

# The Game

David Banner

Yo mo' (more)  
I went to see a friend of mine the other day  
Ya know what I'm talkin' bout? (huh, I'm drunk)  
She said, "Banner, you need to harmonize (harmonize) and hide"  
Yeah, okay  
But I asked her I was like, "How can a nigga be a fucking snitch?!"  
Fucking snitch, bitch-ass  
You don't even snitch on yo' fucking enemies, you coward-ass nigga  
Kill those niggaz (I'm really, really high)  
Ain't no respect to the game no mo' (more)  
Niggaz is bitches (niggaz is bitches)

I done lost my love for the game  
Shit'll never be the same  
I'll never lose my love for the streets (the streets)  
The streets got love for me  
Might of lost my love for the game (game)  
Niggaz don't even act the same  
I'll never lose my love for the streets  
Cause the streets got love for me (me)

I hit the block before it's sunrise  
I want to know where you bitch niggaz went and hide (yeh)  
Went to sleep, open my eyes then I realize (yeh!)  
Time to serve em weak, clock her ass and mash out  
Get ya cash out, why ya motherfuckers sleep and ya passed out?  
I'm in the hood tryin' to make a G before nine (9:00)  
Five thirty (5:30) took a break, and I'm back on the grind  
Four ten (4:10)  
Put some dro in the wind then  
Let it go cause ya know that a nigga gone  
Tell she if a nigga get busted  
Niggaz can't be trusted in the game cause shit ain't the same  
Motherfuckers want me to blow out they brain (I done lost)  
Shit cocked and blast  
Put some lead in a motherfucker fast  
Never play wit a gun, if ya can't stop that (stop that)  
Or get that in ya motherfucking ass

Took a chance when I came in  
Did my time if I got caught  
If I lost, it was my fault  
Took the blame for the whole thing  
And it was the work, it was my walk  
To do or double wit the plot then  
Let a nigga fellin' boxed in  
I was slangin' in my socks then  
On the corner flippin' 20's  
Tryin' to turn em into 50's  
On the ten speed right in front of walk in  
It's no hood where I came from  
Where a nigga got his game from  
Ain't nothin' changed, I'm the same one  
To pull a strap out my backpack  
Cock the hammer back (clack!)  
Duck and get ya brains hung  
And shake the cop up when the block clear

Cause the drama doesn't stop here  
Gotta watch for ya own peers  
Nigga damn near ain't knowin' who the fuck I am  
And you ain't knowin' how I got here  
See we don't speak and we don't do nothin'  
It's on you if you slang things  
Get your money, homie, maintain  
Keep yo' motherfucking mouth shut, dawg  
Or you'll get offset and this a cold game  
And snitch-niggaz never last long  
So snitch-niggaz get yo' ass on  
A snitch-nigga get yo' mask on  
Took the pledge on my own hand  
Then killed a rose motherfucker in my last song

I done lost, ye