

# The Game, Lyrical Homicide

Intro (From Anchorman)

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Now before we do this, let's go over the ground rules.

But not yet! Now Let's do this.

Verse 1 (The Game)

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Public Enemy number 2, the flow is illegal,  
and these ain't diesel, all f\*\*king Evisu,  
These is Levi's, equipped with the desert eagle,  
run, tell your people, that nigga get evil,  
throw em off the bridge like Knievel,  
you niggas see-through,  
like lingerie pussies I get funky like D.O.C. do,  
one classic, now homie, OG too,  
I toast a chronic blunt everytime I see Snoop,  
Aston Martin Driver, gave away the B(entley) Coupe,  
cried for three days, after that I had to re-group,  
bullet-proof suburban, nigga f\*\*k with that,  
shoot the tires out, drive 60 miles on a flat,  
flip the motherf\*\*ker over watch it slide on its back,  
let the windows up as bullets fly out the Mac,  
no gunpowder on me, I'm as fly as the Mac,  
lyrical homicide, watch them die on the track. (nigga)

Chorus

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Lyrical homicide,  
kill them and watch them die, yeah,

(The Game)

Because you ain't never seen a motherf\*\*ker,  
kill a motherf\*\*ker,  
like a motherf\*\*ker nigga named Game, motherf\*\*ker,

Lyrical homicide,  
kill them and watch them die, yeah,

(The Game)

Because you ain't never seen a motherf\*\*ker,  
kill a motherf\*\*ker,  
like a motherf\*\*ker nigga named Game, motherf\*\*ker,

Verse 2 (Lil' Wayne)

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Yeah, I'ma murder this shit,  
tell Dr. Dre to give me surgery quick,  
Weezy from the dirty south, yeah, the dirtiest bitch,  
but I'm clean like a virgin and detergent and shit, (ha)  
I walked into the record store drooling,  
because it's like a supermarket to me,  
yeah, and as my appetite gets bigger,  
I see you new rappers and you look like dinner,  
lyrical killer,  
I kill at will,

and my flow keeps going when the beat stand still,  
how real is that? Nigga that's for real,  
f\*\*k with me and you're pushing up daffodils,  
so don't you get this rap twisted,  
f\*\*k around and get your cap twisted,  
stop it right there, rewind it back and listen,  
and you have just become another victim.

Chorus

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Lyrical homicide,  
kill them and watch them die, yeah,

(The Game)

Because you ain't never seen a motherf\*\*ker,  
kill a motherf\*\*ker,  
like a motherf\*\*ker nigga named game, motherf\*\*ker,

Lyrical homicide,  
kill them and watch them die, yeah,

(The Game)

Because you ain't never seen a motherf\*\*ker,  
kill a motherf\*\*ker,  
like a motherf\*\*ker nigga named game, motherf\*\*ker,