

# The Game

Wiley

Go kid...  
First things first, AfterMath.  
The Chronic is back.  
This is Endo produced by tempo.  
Game over, Nah NW aint  
chain choken burnin' rubber  
inside the Range Rover.  
Chain Smokin, Purple haze.  
This ain't another one of those,  
This is the re-birth of Dre.  
The re-birth of L.A.  
The re-birth for hip-hop.  
Another memorial for Macaveli  
and big Pac.  
Hold up Ten stop..  
I said this is another memorial  
for Macaveli and big Pac. (G,G,G,G,G,)  
Young homie got shit locked.  
Public enemy number one flavor,  
flavored for the wristwatch.  
All black G-unit's  
all black and Polla.  
Im a skit so, we willin  
to six-four, 50 cent know.  
Im Comptin's Most Wanted.  
When im ridin' Tempo.

Girl if you got a big back,  
let me bend that.  
Show me where your friends  
at, we can flip that  
Let me put you on the game....  
(Let me put you on the game).  
Let Me put you on the game....  
(let me put you on the game).  
I'll show you where the blood's  
at, where the cryps at,  
Show you where they flip crack,  
Where they bitch at..  
Let me put you on the game...  
(3x)

I ain't got the West on my shoulder.  
I got the West in the back  
seat of the Rover.  
Ridin' on dubs, nigga im West Coastin'.  
The next over from the home of the best.  
You makin all that racket? I got the  
U.S open.  
Stun on me I'll leave you with your  
chest open. Vest broken.  
Hop in the low, low with your text smokin. (G,G,G,G,G).  
I done payed my dues, MWA is back  
this is front page news.  
I got Dre. in the back  
ridin' on 22's. Bitches screamin'  
"Let Me ride". It must be the shoes.

Red and black G 6's. Red dot on the  
Glott. I'm goin three times platinum  
Dogg, How do I stop? Im hot..

My Unit is Gorilla.  
Fuck with my Live familiar  
I will kill ya...  
I know that boy  
not familiar.  
But you got to feel em'  
If the doctor sealed em'.  
(East Comptin in the House)  
Without a doubt.  
Im the rapper with clout. Other  
Nigga's yap about.  
You know the one that introduced  
me was your to the Beach cruisin  
got em' puttin red and blue strings  
in they G-units.  
Get groupie love.  
Tell em' to keep movin'. If I  
Got a problem with a Bitch I'll let  
Eve do it.  
Unless you got an pearl and I can  
see through it. I won't just let em'  
ride I'll just give them the keys to  
it. Me and my bitch  
lay back in the coop. I'm  
movin' in the neighborhood.  
I aint passin through.  
I would have been here after  
Snoop, when I slow down and show  
Timberland how to iron  
that Kacki Suit.