

# The Game Lord

## Ice Cube

I love chrome and paint  
Lookin' for some motherfuckin' corners to bank  
West coast what the fuck you thank?  
Everybody here off weed and drank  
(Everybody)  
Before you check my rims  
When you leave the parking lot, check ya limbs  
You better check ya friends  
And see if ya baby momma left with them  
Blacks and Mexicans  
Stop all that bullshit in the pen  
Understand that is us verse them  
They can give a fuck if we sink or swim  
They give us guns and drugs  
Then wonder why in the fuck we thugs  
I got to show my ass  
To thank these motherfuckers for my past  
In South Central, Los Angeles  
Grand mama smoke cannabis  
Granddaughter wanna dance and shit  
Her own momma can't stand the bitch  
If you fuckin' up, pray to the game lord  
Wanna bust a nut? Pray to the game lord  
Nigga get ya cup, pray to the game lord  
You can throw it up, pray to the game lord  
If you fuckin' up, pray to the game lord  
Wanna bust a nut? Pray to the game lord  
Nigga get ya cup, pray to the game lord  
You can throw it up, pray to the game lord  
I love where I'm from  
Hungry ass niggaz better get you some  
Smart ass niggaz play dumb  
Y'all can't fuck with the city I run  
If I snap my fingers  
Better curl up just like a fetus  
I hope you know Jesus  
'Cause if you don't, boy you will see us  
Where? Up in your house  
Two double barrels up in your mouth

You got some splainin' to do  
And don't get the line 'cause we aiming at you

(Ooh)

It's a doggy dog world baby  
You a nut and I'ma squirrel baby  
Can I get ya in my world baby?  
Can ya grease my Jeri curl baby?  
Did you flip yo' wig  
To let Michael Jackson baby sit yo' kids?

That nigga old as hell  
They need to throw the motherfuckin' momma in jail

Let 'em know

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Fuck wit' this if you want to  
The game lord will punish you

Punish us if we ain't true  
To the game like we 'pose to

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I'm the game lord, y'all come now

Casanova niggaz, got the sun down

Run down every hoe that wanna go shoppin'  
Get they kids, take 'em to the mall, buy 'em somethin'

Are you a gentleman?

Big bear wit' a nigga named Gentle Ben

Ladies, he'll be yo' friend

Wait for the cable guy even let him in

Not me, I won't flex or bend

Just 'cause a hoe promise me some trim

You better get wit' the rest of them

'Cause can't none of y'all even fuck wit' Kim

Some niggaz was born wit' hoe in 'em

I was put on this Earth to spit ism

And I shall return like it's written

And slay all the suckers who be sippin'

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