

Ya Heard

The Game

[The Game]

You see that cherry red phantom on them big ass wheels
See I be playin' with them cars I'm like a big ass kid
Crazy with that cap gun
So if we play cops and robbers
I'll show you how to pop revolvers
Fitted cap too big so it covers my eyes
That Lambo that ain't shit just a public disguise
And that top model chick she for that diamond lane
And I be driving all crazy cause my diamond chain is bright (bright bright)
As them Las Vegas lights
It'd be the same in California when I'm ridin' at night
And new york I be in mid-town
Up and down broadway havin' meetings all day
Baby my future is bright (bright bright)
As the bronze take off from anybody
Tyra Banks on my arm and we crash any party
Makin' it rain ain't got shit on me
The way I ball the fuckin' owner should come sit on me
Yeah I'm fresh outta jail you should of knew I was back
Turn up the radio its a wrap.

[Ludacris]

Don't you hear it that nigga named luda
Slicker than rick the ruler whoop ass like Lex Luger
My money long your shit is shorter than oopaloompas
And I'm super man you'll that ass like Lex Luther
Shoot ya to say me gusta
I'll take ya to meet your maker
My dicks the staple center
I'll take ya to see the Lakers
Swoosh
On that Cali kush smokin' like a muffler
So many red flags I could of swore I was in Russia
I got the fame and the fortune
Compton is scorchin' get rid of bullets
My gun keeps havin' abortions
I ain't having it nope
See 'em in the dead zone fake dope boys

It's more bass up in my headphones
Adjust your treble I'm heavier than metal
My verses are hot as shit like I recorded with the devil
I'm on another level they stuck on elevator
And I'm bout to blow this bitch Game press the detonator
Fresh outta Georgia ya heard I was back
Turn up the radio it's a wrap.

[The Game]

See I come from the bottom and they call me the game
But I'm just happy that Beyonce know my name
I took that Dr. Dre money
And I bought me a chain
Then I bought me a house
Then I bought me a range
Then I bought me some pussy
Then I bought me some brains.
But I ain't buyin' that the best rappers is Kanye and Wayne.
See both of them niggas spit but yall act like yall ain't hear me spit
Like sellin' 7 million records ain't the shit
I don't win no grammy's nigga I'm too gangsta
And poppin' crystal with erv don't make me a wangsta
See I'm California certified
My niggas make the murder rise
Read my fan mail in jail
Buck told Curtis bye
So I'ma break it down for the niggas in the south
Slow it down put this rose phantom cream in my mouth
Throwin' prada slippers on when I walk in my house
P. Diddy and Tommy Lee know what I'm talkin' about
See I'm fresh outta jail I know you heard I was back
So turn up the radio it's a wrap

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