

DJ Jazzy Jeff, Writer Worldwide Weedhead Bong

(feat. Baby Blak, Paul Yams)

Feel my blood and tears
But my love is the drug that got me loved and revered from thugs for years
It's the game yo

[Chorus]
Love what you do
And do what you Love (for the game)
(Represent for hip hop and not for rap yo)
Love what you do
And do what you Love (for the game)
(Represent for hip hop and not for rap)

[Paul Yams]
Yo blak it seem like we both feeling the same
Remember when I walked away and you were still in the game? (uh ha)
That shit was hot I'm still feeling the flame
Plus you never forgot every other verse spilling my name

[Baby Blak]
Chillin with dames to will they range killin their brain with game
If not cousin I be still on the train
Like you said we ain't willing to change
I'm feeling you maing
Damn see family and we...

[Paul Yams]
...Stick together
Shows overseas spit together
No doubt for the love of the game
We gonna keep staying the same
When you not around laying your dame
Getting paper from a play in a lane
Keep heat for any hater wanna test the rap
And even more on the wax so sat jeff is phat

[Baby Blak]
I attest to that
Still walk with dressroom back
Same ghetto
Same whip
Still stressed on wack
Just wanna back yall nothin less than that
Just want some cash cars and them records with blak
It's just a game yo
But whether or not
I still got love for hip hop
It's the game

[Chorus: x4]
Love what you do
And do what you Love (for the game)
(Represent for hip hop and not for rap yo)
Love what you do
And do what you Love (for the game)
(Represent for hip hop and not for rap yo)

[Scratchin' x3]
(Represent for hip hop and not for rap yo)