

The Game Lord

Ice Cube

I love chrome and paint
Lookin' for some motherfuckin' corners to bank
West coast what the fuck you thank?
Everybody here off weed and drank
(Everybody)Before you check my rims
When you leave the parking lot, check ya limbs
You better check ya friends
And see if ya baby momma left with themBlacks and Mexicans
Stop all that bullshit in the pen
Understand that is us verse them
They can give a fuck if we sink or swim
They give us guns and drugs
Then wonder why in the fuck we thugs
I got to show my ass
To thank these motherfuckers for my pastIn South Central, Los Angeles
Grand mama smoke cannabis
Granddaughter wanna dance and shit
Her own momma can't stand the bitchIf you fuckin' up, pray to the game lord
Wanna bust a nut? Pray to the game lord
Nigga get ya cup, pray to the game lord
You can throw it up, pray to the game lordIf you fuckin' up, pray to the game lord
Wanna bust a nut? Pray to the game lord
Nigga get ya cup, pray to the game lord
You can throw it up, pray to the game lord
I love where I'm from
Hungry ass niggaz better get you some
Smart ass niggaz play dumb
Y'all can't fuck with the city I runIf I snap my fingers
Better curl up just like a fetus
I hope you know Jesus
'Cause if you don't, boy you will see usWhere? Up in your house
Two double barrels up in your mouth
You got some splainin' to do
And don't get the line 'cause we aiming at you
(Ooh)It's a doggy dog world baby
You a nut and I'ma squirrel baby
Can I get ya in my world baby?
Can ya grease my Jeri curl baby?Did you flip yo' wig
To let Michael Jackson baby sit yo' kids?
That nigga old as hell
They need to throw the motherfuckin' momma in jailLet 'em knowIf you fuckin' up, pray to the
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You can throw it up, pray to the game lordFuck wit' this if you want to
The game lord will punish you
Punish us if we ain't true
To the game like we 'pose toFuck wit' this if you want to
The game lord will punish you
Punish us if we ain't true
To the game like we 'pose toI'm the game lord, y'all come now
Casanova niggaz, got the sun down
Run down every hoe that wanna go shoppin'
Get they kids, take 'em to the mall, buy 'em somethin'Are you a gentleman?
Big bear wit' a nigga named Gentle Ben
Ladies, he'll be yo' friend
Wait for the cable guy even let him inNot me, I won't flex or bend
Just 'cause a hoe promise me some trim
You better get wit' the rest of them
'Cause can't none of y'all even fuck wit' KimSome niggaz was born wit' hoe in 'em
I was put on this Earth to spit ism
And I shall return like it's written
And slay all the suckers who be sippin'If you fuckin' up, pray to the game lord
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Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>