

The Game, We Gorillaz

(Intro - Juice: talking)

Yo let me tell you something right now
That crazy muthaf**ka goin down
and im makin for Goddamn sure that none
of us is going down with him

(The Game: talking)

700 bars for your
Faggot Ass Niiggas
my album done, its friday, and i aint got shit to do

(Game:)

here the breakdown
f**k you nigga f**k your click
The whole world getting tired of that G-G-G

(Juice:)

Switch, F**k fif-

(Game:)

No you cant say that

(Juice:)

2 buttons up a drop, mayback?

(Game:)

NAAHHH nigga

(Juice:)

Well blackwall say f**k 'em all nigga

(Game:)

Let them shots fly and pour out the hard liquor
They say the 40 ounce make the grass grow
And when we hit the corner we spittin like Jazz-O

(Juice:)

Jazz-O? that nigga taught jigga how to rhyme

(Game:)

He aint teach jigga how to rhyme
O well, bar for bar nigga line for line
Me and juice go back like the hands of time
REWIND

(Juice:)

back in AZ, bangin AZ
sugarhill in the cutlass with no AZ

(Game:)

AZ like green for the lakers
.45 on ya chest Red beam for the haters

(Juice:)

Haters, spin the crabs like vegas
We Throwin chips out yall stackin papers
Smash through Jacob cuffs On the cases
Open it up im just cleaning my bracelet

(Game:)

Time for a facelift change up the bazzle
Your elevator going down not on my level
The penthouse sleepin

(Juice:)
more house freakin

(Game:)
Compton the hampton we back for the weekend
We leave niggas leakin like water in the projects

(Juice:)
And my flow hot like water in the projects

(Game:)
We on the fifth flow hangin like grubman

(Juice:)
Its a new jack city im gutter man
We from the gutter man
Did I st-stutter man?
Benjamin franklin in the choke whole rubberband

(Game:)
I got it Luis Vitton wallet
No cash lets ask the black card to solid

(Juice:)
Hard black like the Bentley coup
Hop in ill show ya bitch what the Bentley do
V12 Im sickly the truth

(Game:)
And my name aint mike im tha mothaf**kin booth
POOF
Get lost mof**ka
Still mad that my team lost at the rucker

(Juice:)
Here go Ashanti

(Game:)
Where she at ill f**k her

(Juice:)
I thought you liked rihanna

(Game:)
I came for the drama

(Juice:)
What about missy?

(Game:)
Nigga you can miss me

(Juice:)
I take paris you take you take Nicole richie

(Game:)
Nah they too prissy

(Juice:)
What about when we was backstage with Olivia

(Game:)
I smell something fishy
360 like vince for the Nets
the pench hit the fence

(Juice:)
Cops come we got to jet

(Game:)
Jet, like a G-4 nigga?

(Juice:)
Juice blowin up like C-4 Nigga

(Game:)
Want a war nigga
Its me and 4 niggas
You such a pi-po with the .44 nigga
Look out ya window see more niggas

(Juice:)
We at your backdoor takin D-tour nigga
Run in ya house put a gun in ya mouth
Make shure she aint pregnant put 1 on her spouse

(Game:)
Ow shit we out 2 villains on the move
Spittin harder then LL on crush-groove

(Juice:)

We new skool but we old skool gangsters

(Game:)
Peace to Ja Rule, payback for wanksta

(Juice:)
Hot Rod step back im anxious
I shake ya after you juck buck and banks up

(Game:)
B.Dub.S

(Juice:)
As Its time to change up

(Game:)
Drinks on us tonight put your change up
And your chains up, we gorillaz in the club

(Juice:)
Well f**k you Orangutans up

(Game:)
Welcome to the jungle

(Juice:)
Aw man you aint ready to swing with tarzan

(Game:)
We go hard like elephant tusk

(Juice:)
And you niggaz peanuts you can never be us

(Game:)
We on a level with bus
like papoose when the gat loose SLAY what up?

(Juice:)
Three wheel motion when the tray lift up

(Game:)
I got a new west-coast nigga dre look up

(Juice:)
Juice mothaf**ka got the game shook up

(Game:)
Prodajay of the nigga with the flaming chucks, what

(Juice:)
Time to stay my name nigga back up
Niggas get wrapped up bitches get smacked up
Az songs niggas know what im about

(Game:)
Backstage bodyguard

(Juice:)
Knockin niggas out

(Game:)
Holdin up chronic on ya magazine cover
Next month im on the front solo mof**ka
.45 in the polo mof**ka, all chrome on the low-low mof**ka
Gotta let them know mof**ka
You jermaine dupri niggas rhyiming So-So mothaf**ka

(Juice:)
For you old mothaf**kas and ya slow mothaf**kas
This is not a low-blow mothaf**ka

(Game:)
Grey hair

(Juice:)
You getting old mothaf**ka

(Game:)
Stay there

(Juice:)
Im bout to blow mothaf**ka

(Game:)
All over the globe mothaf**ka
I kick shit like Brandon lee in the Crow mothaf**ka
And we freestyle shit just for fun
You niggas doin drive by's with a paintball gun
Niggas dont wanna get the war started

(Juice:)
And betta nit hoodies make a way for the target

(Game:)
Nigga miss me with that ice cream shit

(Juice:)
Unless you lickin ice-cream from my dick

(Game:)
I used to walk through the hood with a bag of bricks

When the world thought kim was a nasty bitch

(Juice:)

Ten years later we kick classy shit

(Game:)

We aint negotiating nuthin we be crawlin through your vents

Fallin through the ceiling with a squad full of killers

Juice let them know wassup

(Juice:)

Yo Game We Gorillaz

(Game & Juice talking:)

(Game:)

ey juice you gotta stop dissin niggas man

(Juice:)

Maannn f**k that

(Game:)

Nah man you gotta listen to me man

Ya gotta stop dissin these niggas

(Juice:)

Mann f**k that

(Game:)

Im telling you man that shit aint gonna get you now where man

u gotta stop dissin niggas man

(Juice:)

Man F**k that

(Game:)

Aight nigga you gonna learn, keep on bein hardhead

(Juice:)

G-G-G-G-Unot

(Game:)

(laughing)

Nigga you a rookie

Nigga dont even know how to say that shit right

(Juice)

F**k it

(Game)

Wasn't me

B.W.S

BITCH!