

# Tha Game

## Pete Rock

[raekwon]

Wall to wall.. that's my word

I want approximately.. everything you got

The verdict.. that's rightYo...

Call me the black champion guess down, wanna test now

So let's grab the mack and vest, bless him if he stressed out

Amazin glazin purple haze patients

Blazin asians in mercedes benz stations

Yo moving through the tavern, guns that burn, sons that learn

Stabbin an intern, corporate book of words

Iceatollah motorolas, gun reloaders, broads with rollers

When wet lense stolers, lex glowers who owe us

Call up comissionary gordon, son go warn the warden

That the lord is back, rollin with his sword again

Mix tape, masturbation mate rate plates ice traits

Guns wit bitches jumpin outta white cakes

It's on for real, indeed, lex leonardo

Shells that's hollow, six whipper through the 52 globe of horror

Carry the stainless steel armor

Nurture the church avenue drama, yo, african gold from ghana

Puffin these marijuanas make allah catch alzheimers

Feedin bread to birds yellin fuck old timersChorus: raekwonIt's called game, game get ya life kilt, game  
recognize

Write wills, game slight chills things stay the same

Game, subliminary mill's smash grills night chills

Regardless what pah things won't be the same

Game'll get ya life kilt game rcognize

Write wills, game slighht chills things stay the same

Game, subliminary mill's smash grills night chills

Mic skills baby pah won't be the same

Game(check this out, one two, yeah yeah this is me p no doubt)[prodigy]

Segregate those fake punks

Separate the bullshit from the authentic

Vintage rhyme division got the globe listening

My rap scroll belittled your goals and visions

Prohibition got my whole block pissin christians

One-fifty-one dunn'll have you off balance walkin

Don't let your e-motions get involved talkin

To the wrong culprit, the killer be the soft spoken

So what's ya intentions, you want to glow for the moment?  
Throw on ya two pennys then you boltin  
I rock for the few chosen, who got they third minds open  
Write a page that'll engage war and encite fights  
Be on the look for the bright lights and north winds  
The trumpets be the mics ya size malevolent  
You don't be long in my eyesight, pee's a powerful soldier  
Of the light and things won't be the same  
The game's overChorus[ghostface]  
Mc ultra high-brolic bank roll alcohol vulture  
Garlic balls dice the shield of ocre  
Tally ho pitty-pat backgammon pro  
Pink salmon five spring rolls know me, you love my intro  
Half a face wig sewed together like manhattan chase  
Lookin like statue of praise, check behind the drapes  
Castor troy layin for travolta mic gun pump  
Layin on the floor clark's bleedin watermelon chunks  
Hold up... sprinkle the hash, tony chapstick  
Snatch rza last piece of fish right off the glass dish  
Butter roll beats bagel tracks wavy hair decks  
Lay it down straw hat style, butterball crown  
Time life investments, when broke I wrote the old testament  
Crashed domes now perform excellence  
Words with the president, brunch with yeltsin  
Gorbachev under meth's nuts, he out in belgium  
Six and a half monkeys, twelve nazis  
Four disappear, three eight two one flash to thin air  
God's replica no wheel drive motionless mind cresica  
Tilt the hat like estherChorus[pete rock]  
Ayyo, I rumble into action, son I'm right on target  
Legendary status with the way the track started  
It's on, at any second with the high stakes  
Drama, the game's teeth sharp like pirahana  
There's a million style biters who try to create  
Make no mistake real niggaz challenge the fake  
Most valuable sp-1200 gold medals  
Rae progidy ghost rhyme professional  
The original, pete rock is like soul on ice  
Dynamite with the mic device  
Now roll the dic, for the game of death  
Snake eyes baby pah, the boy wonder's a threat

Songwriters

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