

# Group Home, Game Recognize Game

Intro: Lil Dap  
Yeah, uh  
Group Home Zone  
718 Area Code  
Uh, throw your hands hand  
Uh, BK's own  
Straight like that, real like that  
You feel me like that  
Check it out

{Lil Dap}  
We shoot a rhyme in the ghetto, so you know what's up  
For y'all punk style niggas, just shut the fuck up  
East New York, rep it from the top of the town  
We've been around, motherfuckers can't get down  
Like Lil Dap, Jigga L, Jigga I.L.  
V.A.P., motherfucker can't release in me  
Blackadon, Kai-Bee, Brainsick Family  
We tear our hole, watch your ass if you're a fake M.C.  
So fuckin with me, is fuckin with fatality  
With chronology, fallin with my enemies  
So play your part, and peep my lyrical art  
Comin straight from the heart, bringin light to the dark  
I'm watchin the dime, nigga done lost his mind  
Livin on Group Home, trying to stop my shine  
Takin my cream, don't even seen those dreams  
Enemy minds, I hope you peep this slang in my rhymes

Chorus (4X): Lil Dap  
Uh, Recognize game, recognize game  
Some cats will sabotage and try to steal your name

{Kai-Bee}  
I'm affiliated with heavyweights  
And nothing but regulators  
Young don, that rock gators  
And cat's they just hate us  
So what's the realness, I feel this listen to the fullest  
Flyin god street, reckin Hennessey  
Bust a bullet's at my enemy  
Crashin your spots like that cat that shot JF Kennedy  
Right in the nod, we comin through y'all  
All over your spot....  
{fades}