

# Hellafied Game

## Bizzy Bone

Bizzy Bone - Hellafied Game

Shit after what happened to lil Capo/

I almost quit this shit (you know)/

(Bizzy Bone music dot com)

Seventh sign ruthless regime

(Bizzy Bone music dot com com)

This is for you Capo

(chorus plays background)

And we sing the name of capo confucious as we preach

The seven that cannot be divided by any number or any one

(Ha ha ah)

They come to me only for money

Don't give em a nickel (don't give em a shit)/

My brother was doing it with me until he was taken but (CAPO!!)/

No time to be sleeping around (man these broads aint shit)/

They come to me only for money

Don't give em a nickel

They show me the colors

My nigga, my brother was doing it with me until he was taken but it was a struggle

It figures no time to be sleeping around

and be fuckin with brothers

another one bites the dust

stick em up, pickin and kickin em up

dirty indeed, breathe, puff

where do we go when we do what we do

gimme lickety and roll up the weed for me too

don't you want me to smoke it an drink it in front of you

pull out mah jammy and stick it in one of you sunny and dunny a money in one of you  
in seconds no time to waste, that talking, it'll get your face, criminal action, catch a case

minimal passion when he was mashing

could my people really be laughing

paying attention to what he was saying to keep from crashing (baby)

Baby let me throw my ashes

I was thinking of I could put in words to match em'

I watch em' look at the thievery stealing

My father said always catch em'

Hook:

It's a hellafied game, to hell if I fall

Pray everyday I hope my memories is still what you see

the hell if i know it I wanna be here everyday im gonna miss everybody

What about your friends

My enemies seem to be creeping deep within (x4)

(I only trust god)

Only put trust in god/

never the one to dodge/

up against all the odds/

standing alone in a spiritual form/

I rather be my dammy dawg/

rather be my family and im not lying just to be looked upon

It's someone singing another song

specifically getting mah weakness on/

women be right beside me plotting/

nobody wants to sidekick/

cool when they first met you/

now they want the respect that I get/

screaming we need to be going though stuff together so we can vibe with/

whatever get off that dumb shit/

you need to be paying more attention to this/

what am i mad, little im pissed considered it/

while im puffing on tropical im trying to be logical/

and I got these people trying to hinder me positive negative

it needs to be an obstacle give me progress im feeling hollow allowing me time to swallow

my enemies' time to talk I open his eyes so he can see

he talking in front of a wall

he talking he want to be me

he walking want to be a rapper, and an actor, and then write a book

mah people in it and plus my equal he raunchy and he got the look

(Hook)

Lie to me, die for me, cry for me

a son of assassin keeping an eye out on me

never denying they trying to get close to me hopefully finding from keeping a diary

having a friend around to the end of the time chilling and smoking off fine weed/

go to the tele and flip open the celly they callin me always was there for me/

selling me yelling me they care for me saying they care for me please pray for confrontation

heavily armed you niggas aint feeling me, baby be real with me/

see give them the whole story before we leave/

nigga you know where we going/

and this where we opposed to be /

baby mama she hating me/

confining in her is out of the question/

baby it's been a blessing to say that I believing in god/

the only friend invested/

unconditional love, verbally test it if you will

need to be changed and trying to chill/  
don't be plotting on making a meal/  
now that we made it and all of the rappers are keeping it real/  
they'll never take me alive/  
i'ma rap till be killed maneuver the benz they see me dead on one still seventy-one on my way to Westville  
follow me all around the field/  
mumbling hunger pain, spinning the wheel/  
somebody right beside me wanting a record deal/  
he need to chill/  
only if its god's will/  
that's the way he'll make the bill/  
that's the way they'll make the buck/  
but niggas don't give a fuck/  
everybody aching a rush  
but bizzy bone can never be touched

Hook:

It's a hellafied game, to hell if I fall  
Pray everyday I hope my memories is still what you see  
the hell if i know it I wanna be here everyday im gonna miss everybody

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