'm an oil spill

In the 4-wheel, paint job orange peel, not like picasso,  
bitch  
But I draw steel

Niggas keep saying that they run this town  
They don't run this town, nigga I run this town  
Niggas keep playing when we come around  
I run them down, they wanted now

I ain't never gave no fuck, why would I start now?  
Everytime I get on the track, it's black hawk down  
I declare war, pulling niggas' cars now  
And I ain't gotta fuck sarah palin to lay the law down  
Birds: knock em all down  
You could push a ford now  
Used to ball like chris paul, I'm john ward now  
Still bang dogg pound, I don't like how y'all soon  
Nothing but a nigga in the real, try to floss now  
I set the bridge on fire - try to cross now  
Still fuck benzino, I don't care who run the source now  
I got magazines inside of magazines  
Woke up, laid everybody on the porch down  
Kill the drums, the track is a corpse now  
Spread my fingers when I chew? from georgetown  
Think it's a movie?  
But if it ain't a?  
I'm busting with the 4 pounds

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