

## **Manhattan Transfer F/ Phil Collins**

### **"This Game Wuz Made 4 Us"**

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You know what I'm talkin 'bout  
This goes out to all the riders  
The players  
The hustlers  
The soldiers and the gees out there in the street  
You know what I'm sayin  
This game was made for you and me  
(This game was made for us)  
No squares and no spectators, only players  
(This game was made for us)  
You know what I mean  
(This game was made for us) (made for us)  
For you and me  
(This game was made for us down here)

[ VERSE 1: Ray Luv ]

I grew up in the struggle, inner city full of niggas in trouble  
All of us hustle but only one in a thousand gon' bubble  
Most of em buckle up under pressure, we rumble to get the treasure  
Don't bumble in my endeavor, focused and ever clever  
Even when a friend turn jealous, I don't trip  
I just watch em a little better and keep my hand on my shit  
Cause niggas gon' do what they do, aw fuck it  
Declare on my competition: I'm somethin you cannot fuck with  
Feel lucky, so take a chance, I don't hath no evil  
They fight us because we righteous, read prophecy to the people  
It's true that knowledge is power, but wisdom is lethal  
So I'm dyin on every album, rise again with a sequel  
There's no stoppin us even if you yearn to bust  
We forever legends, never could be burned to dust  
Do it for the kids, hopin that they learn from us  
Have nuts, nigga, and don't give a fuck

(This game was made for us)  
For all y'all ballers and all the shot-callers  
(This game was made for us)

No suckers, no squares, just hustlers and players  
(This game was made for us) (made for us)  
(This game was made for us down here)

[ VERSE 2: Ray Luv ]

It was '92, for me the rap game was new  
Released my first record, thought the fame was cool  
My first single blew up and everybody was listenin  
I had my riches sowed up without no national attention  
I went through a lot, the week that it dropped hoes  
flocked  
I wrecked a car, fucked up my knee and had my first  
mÃ©nage Ã  trois  
Young and so hot, so right away they jump on the jock  
I'm only 19, accused of manipulatin the yak  
Got me caught up, cause daddy found out what you  
was doin  
Now he's suin, want me locked in the county jail and  
ruined  
Wanna drag my name through the rubble, doggin my  
friends  
Never once been in trouble, on my way to the pen  
No letters from my step mama, my homies ain't shit  
Just my father, my grandmama and my down-ass bitch  
When I touched down, fuck em all, I ain't got no friends  
Another album and they love me again

(This game was made for us)  
OG soldiers and big dank holders  
(This game was made for us)  
Independent women who flossin big spendin  
(This game was made for us) (made for us)  
(This game was made for us down here)

[ VERSE 3: Ray Luv ]

Through my hunger and hustle, me, my heart and my  
talent boldly we blazed  
Pistols raised, we acceptin the challenge of gettin paid  
So we always seem come on the double, so we evade  
Can't be faded once the money is made, until the  
grave  
You would love to see me broken, enslaved and full or  
sorrow  
With a pistol in my mouth as I shout: "Fuck tomorrow!"  
But even when my heart feel hollow and I fall  
Put my game face on, tomorrow back to ball  
I'm relentless to keepin the grain and go against it  
With a vengeance, you couldn't hold me back with  
prison sentence (Never)  
If I said it or did it you know I meant it  
Retaliatin with all my venom

You could strip me of my jewels, car, house, hoes and  
cash  
And I bet I have it back in a flash, givin a dash  
Even if I lost everything I had in the past  
Stack fast and then get back in that ass  
You know

(This game was made for us)  
All y'all rappers stay at and you'll have it  
(This game was made for us)  
(This game was made for us) (made for us)  
You know what I mean  
For you and me  
(This game was made for us down here)  
2002  
(This game was made for us)  
(This game was made for us)  
Link Crew Hustlers  
(This game was made for us) (made for us)  
Straight up out the Lleyo  
(This game was made for us down here)  
707

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