

# Fucked In the Game

## Spice 1

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Murder, murder, murder, murder, muthafuckas  
Yeah, I'm short but my boys cause ruckus  
It's the nigga that's icey like a Popsicle  
It's like the jail when it comes to clockin' every nickel  
You want static with the Fac, bring that ass on  
Tec-9 to the dome, nigga, live in traum'  
I gotta get on the muthafuckin' grind  
Find a spot in the bushes for my nine'Cause niggas don't sleep on the spot  
And if you do, you be the first to get got  
So don't get caught on the slip  
Pack a double M or a pistol gripRobbin' muthafuckas to stay alive  
'Cause in the ghetto only the strong survive  
And O.G.'s, they can tell when the task hit  
New jacks try to run and get they ass splitAnd a nine ain't shootin' blanks  
It's the cop who had a fucked up day and a little drink  
Get a thrill for a kill, a trigger to a nigga  
The feel of the black steel make him quiverI got love for my jammie, it's a damn shame  
But I ain't the one to get fucked in the game  
 Fucked in the gameA to the muthafuckin' Z so close your eyes  
Grip your dick and count to three  
If my dome is tried to fuck  
I drag your ass through a alley and chop you upI ain't takin' no shorts, gee  
I kill your dog and your baby and your muthafuckin' family  
Let Spice hold the double M  
I fuck around and go nuts and shoot up her and him'Cause it ain't no thang to let my dick hang  
Gunshot bang, had to fuck him up, mayn  
So now I'm watchin' every nigga with a hawk eye  
Put on a wig just like them homies doin' walk-byI think I need to see the Wiz 'cause I'm heartless  
Leave a lotta muthafuckas headless  
Cap, cap, cap, leave a nigga brains pulsatin' in his lap  
You get a hole in your chest without the vestIt's like Messy Marvin, leave a mess  
Another black-ass nigga with a glock in his drawers  
Gettin' paid off the muthafuckin' ashpaltSo if you wanna step to a nigga though

I'm pluggin' muthafuckas up like a stereo  
I got love for my jammie, it's a damn shame  
But I ain't the one to get fucked in the game

Fucked in the game, I ain't the one Boom boom to the head, now your body numb

Put a hot one up in that ass, that's where I'm comin' from  
12 o'clock at night, nigga, up in the cut

Slingin' caine and twump sacks so what the fuck? Livin' like a muthafuckin' sewer rat

Put away the nine, got a newer gat  
Put the beam on a muthafucka fo'head

Eemptied up the goddamn clip and left mo' dead 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, got 5 caps left, 5 niggas got 8

To the dome, to the muthafuckin dome

Duck quick as fuck when I reach for the chrome  
I got the vest, I got the vest

But he didn't get to it 'fore the slug hit his chest Smokin' muthafuckas up like doja

A nigga that's crazy and dyin' to explode ya  
187 up in the house, can you fuck with it?

It's like a car that crashed, so buckle up with it Hot bullets make a nigga fry

A good night for a muthafuckin' walk-by  
Like BBD give me the gat and I'ma do ya

Like a hooker on a Saturday night, I'm quick to screw ya' Cause you the pussy waitin' to get fucked by the fucker

Servin' lemon heads to the cluckers

I got love for my jammie, it's a damn shame  
But I ain't the one to get fucked in the game  
Fucked in the game Yeah, all y'all niggas out there

In the muthafuckin' spot  
Y'all better watch y'all back  
Niggas ain't bullshittin' in '92  
Put a hole in your chest without the vest

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