Rough

The Game

What do you do when life gets too hard for you
Shed tears or is that to hard for you
I'm just a man, reflection of my family
Meaning you ain't gotta have one to understand me
I got kids, I got friends
Only difference between me and you is I don't care bout this benz
I care about Will he was dying and he needed me
I care about the Grammy they gave Missy they cheated me
But they cheated Drake, they cheated Justin Bieber
Guess America don't like Canada we some fuckin heathens
Game can't watch his mouth that's why his daddy beat him
Same mouth made him millions and now his daddy need him
Finally got a black president look at how they treat him
Kids starvin in Africa why only Oprah feed them?
What happened to the music that I know
I miss it, U2 I guess we feel like Bono

The living, the dead
These Dre beats, my head
My life, featuring Wayne
That was Jayceon, this is Game
Adjacent to the fame ain't chasing a damn thing
So tonight let all of your pain be champagne
I cant tame my killers but I can tell them chill
I might give you a pass depending how I feel
The bi polar bear
They said the end of the World is comin I know it's here
Cuz California cold this year
Detox, R.E.D
MC's dead
Kill them softly like Lauren Hill
Skin heads goin K-K-Krazy cuz a nigga in a foreign wheel
We all born to die, some of us born to kill
If that don't wake you up I hope tomorrow morning will

Never I thought I'd see the day when I, would roll up in the parking lot
And having people comin up to me for a photograph of the shit I talk about
Yela can I get an autograph Alabama so proud that we just can't wait
Congrats on the Shady deal, any news on the release date?
I told them what I can, shake another hand sign another autograph it's cool
Got fans gettin inked up, they de-cater to me I love you too
Got 3000 too, the spirit of rock and roll
Long barrell .38 loaded I'm John Wayne in Geronimo
So I don't really know whats got some these pussies panties in a ball
Cuz I never done shit but get better and believin' in God
And leavin' my mom at 15 with a dream and a cross
A cross that I didn't see until I was nailed to it for believin' at all
That I could ever be accepted the way I saw it
I mean I knew it would be hard but really come on yall
Oh I'm a redneck? Fuck you tatted on my neck
I'll sip high life in a can at the grammys now add that to my rep
Bitch!

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