

# The Game, The City (feat. Kendrick Lamar)

Leave the angels in the city  
Leave the angels in the city

Tell them muthaf\_ckas I?m forever paid  
California king wrestle gators in the Everglades  
Drive up out that muthaf\_ckin swamp in the Escalade  
So before you put that Red rag in your pocket I wanna see your f\_ckin resume  
Started off on Ground Zero, then I start to levitate  
Rip rappers a new asshole: I never hesitate  
Dre Beats on, smoking that chronic just to meditate  
I?ma give em hurricanes until another Levee break  
You niggas is featherweight, I?m Aftermath?s heavyweight  
Now Dre?s weapon of mass destruction is ?bout to detonate  
When a nigga wack found me, shit, I was selling weight  
Now a nigga?s selling millions, now it?s time to celebrate  
Performing in front of millions, nigga every race  
64 in the ?64, now watch the Chevy scrape  
4th album, no 5 mics? Then let ?em hate  
But I?m not stopping ?til I?m the f\_cking king in every state

[Kendrick Lamar]

Recognize my life, ridicule my fight  
Give me fuel for the fire burning when I yearn these lights  
In the midst of the hieroglyphs my fingertips start to write  
Get familiar with Cartwright  
Cause I wrote that shot, I?m a raging bull when the needle drops  
For the record, I?mm wreck it, even if my record don?t pop  
I?mma tie your knot on a Downtown building, let it tow behind me  
Tell ?em they can find me in the dark with the ghetto children look at my heart  
Nigga f\_ck your feelings, this is me

I?m sick of muthaf\_ckers talking about ?The West died?  
Can?t you hear my heart beating?  
That?s the motherf\_ckin West side, you test me, you test God  
I?m his son, insane songs, you come at me  
Then I can split you with this Tommy gun  
You won?t have no time to run  
I?m from the Compton slums and that?s how the West ride  
I?m from the city where 2 of the best died  
Rest in peace to both of ?em, spit like I?m the ghost of ?em  
Damn, I said I spit like I?m the ghost of ?em  
Name your top 10, I?m harder than the most of ?em  
Matter of fact, shorten your list nigga, top 5  
Game, Biggie, Hov, prolly Pac, Nas, no particular order  
Bet a mil that I slaughter, serve niggas, give a f\_ck what you ordered  
How dare you niggas pop fly  
When I?m the nigga sold 5 mil out the gate and numbers do not lie

I gave you the Documentary, shit was a classic  
Gave you Doctor?s Advocate, you ripped it out the package  
Came with LAX, since critics said it was average  
I was stressed the f\_ck out, torn between Aftermath and  
Geffen, Interscope, now I got you in the scope  
Spill the red ink on the paper, it?s like my pen is broke  
And this is what you all been waiting for  
I?m the lost angel knocking on Satan?s door  
What the f\_ck y?all take me for? I love you cause you hate me more  
I?m Kobe on the Lakers floor, except I give you 84  
Shake you like Haiti?s floor, walk up on you  
Like ?what?s going on baby boy?? Shots in that Mercedes door  
Either I?m crazy, or the black Slim Shady, or  
Could that be the reason that Baby said he would pay me more  
But I still owe Jimmy one more album  
The best the West has ever seen, no disrespect to Calvin

[Kendrick Lamar]

Kendrick, And I wear pendant on my shoulder, soldier  
Like a lieutenant, and the coupe tinted got pulled over  
Johnny always lock a nigga down  
Knowing damn well we don't wanna see the box like Manny Pacquiao  
Little nigga Mayweather size, ride like Pac in his prime  
Thug life is now on radar  
Til the federal come through and raid ours  
Reminiscing when the LA Raiders  
Was in my home, snapback fitted on my uncle's dome  
And I don't condone dickriding  
I'm addicted to Westsiding  
Living in a city where the skinny niggas die  
And the semi bullets fly, but it turn me to a lion  
Trying, and I mean that shit  
Game came through, put the city on his back  
I was in the city with a nigga, had seen that shit  
Compton!, a nigga gotta scream that shit  
Never went commercial, Never T.V. screened that shit  
Can't block or screen that shit, now everybody sing that shit

Red, is a very emotionally intense colour.

It enhances Human metabolism, increases respiration rate and raises blood pressure.

It has a very high visibility, it is why stop signs, stop lights and fire equipments are usually painted red.

It also represents one third of California's gang population.

Needless to say, please dress accordingly while visiting the Los Angeles area.

Also, tuck your jewellery, and keep your hands inside your vehicle.

Thank You! Enjoy it!