

## The Game

### "Walk In The Streets"

Visit "[Walk In The Streets](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Intro(Unknown)

This is a DJ Skee street grind world premiere

Verse 1(The Game)

I challenge you to walk on this road  
many have tried to proceed from here, but they body  
go cold  
seen souls flyin high from out the window in the rove  
its a desert out here, California is a stove  
360 degrees as the story is told  
pull the truck over to the side of the road,  
pull the brake up  
blow the horn before I get out, you n\*ggas wake up  
Hip HOP is soft, since the ROCAFELLA brake up  
and i dont do sibilimials, I just pick Jay up  
and all you other n\*ggas stay up  
i got a lot to live for, f\*ck you think I had a kid for  
gotta crawl before you walk, thats when you runnin wit  
the big dogs  
betta slow down homie, cuz when it go down homie  
I aint neva seen a one man army  
but i done seen a lot of n\*ggas spite, when them  
bullets take flight  
you wanna see a dead body c'mon (walk wit me)

Chorus(Unknown Artist)

Take-one-look-in-side-my-soul  
And all-that-you-see-is-The ghetto  
Walk it out... WAAAAALK, walk wit me  
Through the GHETOOOOHH GHETTOOOOOHH  
GHETTOOOOOOOOOHHHHHHH

Verse 2(The Game)

Take me out the ?? he shall stood, oh yeah n\*ggga im  
back in the hood  
40 ounce spillin on the sidewalk eatin away at the white  
chalk

close to the project fence far away from n\*ggas that  
might talk

[Walk In The Streets lyrics on ]

every city I roam is home, i make the right call,  
10 minutes later, latin kings, disciple vice lords  
cuz n\*ggas got me screwed, like dippin through the  
night ?ford?

I minus well get a ? put 28s between the white walls  
thats too much driving, let me get out and walk a little  
and soak up game listen to these Houston n\*ggas talk  
a little

must I remind you of that "Ghetto Boy" track  
your mind is playin tricks on you, you'll neva go plaque  
unless you can recite a whole Snoop Dogg's track  
I mean "Jin N Juice", ?"D-Cover"?, or somethin like that  
just because I'm from Compton dont mean I dont know  
Kool G Rap

I'm on a road to riches mothaf\*cka mess wit that

Chorus(Unknown Artist)

Verse 3(The Game)

The beginnin of the first verse was just to talk out loud  
chronic and Lonney the 13th let me talk to my crowd  
I'm combat West, let me see whats behind that vest  
n\*ggas is sleepin on The Game i put they mind at rest  
I'm talkin to n\*ggas dirty, every lines a mess  
cuz im from Killa Cali home of gang signs and techs  
I seen a lot of n\*ggas get shot, makin that Compton pit  
stop

n\*ggas like me, put it in a song, call it Hip Hop  
dont repeat what I say, just peep what I say  
apply it to your life let me be the reason you pray  
I got that Pharacon flow, yeah I'm speakin to millions  
its like slicin a ?bean pie?, when I'm teachin you  
children

n\*ggas get to flushin them drugs when I creep through  
the buildin

I will rain on you n\*ggas til it leak through threw your  
ceilin

Ima hold it down Lord willin  
remember the first time we heard that you was spittin  
went and brought that feelin

Chorus(Unknown Artist)

