

Rap Game

D12

The rap game, hip-hop 1 0 1
The hardest 9 to 5 you will ever have
You cant learn this shit in no history book
You ready to rap motherfucker?
You ready to sell your soul, the rap game, motherfuckerIm a disruptive nigger, you made me crazy
You shoulda slayed me as a baby
Behavin' shadier than Wes Craven
And you ain't even gotta pay me
I take pleasure of layin' a nigga down dailyYou face me drunk of sober, youll faint fast
Im never fucked up to where I cant whoop your ass
Your neck will get snapped wit bear hands, fuck music
Is he rappin' is cool but fool dont confuse itWhat happens these dudes get rude and then I lose it?
Im scandals, I blow your two kids off the atlas
With a gat thats bigger then Godzillas back nigga
You are not real and in fact your fruity effect of a crack dealerYall president sends me smack den got a mack 10
with it
So I aint gotta rap but Im thankful for that
Dont mistaken me black
Or you be stankin' in back of a fuckin' CadillacIma get snuffed 'cause I aint said enough to pipe down
I pipe down when the White House is whipped out
When I see that lil' Cheany dike get snipped out
Lights out, bitch, adios, goodnightNow put that in your lil' pipe and bite down
Think for a minute 'cause the hype has died down
That I wont go up in the oval office right now
And flip whatever aint tied down upside downIm all for America, fuck the Government
Tell that C. Doloris Tucker slut to suck a dick
Motherfucker, duck, what the fuck, son of a bitch
Take away my gun, Im gonna tuck some other shitCant tell me shit about the tricks of this trade
Switch blade with a lil' switch to switch blades
And switch from a 6 to a 16 inch blade
Shit's like a Samurai sword, a SenseiShit just dont change to this day
Im this way still 'til I utslay itch bay
Ucksay my ickday 'scuse my igpay atinlay
But uckfay a igpayThis rap game, this rap game
I ain't sellin' my soul for this rap game
And I ain't diggin' a hole for this rap game
But I'm tellin' ya, no it aint happenin'This rap game, this rap game
I ain't sellin' my soul for this rap game
I ain't diggin' a hole for this rap game

This rap game, this rap game I bet you rather me drink and drown in my own iniquity
But fuck that, Ima rap 'til you all get sick of me
And clutch my nut sack and spit on who pick on me
I'm hittin' a rock next, fuck a dogg who sickin' me I'm sayin' you motherfuckers don't know and quit playin'
If I'm broke then I'm brakin' open the place where you layin'
You know, same shit every nigga done in his life
I lived it, that's why I speak on what I want when I write So why should I ever fear another man
If he bleed like I, bleed, take a piss and he stand
Okay, you win, you can say we can't rap
But no source never mean we ain't buyin' on what they say is wack I walk in the party and just start bustin'
Right after I hear the last verse, I'm self-destruction
This liquor make me wanna blast the chrome
To let you know the time without Morris Day and Jerome I'm low down and shifty, quickly called Swifty
To do a drive by on a 10-speed with 50
You feelin' lucky, squeeze, I catch you outside of Chucky Cheese
Well just see, who be an unlucky G My life style is unstable, a partyin' attic
They said no fightin' in the club so I brought me a matic
Coughin' ecstatic, I jump niggas, call me a rabbit
Popin' a tablet and guns that saw you in half Believe me, we run this rap shit fo shizzie
Make makin' millions look easy
Every where ya turn you see me
You hear me Believe me, for ya see my pistol in 3-D
No time to call a peace treaty
Dial 9 1 1 'cause you need de
Police to help you, believe me I snatch the tongue from the sidewalk and piss on the curb
This is absurd, these street niggas twistin' my words
We finally could say goodbye to Hollywood
'Cause Proof and Shaun share nuttin' in common The nastiest band with gats in each hand
We never bomb down to be a flash and a pan
No remorse, fuck you stature, dogg
Nuttin' to do with hands when I clap at yall Put your jaw on the ground with the 4 and a pound
And I'm goin' out of town for the long come around
So we can battle with raps, we can battle with gats
Matter of fact, we can battle with plaques, this Rap Game I'm too fuckin' retarded, I don't give a fuck about my
dick
That's why I'm datin' Loraina Bobbet
My crew had an argument, who was the largest
Now they all is dead and I'm rollin' as a solo artist Plus I made all the beats and wrote all the raps
Well, I really didnt but I did accordin' to this contract
I was stoned in the snow with no where to go
Freezin' 20 below forced to join bail tip Dafoe My little girl, she shouldnt be listenin' to these lyrics
That's why I glued the headphones to her ear to make sure she hear it
If rap dont work, I'm startin' a group with Garth Brooks
50, sing the hook This rap game, this rap game
I ain't sellin' my soul for this rap game

And I ain't diggin' a hole for this rap game
But Im tellin' ya, no it aint happenin' This rap game, this rap game
I ain't sellin' my soul for this rap game
I ain't diggin' a hole for this rap game
This rap game, this rap game

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