

The Group Home

"Game Recognize Game"

Visit "[Game Recognize Game](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Intro: Lil Dap

Yeah, uh

Group Home Zone

718 Area Code

Uh, throw your hands hand

Uh, BK's own

Straight like that, real like that

You feel me like that

Check it out

{Lil Dap}

We shoot a rhyme in the ghetto, so you know what's up

For y'all punk style niggas, just shut the fuck up

East New York, rep it from the top of the town

We've been around, motherfuckers can't get down

Like Lil Dap, Jigga L, Jigga I.L.

V.A.P., motherfucker can't release in me

Blackadon, Kai-Bee, Brainsick Family

We tear our hole, watch your ass if you're a fake M.C.

So fuckin with me, is fuckin with fatality

With chronology, fallin with my enemies

So play your part, and peep my lyrical art

Comin straight from the heart, bringin light to the dark

I'm watchin the dime, nigga done lost his mind

Livin on Group Home, trying to stop my shine

Takin my cream, don't even seen those dreams

Enemy minds, I hope you peep this slang in my rhymes

Chorus (4X): Lil Dap

Uh, Recognize game, recognize game

Some cats will sabotage and try to steal your name

{Kai-Bee}

I'm affiliated with heavyweights

And nothing but regulators

Young don, that rock gators

And cat's they just hate us

So what's the realness, I feel this listen to the fullest

Flyin god street, reckin Hennessey

Bust a bullet's at my enemy

Crashin your spots like that cat that shot JF Kennedy

Right in the nod, we comin through y'all

All over your spot....
{fades}

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.