Game Of Life

Nump

G A M E that's my thang
And it ain't no rules when you in this game
G A M E that's my thang
And it ain't no rules when you in this game
G A M E that's my thang
And it ain't no rules when you in this game
Gun blast echo fast and all I seen was loose cash
I hit the flo' and when they go I make sure I grab all the dough
The scene, Long Beach, year '86
Where? The liquor store nigga on some devilish shit
I went in to grab a drink but I came out a felon
My homeboy got away but shit I wasn't tellin'
So I fell in a trap with no getback
They threw away the key and now I'm a OG
In the County jail rappin' and bangin' at the same time
And since I don't smoke cigarettes loc, shit I gotta slang mine
And I ain't tryin' to get on swole so I ain't fuckin' with the iron
I got bitches bringin' me money and ain't a goddamn thing funny
My homeboy Devil from the HCG and Young Side Trey R.I.P
From the ETG and oh yeah Baby Ken Dawg
From the Westside Four-O's got love for Short
And my homeboy J-Ball from the seven four
[Incomprehensible] from that gang
And the homeboy Tracy D from the big bad ass ese gang
Them straight killas and they know
I got game, and that's for real
From a trill nigga havin' bread
Get yo' hustle on nigga 'fore you end up dead
It's too much paper to get, can ya dig it?
Later on this evening I got a lick nigga is you down wit' it? Shit
G A M E that's my thang
And it ain't no rules when you in this game
There's ten laws to the game nigga be raised by 'em all
Get ya respect on at all times nigga hustle 'til ya ball
Watch them hatas and pretendas and all the ho shit they do
'Cause nowadays some of these niggas be bitches too
Keep the business professional get ya heat at all times
Keep them snitches on the sideline
'Cause you know pressure burst the pipeline

Keep ya eyes on ya enemies watch those close to ya
See them outside niggas can't touch ya
It be the ones inside that do ya

Smilin' in ya face but want to take yo' place
Fuck around and be playin' let's make a deal with the D.A.
Don't be ridin' with no niggas who ain't sure if he gon' get down
'Cause it only take a split second to get ya bucked up and lay down
Hesitation'll buy ya fate get that ass all caught up
Ya little homey might be cool if them other two priors ain't brought up
Remember took time to kill smash and don't give a fuck
Be a hog about ya papers straight hungry for that der come up
Respect the game feel what the soldier talkin' about
If you got to be in that game stack ya change and get the fuck out!
G A M E that's my thang
And it ain't no rules when you in this game
G A M E that's my thang
And it ain't no rules when you in this game
G A M E that's my thang
And it ain't no rules when you in this game
Game recognize game [Incomprehensible] kickin' back
Smokin' Mary Jane
I'm gettin' high in the game
My little homey popped him with the cane
Some niggas only in it for the fame
Niggas ain't ready for the game
If you ain't down then get the fuck out the game or represent yo' thang
Ghosttown LB SB Brookfield 76 Folktown and the 90's
Twomp twomp put yo' guns up
When the tank Dogg roll up who got the weed nigga? Hold up
I'm the King of Oakland nigga raise up
I ain't givin' a fuck I'm still [Incomprehensible]
'Cause my down South niggas show me love
And the muthafuckin' gifts dancin' in the club, now that's game
G A M E that's my thang
And it ain't no rules when you in this game
Steady Mobbin', D O double G, ain't no limit to this shit
Nigga Carlos on the beat Beats By The Pound
'Bout 3:34 in the morning don't even matter
We puffin' all night, straight game, game
I got all my game from my momma, yeah
A nigga didn't gave me none of this shit, that's real
Wanna say what up to my momma, for givin'
Me all this game, game

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/