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 tooken 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 tooken 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

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/