

# Stakes Is High

## Count Me Out

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  
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 'n' 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 synapse  
Man, 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  
'Cuz the stakes is high Y'all know them stakes is high  
When we talkin' 'bout the  
(Vibes, vibrations)  
Stakes is high I think that smiling in public is against the law  
'Cuz 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 Gotti But 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 'cuz 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

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