It's A Man's Game

E-40

Ooh, pencil me in It's Fonzarelli the Ballatician in yo' face again Back again, happenin' with my folks and next of kin Asians, Blacks and Mexicans, Caucasian folks and all my friends Lost on gin, count to ten, fits to turtle, hold it in Northern Cali, scrilla gone Valley, California fools'll do ya Like this song? Sing along, 40 Water man you know he wrong In the traffic, Mayne on the phone, bright candy on all that chrome Shoes and socks, Jacob watch, CD changer with the knock Cock Glock back stack, leave yo' head off in yo' lap Mark mark sip sap, you ain't gotta like the way This pimp spit this rap, I don't like you anyway It's a man's game, stay up out the lane If you can't hang with the gang bang Players pimps and hustlers from the sewer pipes and gutter drains Players pushin' Mary Jane, gorillas in the mix of thangs Boss unleashin' off the chain It's a man's game, stay up out the lane If you can't hang with the gang bang Players pimps and hustlers from the sewer pipes and gutter drains Players pushin' Mary Jane, gorillas in the mix of thangs Boss unleashin' off the chain I was in my Chevy blunted doin' about a hundred Dippin' through my hood but the hood lookin' haunted Task musta raided, I hope my homies made it I hope they got some yo-yo left, I hope they didn't confiscate it I hope nobody got shot to death, I hope nobody bleedin' I hope they didn't come through dumpin' With they street-sweepers sweepin' Put to rest, layin' in the mortuary in there sleepin' Put a hole in the flesh, formaldehyde to stop the place from stinkin' Drinkin' vodka, [Incomprehensible] coppin' mo', Keys than Alicia From Yakama all the way to Canada, they think I'm a janitor Man of the hour, devour I'm mo' ready with some sour Slippin' sticky, dowicky, smokin' turtle with my partners chillin' It's a man's game, stay up out the lane If you can't hang with the gang bang Players pimps and hustlers from the sewer pipes and gutter drains Players pushin' Mary Jane, gorillas in the mix of thangs

Boss unleashin' off the chain
It's a man's game, stay up out the lane
If you can't hang with the gang bang

Players pimps and hustlers from the sewer pipes and gutter drains Players pushin' Mary Jane, gorillas in the mix of thangs

Boss unleashin' off the chain

Ecstasy, dirty piss test test

'Cause he got five different drugs up inside of he

Can't get a J-O-B, nobody wanna hire he

Ex-con, parole with a felony

Some of my dudes be smokin' cloves

Some of my dudes be powderin' they nose

Some of my dudes be off that kangaroo

Some of my dudes be drunk like me and you

Some of my dudes be off that nave

That's that shit them city boys done fucked around and made

Some of my dudes be off that lean

That prescription, that syrup, that codeine

It's a man's game, stay up out the lane

If you can't hang with the gang bang

Players pimps and hustlers from the sewer pipes and gutter drains

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It's a man's game, stay up out the lane

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It's a man's game

It's a man's game player

It's a man's game, ooh

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