

## Game, The "Gutter"

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[Intro]

Aye yo dis be da reason why I do dis shit  
Stright da fuck outta Compton  
Reapin' that muthafuckin' N.W.A.  
I got a lot of love fo' Dre  
No Dre beats on da Album  
But it ain't no love loss nigga, thats ma nigga  
We do it fo' da muthafuckin' WESTSIDE NIGGA WHAT!!!

[Verse 1]

Soon as the breaks hit da snare  
My Dodger Fitted in da air  
I graduated form da school of Hard Knocks like yea  
So what da fuck you niggas rhymin' about  
If Hip-Hop was a pussy I'll knock the linin' out  
Then I get low like they ride in da South yea I'm dirty  
I shine without da diamonds in my mouth say..Cheese  
Take a picture of da gold D's  
Then picture me rollin' with da top back on a 6-4 please  
Get da fuck up off my ass  
For I put ma foot on da break den slam on da gas  
Burn rubba' like da Daytona 500  
Where I'm from you get Daytonas fo' 500  
Get a casket fo' free  
How da fuck could I stay off MTV News when niggas  
askin' fo' Beef  
Talkin' bout' they gon Kill Game when they say these  
thing  
I where da 4-5 in L.A. like I'm A.C. Green

[Chorus]

I'm da rawest most Gutter  
In da street with da fiends and da Coke Cuttas'  
Disrespect yo whole click and I don't stutta'  
Westside til' I die Compton Muthafucka!  
Yea I'll be da rawest most Gutter  
In da street with da fiends and da Coke Cuttas'  
Disrespect yo whole click and I don't stutta'

Fuck da World Straight Outta Compton Muthafucka!

[Verse 2]

I shine fo' niggas behind bars I ain't got that Diddy  
glow  
Black Rows in da cement I got that New Jack City flow  
Black Rows sittin' low 22 dippin' gold bangin' Friend or  
Foe, feel me  
Yea when from a young and dumbin'  
To da second comin'  
Niggas can't see in da Phantom I call them Stevie  
Wonder  
It never rained Southern California everyday is Summa'  
Even when da skys grey its still hot fo' da Block Runnas  
stop frontin'  
I told niggas da same day Dre signed me, I'll come  
back in Tupac numbas  
I drop classics when otha' rappas makin' hits  
I stay hard cause all you niggas hangin' from my dick  
Louie Vuitton bandana on my face, Jesse James of da  
Rap game  
I'm takin Hovas place, if life was a crap game and I was  
delt da Ace  
Never wanted to be King just wanted to meet Dre

[Chorus]

I'm da rawest most Gutter  
In da street with da fiends and da Coke Cuttas'  
Disrespect yo whole click and I don't stutta'  
Bring da crown back to Compton Muthafucka!  
Yea I'll be da rawest most Gutter  
In da street with da fiends and da Coke Cuttas'  
Disrespect yo whole click and I don't stutta'  
Polishin' da thrown in Compton Muthafucka!

[Verse 3]

I can't forget about da Hustlers in da hood same Sean  
John Jeans as yesterday  
Waitin' fo' da Customas , nigga I us to be them all black  
B.M.  
From da A.M. to da P.M. fiends call me da G.M.  
I was da General Manager watchin' them baggin'  
Grammys up like John Legend and Black Eye Peas  
Black hoody on  
Black Chuck Taylors, HaHa  
Watchin' fo' da Black Van  
Some niggas call them Pac-Man know watch me get  
Ghost

In that white on white 550, 55 on da dash  
Gotta' drive slow homie, Kanye in da dash  
Let da sun roof back and da Cronic smoke out  
Low Pro Pirelli so da Giovannis poke out  
Gwen Stefani ridin' shotgun yea I'm high No Doubt  
But not to high to Nextel Chirp and have them boys roll  
out  
See I'm that 1 rappa' gun clappa' compared to da  
unstaba'  
Lyrically Insane Muthafucka' and when I'm done plow!

[Chorus]

I'm da rawest most Gutter  
In da street with da fiends and da Coke Cuttas'  
Disrespect yo whole click and I don't stutta'  
Westside til' I die Compton Muthafucka!  
Break it  
I'll be da rawest most Gutter  
In da street with da fiends and da Coke Cuttas'  
Disrespect yo whole click and I don't stutta'  
Fuck da World Straight Outta Compton Muthafucka

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