

## **Game, The "Bad Intentions"**

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Bad intentions nigga  
Fucking with the wrong one  
Call Dre tell that nigga I'm on one  
Aftermath nigga we blaze cuban cigars  
Drive foreign cars into the stars  
Fuck bitches at our leisure  
Stuff dick inside they throat til they have seizures  
Hoes down, B's up  
Roll the trees up, Smokey Robinson  
Start trippin, I like his jewelry, then I'm robbin son  
Fuck a platinum plaque nigga hood with it  
Bouncin that impala down the shore like what's good  
with it?  
I'm a made man, I wear J's and  
I been around more rocks than a fuckin cave man  
I done sold it and bagged it  
I done drove it and crashed it  
Fucked my credit up smashin the Ashton  
FYI nigga I got a magnum,  
Only time I been punked was by Ashton Kutcher  
I'm a motherfuckin butcher  
Leave me around anything white and I'm a cook it  
I be all up in the kitchen  
No need for an apron, playboy  
I'm a professional, I'm cakin playboy  
The last real D-boy up in this rap shit  
Chrome 24s with the fat lip, call the shits? cash  
? Fuckin with the bomb squad  
Dismantle any MC for free, you been warned god  
Church, Higher power  
Impala sittin clean like it took 5 showers  
Nigga I'm the G.A.M.E. so don't you tempt me  
Your chest'll be full and my clip will be empty  
I'm simply one of the most raw niggas in this shit  
Why you think that I got in this shit?  
Paid for my momma house, bout 700k  
Can't stop smokin but I'm down to a blunt a day  
Yay, I mean yayo  
On the block sun up sun down like where the day go?  
We come through chargin nigga like San Diego  
Seventeen chargers, couple of em same color but the

shit is ok though  
Cause all my niggas on the payroll get caught slippin,  
get a halo  
And I ain't talking bout the x-box  
Niggas let the tech knock  
Welcome to the real life, black ops  
Where it's still fuck the police, white and black cop  
And we ain't killin Jonny, no  
Nigga give em an ass shot  
Put him on injured reserve  
Tie my number twelves up and then I give him the bird,  
word  
That's how I get down, all you rap niggas floppin  
Who talkin shit now? only Drake and Yay worth coppin  
I take a hiatus, spend a little time gamblin in Vegas  
Come back to back runnin faster than five Lakers  
So mother fuck a hater and his family  
About to finish the R.E.D. album up in Miami  
Lebron can't stand me, cause I got this purp in my cup  
24s on the truck, Laker game nigga what?  
Ballin, Jim Jones voice probably with the Byrd Gang  
See the chrome boy? and my mother fuckin home boys  
But I'm from Cali not to be confused with Khaled  
He say that we the best but I'm the best that's valid  
And before you try to say that that's a diss,  
I was up at Khaled's house two days ago bitch  
Sippin on a Long Island ice tea with a white bitch  
That was just as bad as Ice-T's, but she's not the wifey  
The wife be at home with the kid's  
Look at them and see how a motherfucker live  
24 cars, 5 and a half cribs,  
I was spending money like goin broke was the shit, shit.

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