Put You On the Game

The Game

First things first (aftermath), the chronic is back
This is indo produced by timbo
Game ova, no the NWA chain choker
Is burning rubber inside the range Rover
Chain smoking, purple haze, this ain't
Another one of those this the rebirth of dre
The rebirth of la, the rebirth of hip-hop
Another memorial for Makaveli and big pop
Hold up, timb stop. I said this another memorial
For makaveli and big pop, g-g-g-g-g!
Young homie got shit locked, public enemy number one
Flava flav on the wristwatch. all black g-units
All black impala, I'm a skitzo 3-wheelin the six-fo
50 cent know I'm Compton's most wanted when
I'm riding wit timbo

[Chorus]
Girl if you got a big back lemme bend that
Show me where ya friends at we can flip that
Lemme put you on the game.
I show you where the bloods at where the crips at
Show you where they flip crack, where they bitch at

[Verse 2]
I ain't got the west on my should of, got the west
In the backseat of the Rover. riding on dubs, nigga
I'm west coasting. the next hova from the home of
The best doja, making all that racket, I got the u.s. open
Stunt on me I'll leave you wit ya chest open, vest broken
Hop in the lo-lo wit the tech smoking, g-g-g-g-g!
I done paid my dues, nwa is back this is front page news.
I got dre in the back, riding on 22's. bitches screaming
'let me ride', it must be the shoes. red and black g6's
Red dot on the glock, I'm going three times platinum dog how
Do I stop? I'm hot

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]
My unit is gorilla, fuck with my la familia,

I will kill ya, I know that boy not familiar,
But you got to feel em if the doctor sealed em
(Is Compton in the house?) without a doubt
I'm the rapper with clout other niggas yap about.
You know the one that introduced new york to
The beach cruiser, got em putting red and blue
Strings in they g-units. get groupie love,
Tell em to keep moving, if I gotta problem with a bitch
I let eve do it, unless she got on a pearl
And I can see through it, I don't just let her ride
I give her the keys to it, me n my bitch laid back
In the coupe, I'm moving in the neighborhood I ain't
Passing through, I would of been here after snoop,
But I slowed down and showed Timbaland how to iron a khaki suit.

[Chorus]

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