

Casualties Of A Dice Game

Big L

It's Flamboyant y'all
Yeah, yeah yeah, Corleone y'all
Me and my man was cruisin' through the streets
And everything was flowin' nice the corner's crowded
Niggaz must be rollin' dice I parked the ride
So my nigga Iroc can crash the lye spot and I'ma gamble
Until he come back, why not? Click-clack, cock the gat back
Gotta be strapped the game was mad packed
Mad cats pockets was fat
They playin' cee-lo, my dick get hard when I see dough
I bets nothin' less than a G yo, you know my steelo
First I was losin' then I started throwin' head crack
After head crack, got my bread back, jumped in my red Ac'
I'm waitin' for my nigga to come out of the spot
I see niggaz startin' to plot, and I'm far from my block
Finally he walked out, told him, "Hop the fuck in"
On my face he saw the grin and said, "How much did you win?"
I estimated about, 45 maybe 50 G's
My man was hungry so I dropped him off at Mickey D's
Now I'm alone, headin' home to rest my dome
Spotted some niggaz trailin' so I picked up the phone
Called Bones, I said, "Yo son, I'm on the run need your help
Before I get done meet me downstairs, bring your big gun"
I don't believe this, this nigga said he can't make it
'Cause some bitch is in his house butt-naked and then he hung up
And this supposed to be my man and he don't give a fuck
That duck sold me out just to get a nut, what?
I'm cruisin' fast and they still behind me
The same nigga who I won the money from, and his grimy crimey
It's about to get, real hasty grabbed the steel, took it off safety
'Cause I refuse to let these niggaz waste me
I started to cruise fast, then stopped short and made 'em crash
And now them fags is all bloody from the shattered glass
And one of them had passed, when his face smashed the dash
I was injured too, leakin' with a deep gash
I ain't panicked, I was quite calm
Couldn't use the right arm, so I grabbed the gat with the left
Walked up to the car the creep was stuck in the seat
Looked at him, shook my head then started buckin' my heat
It's over now, cause both of these motherfuckers asleep
I think I'm dyin', I'm feelin' weak out on my feet
But before I got some medical help, I had to catch a cab first
To one-forty-first and Bradhurst
That's where Bones live, walked in the buildin', staggerin'
Lookin' tore down, shot his door down and beat his whore down

From the look in my eye, he knew he would die
Started to cry, stuck the gat to his head and said, "Why?"
Then he offered me, all of his cheese
Then dropped to his knees and begged me please not to squeeze
Then his brains got blast out, he's ass-out, then I dashed out
Into the streets covered with blood, about to pass out
The hospital's up, a couple of blocks, I'm on my way but
Damn, here comes a couple of cops, I pulled out
And started blowin' they started blowin' back I'm goin' all out
I ain't holdin' back, I been to jail once and I ain't goin' back
I kept shootin', one shot caught a cop dead in his top
The other pig ducked behind a big truck
I was bleedin' real bad, and couldn't stop it
But still had the fifty thou' profit in my pockets
The coast was clear, so I jetted to a park that was near
Seen kids playin' everywhere then threw the cash in the air
I watched all of them, run for they share and all I can do was stare
I got weak and fell on my rear now I can hear the sirens
That means here comes the Jakes but it's too late
I'm knockin' on the pearly gates
Yeah, casualties of a dice game
Never gamble with snakes
Let that be a lesson to ya
Yeah, it's Corleone y'all
Yeah, it's Flamboyant y'all
Big L y'all, Flamboyant baby, yeah
Big L, Big L, yeah, it's Flamboyant y'all, yeah

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