

# The Game feat. Cyssero, Techniec and Eastwood

[Joe Crack talking on phone]

[Beat starts]

[The Game]

Bbrrraapp!

[Nu Jerzy Devil]

NU JERZY DEVIL!

[The Game - talking]

Hurricane Game,

the first family bitch,

M.O.B,

and that's Money Over Bitches!

[The Game - Intro]

I smell pussy!

Is that you Banks?

I smell pussy!

Is that you Sha?

I smell pussy!

Is that you Tony?

I smell pussy!

It's Olivia's draws!

Y'all niggaz is pussy!

[Cyssero]

I blaze with the Kays,

it ain't hard to reach you now,

I'm wit the Game,

and you lames in the beaches now,

You can hear my name,

outta your speakers now,

You soft fabrics,

don't make me bleach you down,

Put spots on ya,

and I'm talking infared,

Put glocks on ya,

and I'm sparkin' till ya dead,

You gotta brand new coffin for a bag,

wit yo sleep forever,

six 50 wit tha Ice.

[The Game]

Money Over Bitches!

Fuckin' wit the M.O.B,

you get beat wit shovels,

Yo God! You from New York,

then meet the Devil,

Niggaz hidin' out,

thinkin' that the beef will settle,

Whoever knew G-Unit made pink stilletos?

Ask Buck if I squeeze my metal,

life is to short so I eat, sleep shit,

and breathe the ghetto,

The Los Angeles king,

no hockey mask,

Cause when you try your face,

you get shot in tha ass!

[Hook]

[The Game]

Why he smell like that?

That nigga dead!

(How he die?)

Hurricane dun shot him in the head!

Why he smell like that?

That nigga dead!

[Cyssero]

(How he die?)

Cyssero dun shot him in the head!

[The Game]  
Why he smell like that?  
That nigga dead!  
(How he die?)  
[Techniec]  
Techniec dun shot him in the head!  
[The Game]  
Why he smell like that?  
Cuz that nigga dead!  
(How he die?)  
[Eastwood]  
Eastwood dun shot him in the head!