

# The Game, Put You On The Game

(Intro Verse)

Electro compulsive therapy, Part 1.

(Verse 1)

First thing's first (Aftermath), The Chronic is back  
This is indo produced by Timbo  
Game ova, naw the nwa chain choka  
Is burnin rubber inside the range rova  
Chain smokin', Purple Haze, this ain't  
Anotha one of those this the rebirth of dre  
The rebirth of la, the rebirth of hip-hop  
Another memorial for Makaveli and Big Pac  
Hold up, Timb stop. I said this anotha memorial  
For Makaveli and Big Pac, g-g-g-g-g!  
Young homie got shit locked, public enemy #1  
Flava flav on the wristwatch. all black g-units  
All black impala, im a skitzo 3-wheelin the six-fo  
50 Cent know I'm Compton's most wanted when  
I'm ridin' wit Timbo

(Chorus)

Girl if you got a big back lemme pin that  
Show me where ya friends at we can flip that  
Lemme put you on the game (Lemme put you on the game)  
Lemme put you on the game (Lemme put you on the game)  
I show you where the bloods at where the Crips at  
Show you where they flip crack, where they bitch at  
Lemme put you on the game (Lemme put you on the game)  
Lemme put you on the game (Lemme put you on the game)  
Reburn!

(Verse 2)

I ain't got the west on my shoulda, got the west  
In the backseat of the rova. ridin on dubs, nigga  
I'm westcoastin'. the next hova from the home of  
The best doja, makin all that racket, i got the u.s. open  
Stunt on me I'll leave you wit ya chest open, vest broken  
Hop in the lo-lo wit tha tech smokin, g-g-g-g-g!  
I done paid my dues, nwa is back this is front page news.  
I got dre in the back, ridin on 22's. bitches screamin  
'let me ride', it must be the shoes. red and black g6's  
Red dot on the glock, I'm goin 3x platinum dawg how  
Do I stop? I'm hot

(Chorus)

(Verse 3)

My unit is gorilla, fuck with me my familia,  
I will kill ya. i know that boy not familia(r),  
But you got to feel em if the docta sealed em  
(is Compton in the house?) without a doubt  
I'm the rapper wit clout otha niggaz yap about.  
You know the one that introduced new york to  
The beach cruiser, got em puttin red and blue  
Strings in they G-Units. get groupie luv,  
Tell em to keep movin, if I gotta problem wit a bitch  
I let eve do it. unless she got on la perla  
And I can see through it, I don't just let her ride  
I give her the keys to it. me n my bitch layed back  
In the coupe, I'm movin in the neighborhood i ain't  
Passin through. I woulda been here afta snoop,  
But i slowed down and showed Timbaland how to iron a Khaki suit.

(Chorus)

