

## Second Chance

### The Game

L.A.X niggas... yeahhh...

Y'all know who the fuck I am...

I'm free as a motherfuckin' bird I swear  
Disappear in thin air, there go Game, nigga where  
Posted on the block in them black Airt  
In that all black Phantom, hug the block like a bear  
Yeah, that V12 is roarin'  
Flyin' through the city with the pedal to the floor then  
I put them 26 inches on the curb, tell the hood I'm back  
Give me a corner let me serve  
Swerve, I'm still dope that's my world  
All I did was switch the kitchens  
Did some tracks on the birds...  
Irv, I Gotti know I'ma murderer  
Half these niggas beffin' with me  
I never heard of them  
If I was the old me I would murda them  
Matter fact, if I was the old me - I would Curtis them

You look like you're in another world  
But I can read your mind  
How can you be so far away  
Lying by my side

I never would've dreamed in an a million years I'd see,  
So many motherfuckin' people who feel like me, who share the same views  
And the same exact beliefs, it's like a fuckin' army, who marchin' in back o  
f me  
So many lives touch  
So much anger aimed, in no particular direction, just sprays and sprays, and  
straight  
Through your radio waves it plays and plays  
Till it stays stuch in your head for days and days  
Who would of thought, standing in this mirror bleachin' my hair with some pe  
roxide  
Reaching for a t-  
shirt to wear, that I would carapult to the forefront of rap like this  
How could I predict my words would have an impact like this  
I must've struck a chord, with somebody up in the office  
Cause congress keeps telling me I ain't causin' nothin' but problems  
And now they're sayin' I'm in trouble with the government  
I'm lovin' it, I shoveled shit all my life, and now I'm dumping it on...

You look like you're in another world  
But I can read your mind  
How can you be so far away  
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Cos when the sun comes up from behind the sea  
Niggas see my behind the B  
ENT. don't stand for entertainment  
Stands for zero to sixty, anybody see Game went?  
To the hood, parked crooked behind that chained fence  
And I'm going down behind my dogs, but I ain't Vick!  
Tell me one album I put out that ain't sick?

No I'm not the doctor, but I produce the same shit

Look at these eyes, baby blue, baby just like yourself

If they were brown, Shady loose

Shady sits on the shelf, but Shady's cute, Shady knew, Shady's dimple's would help,

Make ladies swoon baby, ohh baby, look at my sales, let's do the math

If I were black, I wouldn't of sold half

I ain't have to graduate from Lincoln high school to know that,

But I could rap, so fuck school, I'm too cool to go back

Gimme the mic, show me where the fuckin' studio's at

You look like you're in another world

But I can read your mind

How can you be so far away

Lying by my side