

# 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 funked 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 claaat  
        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, jeapordizin' 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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