# Spit Your Game

## Bashy

NotoriousSpit your game, talk your shit, grab your gat
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Squeeze your clip, hit the right one, pass that weed, I got to light oneArmed and dangerous, ain't too many can bang wit' us
Straight up weed, no angel dust, label us Notorious
Thug ass niggas that love to bust, it's strange to us
Y'all niggas be scramblin' gamblin'
Up in restaurants with mandolins and violinsWe just sittin' here tryin' to win, tryin' not to sin
High off weed and lots of gin, so much smoke need oxygen
Steadily countin' them Benjamins
Nigga you should to if you knew wut this game would do to you
Bin in this shit since '92, look at all the bullshit I've been throughSo called beef with you know who, fucked a few female stars or two
Then a blue light niggas knew like Mike-shit not to be fuck wit'
Muthafucka betta duck quick, 'cuz me and my dogs love to buck shit
Fuck the luck shit, strictly aim no aspiration to quit da gameSpit yo' game, talk yo shit, grab yo gat, call your clicks
Squeeze your clip, hit the right one, pass dat weed, l gotta light one
All them niggas l gotta fight one, all them hoes l gotta like one
Our situation is a tight one, what you wanna do? Fight or run?Spit your game, talk your shit, grab your gat, call your clicks
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Don't too many niggas wanna start wit' us
Got big guns in the cars wit' us
Bust at any muther fucka actin' hard wit' usDon't really wanna show you wut a G.I.B.

I'd rather be sippin' Remy in V.I.P.
When you hear the music it'll be by me
Twista with the legendary nigga B.I.G.Brooklyn and K-Town, when you checkin' out the flow
You know it's gonna rain with persistence
Two legends on the same track
Two different plains of existenceLet's get it crackin' I love to bust flows
Hit it from the back, 'cus I love to buck hoe
Spit it for the city, I love Chicago
Calicoes buck, I love to bust thoseYou think you can spit on the mike like Biggie
And flow just as steady as I
Shit is real you know you love him
You ain't got ready to dieLife after death, give to 'em, however you want it nigga
That a day after, give it to ya, however you want it nigga
'Cus the shit is giddie, so I carry big heat
Screamin' come and get me, Twista and Biggie on the Swizz beatThree mils I love to make one, all these cars I love to ride one
All these hoes I love to cut one, a tribute to B.I.G. I love to bust oneSpit your game, talk your shit, grab your gat, call your clicks
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Squeeze your clip, hit the right one, pass that weed, I got to light oneIn the middle of it hammer, bring niggas more drama
Than they baby mama, nigga on my back I'ma bomb ya
One man but attack like a pack of piranhas, like terracotta
Niggas always ready for war, they don't really wanna see a nigga tho
We can hit 'em, in a minute, then be finished with 'em
Hit 'em with the venom of a nigga with a sick-o floHere wit Swizz, oh, no, niggas in trouble
Somebody better call po-po, it's gonna be murder
When I get to servin' them burners
And niggas y'all heard of me, brick city killa, nigga word to me
And I'm passed that like Bernie Magic wit' a jack
That'll snatch that rep and stack some, drag himDouble on that back random, with the bullets stop brand him
Feeling hard you can't harass him
Put it up in your magic, catch the magnum flashing cannons
Niggas ain't ready for this one, 'cus I'm on a mission
To get even better than, believe it I'm heavily heated
It's easy to see it, if you wanna see me let that be the reasonSpit your game, talk your shit, grab your gat, call your clicks
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