

Game, The "My Turn"

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Ayo homie, Im number one motha fucka (fuck you) ya doctaz advocate nigga fuck you, Its Game get used to it man

[Chorus:]

You niggas had a chance and this shit iz ova Its my turn (my turn, my turn, my turn) Dont be mad at me cuz i kept it rollin Its my turn (my turn, my turn, my turn) 24 Ioren hearts on dat 06 rover Its my turn (my turn, my turn, my turn) Let the sun roof back and i keep on coastin Its my turn (my turn, my turn, my turn)

[Verse 1:]

I can hear niggas talkin, whisperin in the dark Like dogs with no barkin when i pull over and park And them gunz start to spark and them bulletts find a mark

Niggas outlined in chalk and i speak from the heart When i say dat i kill you its simple and plain Dont say shit about dre, and dont mention the game thiz industry is fake and i cant understand how a grown ass man

Sent a bitch to tha pen, had a snitch on tha stand He a bitch like his man, eat a dick for a gram Eminem call his stand, ima say it again If i had one more chance, i'd break all his ribs, with my bare fuckin hands

Im a gangsta on fire, now aint you a liar, you aint got no pride

Is a snitch and a liar

The fan base Know dat ya gangsta is Dyin And i wont stop till dat wanksta retires (Im goin)

[Chorus:]

You niggas had a chance and this shit iz ova Its my turn (my turn, my turn, my turn) Dont be mad at me cuz i kept it rollin Its my turn (my turn, my turn, my turn)

24 loren hearts on dat 06 rover
Its my turn (my turn, my turn, my turn)
Let the sun roof back and i keep on coastin
Its my turn (my turn, my turn, my turn)

[Verse 2:]

These rap niggas hate, and they smile in my face You otha niggaz mad cuz i turn one to waist And tha radio debate, what tha fuck they gon play All tha hot shit is my shit, dey take what i say You scrabble with my words, bring it on the front page And they gon find a picture of 50 and game Then say its east vs west, New York and L.A. Since i dont button up, now im beefin with jay And apolligize say, you niggaz is reckless You not gon bait me to beef wid a legend My pride i protect it, tha streets i respect it Im not tryna replace pac so accept After 5 million records, tha dr dre lectures Da 3 world tours, west coast reserrected Won four of tha group till my help waz rejected And not fill da bentis, so i threw away my neckaless

[Chorus:]

You niggas had a chance and this shit iz ova Its my turn (my turn, my turn, my turn)
Dont be mad at me cuz i kept it rollin
Its my turn (my turn, my turn, my turn)
24 Ioren hearts on dat 06 rover
Its my turn (my turn, my turn, my turn)
Let the sun roof back and i keep on coastin
Its my turn (my turn, my turn, my turn)

[Verse 3:]

After 20 magazines, and a couple of wars I can close da first chapter, put my plagz on da walls Till da top of da billboard, Who ever knew I would sell more destineys child nd U2 Or do a song with Busta, go neck to neck with usher Went gold in a week, Im a bad mutha fucka This gangsta disciple and This Vice Lord shit 'Round proud some Latin King, This is blood, this is crip Hit tha impala switch, and i keep a full clip For any nigga sayin that i fucked hiz bitch Or changed cuz im rich sayin game use to strip Niggas wasnt sayin shit, till i came with a hit Now they wanna see me dead, blood stains in his whip Take a father from his son, put my name in cement And after im gone, they gon sample my songs You can bury my bones, but my music lives on

[Chorus:]

You niggas had a chance and this shit iz ova Its my turn (my turn, my turn, my turn)
Dont be mad at me cuz i kept it rollin
Its my turn (my turn, my turn, my turn)
24 Ioren hearts on dat 06 rover
Its my turn (my turn, my turn, my turn)
Let the sun roof back and i keep on coastin
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