

Game, The "Runnin'"

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[Chorus]

Got to live for today cause tomorrow ain't promised to me

Don't just want a piece I want my whole destiny

(If you got it)

I'm gone take it

(If you're in it)

You're coming with me

(Bench warmers)

Get no playing time

(No sleeping)

Till I cross the line

I'm runnin'

[The Game]

With 99 miles left, on the Avis rental car

blowing horns like Miles Davis at the pearly gate

God let me in

Give me a room by Aaliyah with ESPN

I know I got more sins than two lesbians

Been back and forth across the border like Mexicans

But (I'm runnin') like New York pedestrians

Trying not to scuff my Nike Air checks again

It's funny how niggaz be the best of friends

And fall out over pussy and wanna dead they man

One of my niggaz in the grave the other one in the pin

She fuckin my enemies inside my homeboys Benz

Now she beggin God's mercy cause she ain't listen to

Nas

And never heard about Ike and the Iverson jersey

He got a cousin named Jason that rock the Gary Payton

Now the same trifling bitch is a HIV patient

True story

(Chorus)

[Tony Yayo]

If I get knocked with my blunt nigga I'm runnin'

If I catch a murder one nigga I'm runnin'

Homicide come around and they keep on coming

That's why I'm out of state and I keep on runnin'

I ain't Nelly but my desert eagles on girl
Just dropped bail traveling the world
When I sign my deal I said fuck jail
I went on tour to Barcelona and Brazil
This shit real fuck an appeal
D's want my head like that bitch in Kill Bill
Sling dope sling crack and them e pills
That's why I'm on the low like a dead navy seals
I'm runnin'

(Chorus)

[Game]

Cause I gotta pack them shows
And Dre told me ain't no coming back from Go
So I gotta get my album in place
My G-Unit features
My Eminem sixteens
My Dr. Dre beats
And it was two years from today when I started
rhyming
And took my demo to Suge and he ain't sign me
Niggaz threatening my life like it's hard to find me
See me shining in the hood like twenty inch Lexanis
My mom said I'm hard head
I don't follow the rules
Why should I when Reebok giving niggaz they own
shoes
And I'm dealing with the same problems 50 Cent got
Yayo in jail and they think I'm trying to take his spot
I'm in the studio laughing at Chris Rock
Then I turn on MTV and see Soulja Slim shot
And niggaz trying to gun me down in the rim shop
Cause I just want the same recognition that the crips
got
They say I'm the next in line and if I get shot
Then I go out as the Bobby Fischer of hip hop
Make yo chest move
Sylvia Rome and Kevin Lyle slept cool
Jimmy lovine was the best move

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