

## Game, The "Anything You Ask For"

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[Intro:]

The young Roy Jones in the rap shit  
Somebody bout to get knocked the fuck out tonight  
man

[Verse 1:]

Niggas think they got The Game sold  
Yeah right I'm air tight  
Fresh in them Air Nikes  
If the navy outside  
I might be there  
Black hoodie, black nine, black white v Airs  
Like Caddy trunks keep a spare  
You see the lump under the ice berg fleece and yeah  
And when the beef cooks I'm a put the piece through  
your hair  
And if you see a white truck that mean the sheets is  
there  
Then I'm goin goin back back to the block  
To dump the bucket and jump in the drop  
Niggas know I'm good with the glock  
They call me chick hems cause The Game or not I'm  
calling the shots  
I wear a shiny suite 4 em and they like them alot  
They get gangsta with a SWAT me bag and a Jordan  
box  
So when I die, bury me with the glock and a bucket of  
shells  
In case niggas want drama in Hell

[Chorus:]

I'll give you anything you ask for  
Money over bitches!  
Tell me what you blast for  
We don't fuck around with snitches!  
What you have the smash for  
This bitch tried to play me man!  
Anything you ask for  
It's all about the bank Game!

[Repeat twice]

[Verse 2:]

First things first  
Money over bitches  
Swore say my name in vain watch main  
Brake the bones in your nose  
I'm a flick time rida  
Inner city flipper  
Watch who try to flip more like their neighbors want digger  
Sergeant at arms who playin, I'm a General  
So draw your fire arms when you in the presence of criminals  
And motherfuckers subliminal metaphors or adjectives  
I come to where you live and send 60 rounds inside your crib!  
Killer by instinct  
Murderer by nature  
Killer Cali earth quakes ya  
Ain't nothin but bone brakers  
Is nothin like puffin on this justall ass pound  
Became in my turner  
Have your mouth twisted just like Bobby Brown  
Fuck what you might of read  
Fuck what your people said  
Back in this bitch and o 6 is The Game in lead  
Highly anticipated the day has finally came  
I slap a patch of meat off a nigga head for Game  
Fer real!

[Chorus x2]

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