

Heavy In The Game

2pac

Game's been good to me
I don't care what it did to them
The game's been good to me
Oh, you think life is yours?
Life ain't na somethin' you can rap with
Ooh, come na ordinary game
Da game na somethin' you can rap with
Me's a player you know? I do not, play in no game
Me just, make money, dollars, every time seen?
Now how can I explain how this game laced, plus with this fame
I got enemies do anything to break me, my attitude changed
Got to the point where I was driven, twenty-four, seven
Money's my mission, just a nigga tryin' to make a livin'
These busta tricks don't want no mail
They spendin' they riches on skanless bitches
Who'll stay petrified in jail
It's hell, plus all the dealers want a meal ticket
Jealous-ass bitches, playa-hatin' but we still kick it
Always keep my eyes on the prize, watch the police
Seen so much murder, neighborhoods gettin' no sleep
But still I get my money on major continuously
Communicatin' through my pager, niggaz know me
Don't have no homies 'cuz they jealous, I hustle solo
'Cuz when I'm broke I got no time for the fellas, listen
Ain't nothin' poppin' 'bout no work nigga, I ain't no joke
Fuck what they say and get your dough nigga
Heavy in the game, game's been good to me
Who da bumba, claat him a come try take mine?
Ooh, me see you rushin' up, game's been good to me
I throw I'm blood claat p.m. to a.m.
All, all da bumba come ya take dis thing
For ya take dis thing for joke? I don't care what it did to them
The game's been good to me
Oh, dat's right
Well, lemme shoot some of this how heavy type of shit
Certain niggaz wanna stick to the game, yous a trick to the game
Waitin' upon your turn, so when will you learn?
Ain't no turns given, niggaz be twistin' and takin' shit
Puttin' they sack down, then puttin' they mack down

Me myself I hustle with finesse, yes, I'm an Oakland baller
Rule number one, check game and fo' sho' you gon' respect game
Be yo' own nigga meanin' buy yo' own dope
'Cuz that front shit is punk shit, somethin' I never funk'd with
Be true to this game and this game will be true to you
That's real shit, disrespect, see what this here do to you
That jackin' and robbin', despisin' your homie
Ain't healthy, niggaz be endin' up dead 'fore they get wealthy
But not me though, I'm sewin' somethin' major
So what I reap is boss, that's why my public status is floss
Went from a, young nigga livin' residential
To a, young nigga workin' presidential, game's been good to me
Me nigga Tupac always look good
You know that's true I'm look good every time
Ooh, pussy war? Step up, game's been good to me
Can yi know I'm servin' up blood claat
Playin' yi fuckin' games
Ooh, we take game, we won
I don't care what it did to them
The game's been good to me
Any by now, all, yi haffa forget fi we won every time
I'm just a young black male, cursed since my birth
Had to turn to crack sales, if worse come to worse
Headed for them packed, jails, or maybe it's a hearse
My only way to stack mail, is out here doin' dirt
Made my decisions do or die, been hustlin' since junior high
No time for askin' why, gettin' high, gettin' mine
Put away my nine 'cuz these times call for four-five sales
'Cuz life is hell and everybody dies
What about these niggaz I despise, them loud talkin' cowards
Shootin' guns into crowds, jeopardizin' lives
Shoot 'em right between them niggaz eyes, it's time to realize
Follow the rules or follow them fools that die
Everybody's tryin' to make the news, niggaz confused
Quit tryin' to be an O.G. and pay your dues
If you choose to apply yourself, go with the grain
And come the riches and the bitches and the fame
Heavy in the game, game's been good to me
Boy, ya nah bitch
Major that's true we look good every time
When we at Beers Diamond
And Tupac drives vintage car, game's been good to me
And fi dem frame dem look good, oh no?
This whole world ya call on
Gonna mass on a face, I don't care what it did to them

The game's been good to me
For any, section of bumba ras claat, oh
Flush it, oh, nobody wan come test me y'know
True dem we a drive pretty car
Wanna no part of any thing
And now you wan come drown a gun
But ya see we know, you haffa show I'm maximum respect
For when a blood claat run or when a pussy walk up
We look good every time, nuff dollars, dollars
Y'know about dollars dem right?
But we nah talk no shit
We haffa walk de walk for we a talk, see it?
'Cuz action, action speak louder dan words
You know da record, don't blood claat ting at all

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