

Game Over

Original Game Soundtrack

You can't stop me
You a pussy
I'm a god
It was all a dream, I was smoking all the finest weed
Like a Kottonmouth King, I never find a seed
I'm like Sid Vicious in '78
I wake up handcuffed but I'm doing it my way
Stop, listen, what's that sound?
That's the sound of a revolution, the underground
That's the sound of my heartbeat, war drums pound
Like a, hey, yeah, yeah, yeah, hey
You know I'm down
I'm a rebel, I'm warrior, I'm a sad clown
That's why I drink 'til the sun goes down
That's why I smoke when I wake up and stay so high
Nobody wants to see the soldiers die and
Nobody understands the Muslim's eye though
Everybody understands the word survival
That's why we invest in the Smith & Wesson
That's why we gotta stay ready for any enemies testing me
I pity the fool who gets between me and my destiny
I take you to school, stupid
I teach you a lesson not to fuck with me
Little bitch, I'm a god
Besides, motherfucker, who's side you on? Come on
Uh, I need some head
Say, uh, I need some head, haha
Uh, I need some head
Say, uh, I need some head, haha
Uh, I need some head
Say, uh, I need some head, mama, come on
Uh, I need some head
Say, uh, I need some head, haha
Game over, we're taking over
I'm on the front line, I'm a soldier
You're a liar, a vampire
I tell the truth, I wear a blue collar
I refuse to throw my life away
I refuse to throw my life away

I refuse to throw my life away
I refuse to throw my life away
Checkmate, huh, game over, this a take over
We can talk about it or we can go to war
I'm a soldier, bitch, you a motherfucking pussy
I fuck you so hard like I fuck this groupie
I can't be stopped, I'm solar powered
I'm a new school rebel, you an old school coward
A black Aryan, I been here before, man
American made new world warrior
And I don't give a fuck what you think about me
If you know then you shouldn't ask about me
Mr. Hip Hop, Mr. Punk Rock
Yo, Mr. Huntington Beach
It's ya boy Jahred, it's not what you expected
The most def, the most hardcore respected
One gun, number one, still most requested
Ha, I teach a girl to cum in one easy lesson
Teach a fan to look around him and question
The media and the public school system
Rosicrucians and the Freemasons
Could some sand niggas pull off 9/11?
Is there really a Hell and a Heaven? No
What do you think Jesus meant when He said, "Be born again"?
That nigga was talkin' about reincarnation
Ho, that's enough knowledge for now
Yo, pass me that joint, bitch, it's going out
Yo, take a hit
Uh, I need some head
Say, uh, I need some head, haha
Uh, I need some head
Say, uh, I need some head, haha
Uh, I need some head
Say, uh, I need some head, mama, come on
Uh, I need some head
Say, uh, I need some head, haha
Game over, we're taking over
I'm on the front line, I'm a soldier
You're a liar, a vampire
I tell the truth, I wear a blue collar
I refuse to throw my life away
I refuse to throw my life away
I refuse to throw my life away
I'd rather be dead than be a fucking prisoner
In your matrix of fucking consumer bullshit

Go ahead, spend your money on some stupid fucking trend
Some shit that's gonna be gone by next year
Wear your hair like a girl
Wear girls pants like a fucking queer
Keep crying about your little cheating slut of a girlfriend
Like a fucking little baby, be a man
Checkmate, huh, signs are all around you
Yo, man, you hear something
You don't know what I'm talking about
Wikipedia that shit, stay informed, man
Don't get trapped in a coon cage

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>