## **Charge It To the Rap Game**

## Ludacris

Everybody wants the fortune and fame The more things change, the more they stay the same This industry is like a crack game Sometimes you gotta charge it to the rap game Sometimes you gotta charge it to the rap game Sometimes you gotta charge it to the rap game This industry is like a crack game Sometimes you gotta charge it to the rap gameWhere do I begin Well, the industry shady not everybody is your friend I had to learn that shit the hard way In and out bogus contracts since before I was rapping in the hallway Everyone out for money, executives out for blood If you don't keep the music current then labels'll pull the plug (get it) Hard to admit when shit don't go the way you plan While everybody's on instagram just fronting like life is brand Take it back to one of my first tours Fuckin' everything movin' thinkin' groupies will never do nothing back to us Kick 'em out the hotel swearing I hit my finer things Lost a bunch of jewelry from a rolex to a diamond chain (bitch) How in the hell did I get caught slippin' Meanwhile on all my records, nigga talkin' bout he pimpin' Maybe I exaggerated a lil bit You know fake it till you make it every one of us rappers gotta talk a little shit Yeah I done smashed some video vixens and some actresses But brand name pussy don't feel no different on my matresses Insecure hoes with brest jobs and butt shots Blaming on us rich niggas sponsoring shit and what not Now guys are just as big as groupies as these women is Till you break up and a bitch wonder where her percentage is While these regular hoes are trying to play the trap game And now is the time I blame it on the rap gameEverybody wants the fortune and fame The more things change, the more they stay the same This industry is like a crack game Sometimes you gotta charge it to the rap game Sometimes you gotta charge it to the rap game Sometimes you gotta charge it to the rap game This industry is like a crack game

Sometimes you gotta charge it to the rap gameListen, this ain't scripted this reality

It take some drugs for us to conquer this insanity

Thieves using our name promoting these fake appearances Publicists overcharging taking years for these clearances I got sued some rappers said I stole their joint nigga Spend half a million just to prove a fucking point nigga We got the fans thinking rappers never lose Gave a producer a hundred grand for a beat I never use (damn) The false stories and being misquoted in magazines Got a nigga wanting to go and load a couple magazines Head to your office and shoot up the whole fucking staff Post that on your website and burn while I fucking laugh You protesters at my concerts y'all make me sick I thought I told y'all I would never disrespect a bitch It's clear to see that hip hop's under attack man Or is it cause that no one wants to see a rich black man Really they want us with no money Hungover and missing flights and cutting our show money Hip hop cops still looking and trying to catch us slippin' And put us in a position to make some real life decisions (hmmm) Or do we just be doing dumb shit Emptying out these gun clips and always on the run shit Lifestyles of us entertaining hood niggas If it's bad to be a rapper what's good nigga

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