

## **Game, The**

### **"Nice"**

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Ayo, Irv, 'the fuck is wrong with these niggas, man?  
Talking 'bout I aint no fuckin MC  
I been at this shit for 7 years, nigga  
8 times platinum, nigga  
2 Bentleys, 1 Lambo and 3 houses later  
Muthafucka, what's up?

[Verse 1]

Naw, this aint no fucking Dre beat, I got this from Irv  
Gotti  
Game back on the shit I'm enemies with e'rybody  
Game cook crack, transform to yeyo  
The new Suge Knight, nigga, minus the K.O.  
I keep it candy like Mariah, I'm so fire  
When step it in the club, "Get Low" like Flo Rida  
Cus I'm a pimp, you can tell by the limp  
When I st-st-st-step aside the 26 inch  
You see my rims? They bigger than Bow Wow  
Get money, fuck bitches, that's what I'm about now  
The Phantom, ugly, the Bentley, retarded  
The kicks still Chuck Taylors, the jacket is a Starter  
I beg your pardon, nigga, we can get started  
If you aint Nas or that nigga on third Carter  
My happy face is Kenneth Supreme mug shot  
When it go down, who goin' stop the blood clot?

[Chorus: Newz (The Game)]

Throw yo hands up it's that gangsta shit  
All the homies go crazy when they bump my shit  
Go ahead and hate on my click  
Got a couple words for you nigga, suck my dick  
You strapped? (That's right)  
Gang bangin? (for life)  
A little drama (that's life)  
Hit 'em up (Nice)  
It's that gangsta shit  
All the homies go crazy when they bump my shit

[Verse 2]

Nigga I'm a throw back, you already know that  
Got swag and I'm street, picture the nigga Hov'

strapped  
And it's the rock right in my fuckin sock  
Die for my chain, why?  
So I can go fuck with Pac  
Before I go, I shoot it out with the cops  
Hit one for Sean Bell then bleed on the block, yeah  
Like Big did, I play with toys like a big kid  
Got a snub nose, call it Big Tig  
You art not fuck with Game, he crazy  
And the bars comin' straight outta Compton, baby  
My 16's mean, you know what I mean  
Headed to the airport, my flow flying in from Queens  
Accompanied by my bitch, flying in with them things  
My shorty is a 10, that's that singing nigga, Dream  
The life of gangsta in Cali, is to short  
So I might as well find me a borrow in New York

[Chorus: Newz (The Game)]

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[Verse 3]

Man you know, I don't give a fuck and I don't give a shit  
Any drama, I'm locked on like a red-nose pit  
Keep shooting them cap guns with the red nose tips  
Have some Cali niggas come out and dead those strips  
Give a fuck if you tuff nigga, or you buff nigga  
My 4-5 weigh 3 pounds and it'll snuff niggas  
Hop out the truck with the gun so long  
Let the bullets jump out and ask, "What's going on?"  
What the fuck can I say? I grew up a bastard  
Got sick in the Impala so I threw up a Aston  
I pop big shit, and I keep my wrist slit  
My entourage shine like the Diamond District  
I got a Rolex, a real big Rolex  
With so many rock, the Africans is trying to protest  
Bully of the block, why? Cus they got me top 5  
There's four niggas better than me? Nigga, stop lyin!

[Chorus: Newz (The Game)]

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Got a couple words for you nigga, suck my dick  
You strapped? (That's right)  
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A little drama (that's life)  
Hit 'em up (Nice)  
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All the homies go crazy when they bump my shit

Newz!  
Niggas better know what the fuck they dealin with  
When they dealing with the fuck they dealin with  
You dealin with a fuckin animal, man  
Gotti will tell you, nigga, both the Gottis, nigga  
You can bring John Gotti back too, nigga  
He'll tell you, man  
I'm gangsta, nigga  
I was Murda Inc. before anything, man  
Black Wall Street, Murda Inc., man  
Before there was a Dr. Dre there was a Irv Gotti, nigga  
When I was running around with P. Diddy in Atlanta,  
nigga  
Slapping asses, nigga  
Mario ?? know what it is, nigga  
Mix bitches all up in the height on Peach St., nigga  
Been getting money, nigga  
7 years strong, nigga  
2 platinum albums, nigga  
'Bout to be three  
Ay, nigga that's muthafuckin hip hop menage a trios  
BITCH!

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