

The Game, 1000 Barz Adn Runnin'

(Chorus)

Got to live for today cause tomorrow ain't promised to me
Don't just want a piece I want my whole destiny
(If you got it)
I'm gone take it
(If you're in it)
You're coming with me
(Bench warmers)
Get no playing time
(No sleeping)
Till I cross the line
I'm runnin'

(The Game)

With 99 miles left, on the Avis rental car
blowing horns like Miles Davis at the pearly gate
God let me in
Give me a room by Aaliyah with ESPN
I know I got more sins than two lesbians
Been back and forth across the border like Mexicans
But (I'm runnin') like New York pedestrians
Trying not to scuff my Nike Air checks again
It's funny how niggaz be the best of friends
And fall out over pussy and wanna dead they man
One of my niggaz in the grave the other one in the pen
She f**king my enemies inside my homeboys Benz
Now she beggin God's mercy cause she ain't listen to Nas
And never heard about Ike and the Iverson jersey
He got a cousin named Jayceon that rocked the Gary Payton
Now the same trifling bitch is a HIV patient
True story

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(Tony Yayo)

If I get knocked with my blunt nigga I'm runnin'
If I catch a murder one nigga I'm runnin'
Homicide come around and they keep on coming

That's why I'm out of state and I keep on runnin'
I ain't Nelly but my desert eagles on girl
Just dropped bail traveling the world
When I sign my deal I said f**k jail
I went on tour to Barcelona and Brazil
This shit real f**k an appeal
D's want my head like that bitch in Kill Bill
Sling dope slang crack and them 'E' pills
That's why I'm on the low like a dead navy seals
I'm runnin'

(Chorus)

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(Game)
Cause I gotta pack them shows
And Dre told me aint no coming back from Go
So I gotta get my album in place
My G-Unit features
My Eminem sixteens
My Dr. Dre beats
And it was two years from today when I started rhymin
And took my demo to Suge and he aint sign me
Niggaz threatenin my life like its hard to find me
See me shining in the hood like twenty inch Lexanis
My mom said I'm hard head
I don't follow the rules
Why should I when Reebok giving niggaz they own shoes
And I'm dealing with the same problems 50 Cent got
Yayo in jail and they think Im tryin to take his spot
Im in the studio laughing at Chris Rock
Then I turn on MTV and see Soulja Slim shot
And niggaz trying to gun me down in the rim shop
Cause I just want the same recognition that the crips got
They say I'm the next in-line and if I get shot
Then I go out as the Bobby Fisher of hip hop
Make yo chest move
Sylvia Rome and Kevin Lyle slept cool
Jimmy Iovine was the best move