

The Game, Burnin' Checks

Everybody from New York, rappin' about my Adidas
And my chain, this, and this, and South Bronx and everything
I wanted to put my city on the map
Ayo, Peso, what these niggas want from me
Ha, it's Fivi'
Drillmatic mean all them small-ass handguns goin' to hibernation
Let's do it
Drill 'em (Drill 'em)

Straight out the coast, right by the ocean
We wet 'em up, niggas is soakin'
We in them Rari's, them bitches is floatin'
Know they can see us with the top open
Twin exhaust, show 'em what smoke is
I make the call, killers in motion
We leave 'em raw like dinner at Nobu
He don't want no beef, he only eat Tofu
Antisocial
The Draco talk, I don't speak to you
Pull up on the side of the car, just to see it shoot
Where them niggas that be with you, air out your vehicle
We ain't them niggas you hide from
Hit 'em in the knee and the thigh once
Turn a 6'5" nigga 5'1"
We got them opp packs
We roll up and smoke 'em to God Son
We burn up the mash, the gloves, the clothes, and raise hell 'til God come
I'm the live one
I'm the one that keep it lit
I'm the one they should remember
You the one they gon' forget

We ain't them niggas they thought that we was
We them real niggas that they said that they was
Gloves, mask, burner, check
Drugs, money, murder, sex
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If I said I'm the king of New York, you'd be mad?
If I said I'm the king of L.A., you'd be mad?
Nigga at, told him "Don't even ask"
Can a dead body jump out of a bag?
No monitor strapped on my ankle
I'm back in the city and I can't believe this shit
Got the biggest, baddest bitch in New York
Her name Liberty, I came to see the bitch
Still on that cedar shit, red cap
Smoke in the clouds, head back
If you ain't been stepped on in a clean ass pair of 1995 Air Max, dead that
He came to his senses
We walk in the club, it ain't for attention
Nigga tried to get me a free G-Wagon
I told him, "Fuck that, free Jimmy Henchman"
Fuck out my mentions, fuck all that talkin'
Come for the tension, we in them Benzes
Tunnel vision, even though the tunnel missin'
Me and this Nip' tat, we in the trenches

Brr, tey only call me for emergencies (They only call me for emergencies)
Of course, I can get him hit (Baow)
But I wanna do it myself and it's burnin' me (Baow)

Huh, yeah, nigga, the nerve of me (Nigga, the nerve of me)
'Cause I'm too rich (I'm too rich), but I still wanna do the hit (Grrt, baow)
Yeah, nigga, my gun is gettin' grown (Gun is gettin' grown)
I shoot a nigga on his own (On his own)
Try to leave it in the house (What?)
But the shit don't wanna stay home (Nah)
She give me everything she own (Ha)
Plus more (Plus more)
It's only me on the mountain of Rushmore (It's only me on the mountain, ah)
When I stab 'em, they gush more (Boom, boom, boom)
Huh, yeah, hey, it give me a rush more (It give me a rush more)
Huh, look, they copyin', too many of me (Uh)
Huh, I been in these streets (Yeah)
Nigga (Nigga), I got rich off of havin' beef (Baow)
I make 'em kill everything they see (Uh)
I just blew blood on this concrete, pussy (Huh, pussy)
I dare a nigga, try to harm me
If I said I'm the king of L.A., you'd be mad? (If I said I'm the king of L.A., you'd be mad?)
Huh, yeah, grrt, twistin' my fingers and holdin' my flag (Baow, boom)
Yeah, I said I'm the king of New York, that's a fact (New York my city, nigga)
When I'm in the city, the city don't know how to act (Nah, huh)
Yeah (When I'm in the city, the city don't know how to act)
But when they call me king, it get me gassed
When they promote an opp, it get me mad
And when they catch a score, it get me sad
But when we get 'em back, it get me glad
Uh, real different (Baow, baow, baow, real different)
He got bullets in him
(I see an opp and I'm hittin' a button, drill 'em)
If he survive, he gon' still feel it (Ha, woo, boom)

We ain't them niggas they thought that we was (Nah)
We them real niggas that they said that they was (Fivi', grrt)
Gloves, mask, burner, check (Baow, baow, baow)
Drugs, money, murder, sex (Boom)
We ain't them niggas they thought that we was (Nah)
We them real niggas that they said that they was (Yeah, grrt)
Gloves, mask, burner, check (Baow, baow, baow, baow)
Drugs, money, murder, sex

Clap for him, he made it to heaven
Clap for him, he made it to heaven
Checks
Checks
King of the drill