

The Whole City Behind Us

The Game

Yeah, yeah

I used to front when I write songs
Talking 'bout having ice on
And I could barely keep my lights on
And my beats were so sick, I should've got a medic
But my credit was so pathetic I couldn't afford a debit
When The Dropout dropped, I had to cop me a money tree
To front on anybody who tried to front on me
With so much personality, what do you want from me
I could be by myself and enjoy the company
My life, this year, my career is the lore
Bad shit is the war, it's for my listed Ford
'94, I could only afford this Accord
From the home of gangbangin' and we all outdoors
Southside outside, Westside let's ride (Eastside)
Right B side, Lake Shore Drive and I'm
Chi-Town's finest

Where you at? The whole city behind us
Where you at? The whole city behind us (Uh)
Where you at? The whole city behind us
Southside outside, Westside let's ride
Where you at? The whole city behind us

There ain't nothing to it but to do it
I came here to shut the place down 'til my body stops pumping red fluid
A-Town, I've been through it
And we steady getting tested but ready to fill your bubble when we put the l
ed to it (Yeah!)
Out west, they still banging, up top it's really gully (Woo!)
Down south, we get bucking, turn hearts to silly putty
Ludacris, I got silly money
You got jokes, I be laughing all the way to the bank, now that's really funn
y
Big city, big lights
And many pity 'cause we like fights
Maybe long days but it's fight nights
Living out the night life
And people ask "Where you at?"
Not the club I stay in to get right
Hotlanta, home of the booties and the really tight skirts
Where if somebody move then somebody gets hurt
From the cater down to CP, an EP
Had them feel to the battlefield, it's DTP

Where you at? The whole city behind us
Where you at? The whole city behind us (Uh)
Where you at? The whole city behind us
Southside outside, Westside let's ride
Where you at? The whole city behind us

It's Compton's prodigy, obviously, I'm from the home of hydraulics
Where their time and day is around the steering column
Of Apollo's and to get high, we fighting Pitbulls, Rottweilers
In the projects, the objective is make dollars
Where you at? It ain't a problem to get it there by tomorrow

'Cause I got a female friend with freaking fly mileage
I ain't ever been to college, got the IQ of a road scholar
If you follow G-Unit through, up get dubs and yell holla
To all the YGs and khakis and white tees
With Air 1s in every color like iced tea
I might be the city of Compton's right knee
The way I paint pictures with these hip-hop scriptures
Pay attention while The Game shine like a prism
Glisten, show you how canaries could alter one's vision
Not to mention I am Dr. Dre and Chris on behalf of Luda' and Kan' Yeezy
I'm going pretty easy

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Southside outside, Westside let's ride (Uh, uh)
Where you at? The whole city behind us