When I was fifteen years old Straight dog game I was told I went from selling pennies in a writers dike Time and ass through the psychic breaker Situation critical phone home Phone home Talk about my digital Call phone Ya seen a boatload of situations Fedanglelations invalid ghetto pass late ass registrations Boy I tell you she was pitiful Damn Hopefully repentable Get it right I try to stay away from artificial plastic ass Blow the motherfucking individual Exercise your game man Cause things is changin' and rearrangin' Exercise your game man Just use your brain man don't run the same game Exercise your game man Fertilize your grass player get that cash Exercise your game man But you gotta make it last

One low loco gone ride away Into the sunset but I ain't done yet Respect yourself and wear your best Keep your guard up cause we'll be hard up When your hittin' dips better check your clip And watch the police and the bloods and the crips Anyway you do it gotta pay your dues Keep one in the chamber cause the shoes always loose Rubber wheels beat rubber heels anyday Put the green in your jeans and get the hoes out your halo Or you can stay broke while your homies is rollin smokes And sippin yak and smokin denk and tellin' jokes Babap babap Fool you get laughed at I worked to hard for mine to let you take a dime No pain no gain no pocket change Prepare yourself for battle Exercise your game

Exercise your game man
Make your money grow don't you be no ho though
Exercise your game man
Keep your work so tight to make your stash stay right and
Exercise your game man
Fertilize your grass player get your cash
Exercise your game man
Player get your coins be like donald goin's

Have heart have money ride Have heart have money man

I got next you wanna run with me homey

Well I don't need players in the paint that can't do nothing for me Show me get down nigga we can make something happen I'm west coast east side hoodlum gansta rappin Niggas say you want to be affiliated Well let me warn you I'm the kinda player that's really hated I'm rated x like malcolm e-40 coolio and kam sprinkle game like talcum You won't to make money in this game well let me show you How to do for self cause ain't nobody gonna do it for you Oh you frontin' like lint if you waitin on the mystery god Cause ain't nobody gonna give you shit You got's to get up off your ass and put yourself in heaven on earth Before you pass and exercise your game Exercise your game fool

Peep game from a young ass Rollin on the one way Foot to the gas got that indo mixed with hash Monday through sunday and all in-between I fend for my papers my self and my dream Ain't no busters or no suckers on my team or wear my patches Call the pimp You can call me the rat Watch my feet hit the track ain't no lookin' back I'm on a mission trying to put my fucking click on a mac But these niggas don't know the half Runnin with riff raff but I got some game for your bitch ass Cause your game is weaker than an anorexic I exercise my game until I had my game perfected I wrote the game on paper then I put the game on record You better check it nigga don't you every disrespect it

E-x-e-c-i-s-e-y-o-g-a-m-e-4-g
Thevz in the house better exercise yo' game
Exercise yo' game

Have heart have money ride Have heart have money man Yell-o yell-o

Exercise yo game man
Make your money grow don't you be no ho though
Exercise yo game man
Keep your work so tight to make your stash stay right and
Exercise yo game man
Fertilize your grass player get that cash and
Exercise you game man
But you gotta make it last