

# Rap Game

## D12

The rap game, hip-hop 1 0 1  
The hardest 9 to 5 you will ever have  
You cant learn this shit in no history book  
You ready to rap motherfucker?  
You ready to sell your soul, the rap game, motherfuckerIm a disruptive nigger, you made me crazy  
You shoulda slayed me as a baby  
Behavin' shadier than Wes Craven  
And you ain't even gotta pay me  
I take pleasure of layin' a nigga down dailyYou face me drunk of sober, youll faint fast  
Im never fucked up to where I cant whoop your ass  
Your neck will get snapped wit bear hands, fuck music  
Is he rappin' is cool but fool dont confuse itWhat happens these dudes get rude and then I lose it?  
Im scandals, I blow your two kids off the atlas  
With a gat thats bigger then Godzillas back nigga  
You are not real and in fact your fruity effect of a crack dealerYall president sends me smack den got a mack 10  
with it  
So I aint gotta rap but Im thankful for that  
Dont mistaken me black  
Or you be stankin' in back of a fuckin' CadillacIma get snuffed 'cause I aint said enough to pipe down  
I pipe down when the White House is whipped out  
When I see that lil' Cheany dike get snipped out  
Lights out, bitch, adios, goodnightNow put that in your lil' pipe and bite down  
Think for a minute 'cause the hype has died down  
That I wont go up in the oval office right now  
And flip whatever aint tied down upside downIm all for America, fuck the Government  
Tell that C. Doloris Tucker slut to suck a dick  
Motherfucker, duck, what the fuck, son of a bitch  
Take away my gun, Im gonna tuck some other shitCant tell me shit about the tricks of this trade  
Switch blade with a lil' switch to switch blades  
And switch from a 6 to a 16 inch blade  
Shit's like a Samurai sword, a SenseiShit just dont change to this day  
Im this way still 'til I utslay itch bay  
Ucksay my ickday 'scuse my igpay atinlay  
But uckfay a igpayThis rap game, this rap game  
I ain't sellin' my soul for this rap game  
And I ain't diggin' a hole for this rap game  
But I'm tellin' ya, no it aint happenin'This rap game, this rap game  
I ain't sellin' my soul for this rap game  
I ain't diggin' a hole for this rap game

This rap game, this rap game I bet you rather me drink and drown in my own iniquity  
But fuck that, Ima rap 'til you all get sick of me  
And clutch my nut sack and spit on who pick on me  
I'm hittin' a rock next, fuck a dogg who sickin' me I'm sayin' you motherfuckers don't know and quit playin'  
If I'm broke then I'm brakin' open the place where you layin'  
You know, same shit every nigga done in his life  
I lived it, that's why I speak on what I want when I write So why should I ever fear another man  
If he bleed like I, bleed, take a piss and he stand  
Okay, you win, you can say we can't rap  
But no source never mean we ain't buyin' on what they say is wack I walk in the party and just start bustin'  
Right after I hear the last verse, I'm self-destruction  
This liquor make me wanna blast the chrome  
To let you know the time without Morris Day and Jerome I'm low down and shifty, quickly called Swifty  
To do a drive by on a 10-speed with 50  
You feelin' lucky, squeeze, I catch you outside of Chucky Cheese  
Well just see, who be an unlucky G My life style is unstable, a partyin' attic  
They said no fightin' in the club so I brought me a matic  
Coughin' ecstatic, I jump niggas, call me a rabbit  
Popin' a tablet and guns that saw you in half Believe me, we run this rap shit fo shizzie  
Make makin' millions look easy  
Every where ya turn you see me  
You hear me Believe me, for ya see my pistol in 3-D  
No time to call a peace treaty  
Dial 9 1 1 'cause you need de  
Police to help you, believe me I snatch the tongue from the sidewalk and piss on the curb  
This is absurd, these street niggas twistin' my words  
We finally could say goodbye to Hollywood  
'Cause Proof and Shaun share nuttin' in common The nastiest band with gats in each hand  
We never bomb down to be a flash and a pan  
No remorse, fuck you stature, dogg  
Nuttin' to do with hands when I clap at yall Put your jaw on the ground with the 4 and a pound  
And I'm goin' out of town for the long come around  
So we can battle with raps, we can battle with gats  
Matter of fact, we can battle with plaques, this Rap Game I'm too fuckin' retarded, I don't give a fuck about my  
dick  
That's why I'm datin' Loraina Bobbet  
My crew had an argument, who was the largest  
Now they all is dead and I'm rollin' as a solo artist Plus I made all the beats and wrote all the raps  
Well, I really didnt but I did accordin' to this contract  
I was stoned in the snow with no where to go  
Freezin' 20 below forced to join bail tip Dafoe My little girl, she shouldnt be listenin' to these lyrics  
That's why I glued the headphones to her ear to make sure she hear it  
If rap dont work, I'm startin' a group with Garth Brooks  
50, sing the hook This rap game, this rap game  
I ain't sellin' my soul for this rap game

And I ain't diggin' a hole for this rap game  
But Im tellin' ya, no it aint happenin' This rap game, this rap game  
I ain't sellin' my soul for this rap game  
I ain't diggin' a hole for this rap game  
This rap game, this rap game

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