

Exercise Yo' Game

Coolio

When I was fifteen years old
Straight dope game I was told
I went from selling pennies of the riders dank, ah
(Riders dank, ah)
Timin' ass think of slangin' crank
(Think of slangin' griqua)
Situation critical, phone home, phone home
Talkin' on my digital, call phoneYa seen a boatload of situations, for dangleations
Invalid ghetto pass late ass registrations
Boy, I tell you shit is pitiful, damn
Vocally repentable, dead right
I try to stay away from artificial
(Artificial)
Plastic ass, pleather motherfuckin' individuals
(Plastic ass, fuck ah)Exercise yo' game main
'Cuz things is changin' and rearrangin'
Exercise yo game main
Just use yo' brain main don't run the same gameExercise yo' game main
Fertilize yo' grass, playa get that cash
Exercise yo' game main
But you gotta make it lastOne lone loco rides away into the sunset but I ain't done yet
Respect yourself and wear your vest
Keep your guard up 'cuz fools be hard up
When you hittin' dips better check yo' clips
And watch the police and the Bloods and the Crips
Anyway you choose, got ta pay your dues
Keep one in the chamber 'cuz the shoes always lose
Rubber wheels beat rubber heels any dayPut the green in your jeans and get the holes out ya halo
Or you can stay broke while your homies is rollin' smokes
And sippin' yak and smokin' dank and tellin' jokes, haha
Pa-pap, pa-pap, fool you can have that
I worked too hard for mine to let you take a dime
No pain, no gain, no pocket change
Prepare yourself for battle, exercise yo' gameExercise yo' game main
Make your money grow don't you be no hoe low
Exercise yo' game main
Keep your works on tight to make yo' stash stay right andExercise yo' game main
Fertilize your grass, playa get yo' cash
Exercise yo' game main

Playa get your coins, be like Donald Goines
Have heart, have money, man, have heart, have money man
Ya know I got next you wanna run with me homey
(Yeap)

Well, I don't need playas in the paint who can't do nuttin fo' me
Show me, get down, nigga, we can make sumpim' happen
(Right, yeah)

I'm west coast, eastside east hood slum gangsta rappin'
Niggaz say you want to be affiliated
(Yeah)

Well, let me warn you, I'm the kind of playa that's really hated I'm rated X like Malcolm
E-40, Coolio, and KAM, sprinkle game like talcum

You want to make money in the game, well, let me show you
How to do for self 'cuz ain't nobody gon' do this for you
Oh, you caught like lint, if you waitin' on the mystery God

'Cuz ain't nobody gonna give you shit, you gotsta get up, off yo' ass
And put yourself in heaven on earth, before you pass

And exercise yo' game, exercise yo' game, fool Peep game from a young ass, rollin' on the one way

Foot to the gas got the indo mixed with hash

Monday through Sunday and all in-between

I fiend for my paper, my fed, and my green

Ain't no busters or no suckers on my team or in my mattress

Just call me the Pimp and you can call me the Rat

Watch my feet hit the tracks it, ain't no lookin' back I'm on a mission tryin' to put my fuckin' click on the map

But these niggaz don't know the half

Runnin' with riff raff but I got some game for your bitch ass

'Cuz your game is weaker than an anorexic

I exercised my game until I had my game perfected

I wrote the game on paper then I put the game on record

You better check it nigga don't you every disrespect it E X C E, R I S E, Y O G A, M E for 40 day

Thevz in the house better exercise yo' game

Exercise yo' game Have heart, have money main, have heart, have money, man

Yaknow

Exercise yo' game main

Make your money grow don't you be no hoe low

Exercise yo' game main

Keep your works on tight to make your stash stay right and Exercise yo' game main

Fertilize your grass, playa get that cash and

Exercise yo' game main

But you gotta make it last

(Make it last) All day e'ry time

Yeah

E-40 and tha motherfuckin' Click

That's right

PMD

Yeah
Crowbar, Barr 9
Uh, huh40 Thevz
That's right
E'ry time, motherfucka
In that ass
Like Buggy
Yeah
De massive
Uh, huh
We don't stopMy nigga Kam
We don't quit
Goddamn
Fuck a motherfucka, we on hit, the Bay to L.A.
Slide
Motherfucka display
All the way to Compton
Yo' game orientate in situationsNiggaz dump all on my Clickalications, I'm pervin'
Oh yeah
E'ry time motherfucka
Sho' we do, don't let us in we breakin' in fool
This is what I do
Yeah, E-40, Coolio, the 40 Thevz, my nigga Kam, goddamn
Yeah, Barr 9 in the house

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>