

## Game, The "Down"

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(Game)

thats Lloyd banks momma singin  
you better tell your boy to keep his mouth closed  
or he gonna get a black tux  
and a free wake  
how my bow tie lookin  
ready? lets go

when i see Lloyd Banks its goin (down,down)  
if you in th car wit him you better get (down, down)  
automatic rifle and im blastin on sights so  
ski mask im sphycos, my gun got a night scope  
two in the leg knocked him (down, down)  
from thirty feet away he fell (down, down)  
touch kids like micheal, one roll of tha dice oh  
you want to gamble with your life nigga die slow  
now your casket goin (down, down)  
Tony Yayo tried to run i chased him (down, down)  
cause i hate the jakes, pat him down take his cake  
he want to be a clown nigga, might aswell paint his  
face  
and thats how i get (down, down)  
fuck g-unit nigga im not (down, down)  
used to ride wit em, sliced up the pie wit em  
go kicked out the group cause i wasnt gonna die wit em  
and thats how it went (down, down)  
at hot 97 we came (down, down)  
had 30 niggas wit me, niggas that sport tha dickies  
hopppin outta cabs we just want to talk to 50  
we wanna know whats goin (down, down)  
security he pulled heat it went (down, down)  
had to shake the block, i aint tryin to face the cops  
heard a couple shots than i heard the shell casings  
drop  
told Penut to get (down, down)  
i looked back and saw my nigga goin (down, down)  
i said homie we cant leave him, what if my nigga dyin  
soon as we ?? ?? we heard police sirens  
oh shit its goin (down, down)  
guns out they tellin him to get (down, down)

he on both knees, blood squirtin out his jeans  
catch 22 should i go to jail or flee the scene  
either way its goin (down, down)  
so i hopped in the truck and went (down, down)  
broadway in a black suburban  
one thing on my mind go hard till the fags get  
murdered  
cause he tried to get my niggas shot (down, down)  
but he survived and now we goin (down, down)  
to the station police at the W waitin  
on me to arrive and now i gotta shake em  
they want to take a nigga (down, down)  
we on the same elivator goin (down, down)  
dodger fitted got the Hova lean so they dont notice me  
now they mad as fuck and gotta watch the range rover  
leave  
hit the 95 and go (down, down)  
?? some rock and lay it (down, down)  
catch the first thing smokin back to LAX  
kicked up the air nikes than i slept the whole flight  
had a dream about it goin (down, down)  
woke up and saw my plane commin (down, down)  
missed the palm trees sun shinin everyday  
newyorks my second home but im from LA  
and i hold shit (down, down)  
the thrown was empty so i sat (down, down)  
and just handle my biz, theres two sides  
to every westside storie and i just tell it like it is  
and thats how it went (down, down)  
on my son thats all that went (down, down)

so stop tellin them lies to all the motha fuckin  
magazines and radio stations  
nigga you know what happened  
me and Lloyd banks aint (down, down)  
keep talking shit ill lay you (down, down)  
u niggas ran out the back door nigga  
all i wanted to do was holla man see what was what  
yall was to fuckin scared to come (down, down)  
youve been to compton you know how i get (down,  
down)  
so fuck yall nigga  
and its like that

for life

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