Stakes Is High (Jay Dee Remix)

De La Soul

The Instamatic focal point bringing damage to your boroughs

Be some brothers from the east with some beats that be thorough

Got the solar gravitation so I'm bound to pull it

I gets down like brothers are found ducking from bullets

Gun control means using both hands in my land

Where it's all about the cautious livin'

Migrating to a higher form of consequence, compliments

Migrating to a higher form of consequence, compliments

Of strugglin', that shouldn't be notable,

Man every word I say should be a hip hop quotable. I'm sick of bitches shakin' asses

I'm sick of talkin' about blunts,

Sick of Versace glasses,

Sick of slang,

Sick of half-ass awards shows,

Sick of name brand clothes.

Sick of R&B bitches over bullshit tracks,

Cocaine and crack

Which brings sickness to blacks,

Sick of swoll' head rappers

With their sicker-than raps

Clappers and gats

Makin' the whole sick world collapse

The facts are gettin' sick

Even sicker perhaps

Stickabush to make a bundle to escape this synapseMan life can get all up in your ass baby you betta work it out

Let me tell you what it's all about

A skin not considered equal

A meteor has more right than my people

Who be wastin' time screaming who they've hated

That's why the Native Tongues have officially been re-instated(Vibes, vibrations)

Stakes is high

(Higher than high)

You know them stakes is high

(Higher than high)

When we talkin' 'bout the

(Vibes, vibrations)

Stakes is high, you know them stakes is high

When we dealin' with the

(Vibes, vibrations)

Stakes is high

(Hey yo, what about that love?) Yo, it's about love for cars, love for funds

Loving to love mad sex, loving to love guns

Love for opposite, love for fame and wealth

Love for the fact of no longer loving yourself, kid

We living in them days of the man-made ways

Where every aspect is vivid,

these brothers no longer talk shit

Hey yo, these niggas live it

'Bout to give it to you 24/7 on the microphone

Plug One translating the zone

No offense to a player, but yo, I don't play

And if you take offense, fuck it, got to be that way

J.D. Dove, show your love, what you got to say? I say G's are making figures at a high regard

And niggas dying for it nowadays ain't odd

Investing in fantasies and not God

Welcome to reality, see times is hard

People try to snatch the credit, but can't claim the card

Showing out in videos, saying they cold stars

See, shit like that will make your mama cry

Better watch the way you spend it

'Cause the stakes is highY'all know them stakes is high

When we talkin' 'bout the

(Vibes, vibrations)

Stakes is highI think that smiling in public is against the law

'Cause love don't get you through life no more

It's who you know and "How you, son?"

And how you gettin' in, and who the man holding

Hey yo, and how was the scams and how high

Yo what up, huh? I heard you caught a body

Seem like every man and woman shared a life with John GottiBut they ain't organized!Mixing crimes with life enzymes

Taking the big scout route

And niggas know doubt better

Than they know their daughters

And their sons

(Oh boy) Yo, people go through pain and still don't gain

Positive contact just like my main man

Who got others cleaning up his physical influence

His mind got congested

He got the nine and blew it

Neighborhoods are now hoods cause nobody's neighbors

Just animals surviving with that animal behavior

Under I who be rhyming from dark to light sky

Experiments when needles and skin connect

No wonder where we live is called the projects

When them stakes is high you damn sure try to do
Anything to get the piece of the pie
Electrify

Even die for the cash

But at last I be out even though you wantin' more

This issue is closed like an elevator door

But soon re-opened once we get to the next floor where the(Vibes, vibrations)

Stakes is high

Y'all know them stakes is high
When we talkin' 'bout the
(Vibes, vibrations)
Stakes is high
Stakes is high, come on

Songwriters

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