

The Game "We Gorillaz"

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Ft. Juice

(game) Fuck you faggot ass niggas... my album done.
It's friday and i aint got shit to do. Here the breakdown.

(game & juice back & forth)
Fuck you nigga, fuck your click
The whole world gettin tired of that G-G-switch
Fuck Fif.. No you can't say that,
Do _____ in a drive maybach's. (Naw nigga)
Well Black Wall say fuck 'em all nigga,
Let them shots fly & pour out the hard liquor.
They say the 40 Oz make the grass grow,
& when we hit the corner we spittin like jaz-O.
Jaz-o? That nigga taught Jigga how to rhyme,
He aint teach jigga how to rhyme, _____ bar for bar
nigga line for line.
Me & juice go back like the hands of time
Rewind. Back in AZ bangin AZ
Sugarhill in the cutlass with no AC
AC like green for the lakers,
4-5 on ya chest, red beam for the haters.
(Haters) Spittin crap like Vegas,
Throwin chips out, try stackin paper.
Smash through Jacobs, cuffs on the cases
Open it up, Im just cleanin my bracelets.
Time for a facelift, change up the bezel,
Ya elevator goin down, not on my level.
Penthouse sleepin, Moorehouse freakin,
Compton to hampton, we back for the weekend.
We leave niggas leakin like water in the projects,
& my flow hot like water in the projects.
We on the 5th floor hangin like brothaman,
Its a new jack city, im duttaman.
We from the gutta man, did i stu-stutta man,
Benjamin franklin in a chokehold, rubberband.
I got it, luis vutton wallet,
No cash, that's ass, the black card is silent.
All black like the bentley coupe,
Hop in, I'll show you bitch what the bentley do.
V-12 im simply the truth,
& my name aint Mic im the muthafukin Booth.

Poof, get lost muthafuka,
Still mad that my team lost at the Rucker.
There go Ashanti, where she at? I'll fuck her,
I Thought you like Rhianna? I came 4 the drama.
Wut about Missy? Nigga you can miss me,
I'll take paris, you take nicole richie.
Naw they too prissy. What about when we was
backstage wit Olivia? I smelled somethin fishy.
360 like vince for the nets,
If u pinched hit the fence.Cops comin gotta jet
Jet, like a G-4 Nigga,
Juice blowin up like C-4 nigga.
Want a war nigga, it's me and 4 niggas,
At ya peep hole wit the 44 nigga.
Look out ya window, see more niggas,
Be atcha back door, take a detour nigga.
Run in ya house, put a gun in ya mouth,
Make sure she can't play me put 1 in his spouse.
Oh shit, we out, 2 villans on the move,
Spittin harder that LL with crush groove.
We new school, but we ol school gangstas,
Peace to ja rule and payback for wanksta.
Hot rod step back im anxious,
Ill shank ya after you jook buck and banks..uh.
B-Dub-S it's time to change up,
Drinks on us tonight, put ya change up.
And ya chains up, we gorillas in the club,
We'll fuck you orangatang up.
Welcome to the jungle. aw man,
You aint ready to swing wit tarzan.
We go hard like elephant tusks,
& you niggas peanuts, you can never be us.
(whoo-ha) we on a level with buss,
Like papoose when the gat loose, slay wut up.
3 wheel motion when the trey lift up,
I got a new west coast nigga, dre look up.
Juice muthafucka, got the game shook up,
Protege of the nigga wit tha flamin chucks.
(wut) time to stake my name nigga back up,
Niggas get racked up, bitches get smacked up.
AZ's own,niggas know wut im about,
Backstage bodyguard, knockin niggas out.
Holdin up chronic on ya magazine cover,
Next month im on the front solo muthafucka.
45 in the polo muthafucka,
All chrome on the low-low muthafucka.
Gotta let em know muthafucka,
U jermaine dupri niggas rhymin SoSo muthafucka.
& for u old muthafuckas & u slow muthafuckas,
This is not a low blow muthafucka.
Grey hair, you gettin old muthafucka,

So stay there,im bout to blow muthafucka.
All over the globe muthafucka,i kick shit
Like brandon lee in the crow muthafucka.
And we freestyle shit just for fun,
U niggas doin drive-bys with a paintball gun.
Niggas don't wanna get the war started,
_____ way quickest make a way better target.
Nigga missed me with that ice cream shit,
Unless you lickin ice cream off my dick.
I used 2 walk thru da hood wit a bag of bricks,
When the world thought kim was a nasty bitch.
10 years later we kick classic shit,
We aint negotiatin nothin we crawlin thru ya fence,
Fallin thru ya ceillin wit a squad full of killas. Juice let
em know wuts up.
Yo Game we gorillas.

(game)Aye juice, you gotta stop dissin niggas man.
(juice)Man fuck that.
(game)Nah man, you gotta listen to me man, you gotta
stop dissin these niggas.
(juice) Man Fuck that.
(game)im tellin u man, that shit aint gon get you
nowhere man. you GOTTA stop dissin niggas.
(juice)MAN FUCK THAT.
(game)Alright nigga you gon learn. keep on bein hard
headed.
(juice)G-G-G-G-G-G-UNOT.
(game) hahaha. nigga you a rookie. nigga don't even
know how to say that shit right. fuck it. it wasn't me. B-
Dub-S...Bitch!

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