

## Game, The "Whatchu Drinkin' On?"

Visit "[Whatchu Drinkin' On?](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

The Game Ft. Snoop Dogg - Whatchu Drinkin' On?

[Verse 1 - The Game]

It's me Chuck Taylor muthafucka/  
I'm back for the first time no more nursery rhymes/  
I'm the west coast version of B I G  
East coast version of Easy E  
Mix it with a bottle of hypnotic that 6-4 on hydrolics  
If it wasn't for Dre I'd be in the garden like R. Wallace  
Movin' rocks like the Grand Canyon man  
The forty-five throw bullets like Randal's hands  
I'm from Los Angeles man  
You got the D, we break down zones like Kansas man  
I'm in the hood giving out free samples man  
Them fiends wanna see me scramble like Atlanta fans  
Move rock by day, Lambo by night  
Same color as Brett Favre's Jersey with dual exhaust  
pipes  
She mad 'cause she can't ride, she just wanna fight  
Frustrated at The Game, throwing chairs like Bob  
Knight  
Aight

[Hook - The Game]

Whatchu Drinkin' On  
Belvadere or grey goose  
Alinzey or orange juice  
Is it Henny and coke? Remy and coke?  
V S O P or bottle of O-E  
Whatchu Drinkin' On  
Hypnotic or Armendel, Psyclone or crystal  
My nigga's is in this bitch we packin' the pistols  
Nigga's get out of line we airin' this bitch out

[Hook]

[Verse 2]

G A M E that's my main man  
Holdin' on some mothafuckin' MOET champagne  
Pop it on 'em, drop it on 'em, quick like  
And kick that shit to get a bitch like

Ready to fuck with me,  
And bring another bitch with you, now we doing three  
company  
Her choice of drink was V S O P  
It made the bitch feel queasy  
And easy does it, I'm with my cousin, Chuck Taylor  
My relative of a little gangbang flavor  
You save a bullet flavor of a mothafuckin gangsta  
In some powder blue Marvin Gay'das  
I'm buying the bar tonight  
And I'm fucking with these riders, known eastsidaz  
Playin', pimpin' while I'm rappin' while you yappin'  
Slippin' my clippin' now I'm clickin' and I'm clackin'  
Sippin' Yak n',

[Hook]

[Verse 3 - The Game]

Hey Ma the DJ's playin' your song  
You know how them bitches act when Snoop Dogg is on  
You ever seen a bitch bust through doors in high heels  
In Dolce Gerbanna jeans with a Henny on the rocks  
Ass like Jenny from the block,  
All the gangsta's stare, Aftermath all the gangsta's  
here  
You seen the line outside it's going down in here,  
G-Unit, Shady Records and a pound in here  
I'm Jessie Owens on a track, so Dark Child in here  
I got an ounce in here, we all got four pounds in here  
So don't step on them All Star's and Air Forces  
Got a full magazine that's hotter than their Source  
And I'm the rap era, parents of Michael Air Jordan  
With Chicago in cursive and Chorinc and coach persons  
X-O or X Pills, King Lewis or malt liquor  
Drunk or tipsy I keep the heart nigga  
I'm gangsta

Visit [Game, The](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.