

Game, The "The City"

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[Intro]

Leave the angels in the city

[Game]

Tell them muthafuckas I'm forever paid, California king
Wrestle gators in the Everglades, drive up out that
muthafuckin swamp

In the Escalade so before you put that Red rag
In your pocket I wanna see your fuckin resume
Started off on Ground Zero, then I start to levitate
Rip rappers a new asshole: I never hesitate
Dre Beats on, smoking that chronic just to meditate
I'mma give em hurricanes until another Levee break
You niggas is featherweights, I'm Aftermath's
heavyweight

Now Dre's weapon of mass destruction is 'bout to
detonate

When a nigga (Wack?) found me, shit, I was selling
weight

Now a nigga's selling millions, now it's time to
celebrate

Performing in front of millions, nigga every race
64 in the '64, now watch the Chevy scrape
4th album, no 5 mics? Then let 'em hate
But I'm not stopping 'til I'm the fucking king in every
state

[Hook: Kendrick Lamar]

Recognize my life, ridicule my fight,
give me fuel for the fire burning when I yearn these
lights

In the midst of the hieroglyphs my fingertips start to
write,

get familiar with Cartwright

Cause I wrote that shot, I'm a raging bull when the
needle drops

For the record, I'mma wreck it, even if my record don't
pop

I'mma tie your knot on a Downtown building,
let the toll behind me tell 'em

They can find me in the dark with the ghetto children

look at my heart,
nigga fuck your feelings, this is me

[Game]

I'm sick of motherfuckers talking about "the West died"
Can't you hear my heart beating?
That's the motherfuckin West side, you test me, you
test God
I'm his son, insane songs, you come at me
Then I can split you with this Tommy gun, you won't
have time to run
I'm from the Compton slums and that's how the West
ride
I'm from the city where 2 of the best died
Rest in peace to both of 'em, spit like I'm the ghost of
'em
Damn, I said I spit like I'm the ghost of 'em
Name your top 10, I'm harder than the most of 'em
Matter of fact, shorten your list nigga, top 5
Game, Biggie, Hov, prolly Pac, Nas
No particular order, bet a mil that I slaughter
Serve niggas, give a fuck what you ordered
How dare you niggas pop fly when I'm the nigga
Sold 5 mil out the gate and numbers do not lie

[Hook]

[Game]

I gave you the Documentary, shit was a classic
Gave you Doctor's Advocate, you ripped it out the
package
Came with LAX, since critics said it was average
I was stressed the fuck out, torn between Aftermath
and
Geffen, Interscope, now I got you in the scope
Spill the red ink on the paper, it's like my pen is broke
And this is what you all been waiting for
I'm the lost angel knocking on Satan's door
What the fuck y'all take me for? I love you cause you
hate me more
I'm Kobe on the Lakers floor, except I give you 84
Shake you like Haiti's floor, walk up on you
Like "what's going on baby boy?" Shots in that
Mercedes door
Either I'm crazy, or the black Slim Shady, or
That be the reason that Baby said he would pay me
more
But I still owe Jimmy one more album
The best the West has ever seen, no disrespect to
Calvin

[Hook]

[Kendrick Lamar]

And I wear pendant on my shoulder, soldier
Like a lieutenant, and the coupe tinted got pulled over
Johnny always lock a nigga down
Knowing damn well we don't wanna see the box like
Manny Pacquiao
Little nigga Mayweather size, ride like Pac
In his prime, thug life is now on radar
Til the federal come through and raid ours
Reminiscing when the LA Raiders
Was in my home, snapback fitted on my uncle's dome
And I don't condone dickriding, I'm addicted to
Westsiding, living in a city where the skinny niggas die
And the semi bullets fly, but it turn me to a lion
Trying, and I mean that shit
Game came through, put the city on his back
I was in the city with a nigga, had seen that shit
"Compton!", a nigga gotta scream that shit
Never went commercial, never T.V. screened that shit
Can't block or screen that shit, now everybody sing that
shit

[Outro]

Red, is a very emotionally and intense colour. It
enhances
Human metabolism, increases respiration rate and
raises
Blood pressure. It has a very high visibility, it is why
Stop signs, stop lights and fire equipments are usually
Painted red. It also represents one third of Californias
Gang population. Needless to say, please dress
Accordingly while visiting the Los Angeles area
Also, tuck your jewelry , and keep your hands inside
your
Vehicle. Thank You! Enjoy it!

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