A Game

Of course it's me, AZ The most hated, most underrated But it is, what it is

Cartier's studded frames on my facial By this tint, you can sense I'm bitchracial Benevolence of a pimp and I'm grateful Heaven sent, I was meant for a late view Lived the life, unknown the most Never boast, got that grown approach I get it in, professor with the dividends Doe or Die, succesor of my sibblings You know it From petty crimes to a street poet It's all the grind, steady mind, taught to keep forward The game's crucial, no gangs I remain neutral It's more fruitful, trueful I'm living beauful (beautiful) What the loot do, love it or leave it Minor beef to above it to breathe it Reclining seats, fuck how others perceive it I'm doing me, hip-hop since Spoonie Gee in ziplocks So I ask why y'all fooling with me

I work hard (you know you know you know you know you know) To get the things I have I work hard To get the things I have And I wanna know why you wanna play on me Why you wanna, playa hate on me (Why you wanna play) Why you wanna, playa hate on me (Why you wanna play on me) Why you wanna, playa hate on me (Why you wanna play, yeah) Why you wanna, playa hate on me

Imagine this: no money, just arrogance and hungry Can see a sex freak, fly mystique and spunky Comfy amongst the streets why y'all creeps is lunchmeat Frauds, like emotional broadsthat's on their monthly Grungy, violence is the only respect The stress numb me Death is the last thing left So get from me if your math ain't matching your words I know the half so when I laugh I'm just relaxing my nerves Love furs, diamonds is a mans best friends His and hers is all captured on the camera lens I'm what it was, for the buzz and the torch was lit Never a dud, you all bug, get off my dick Y'all need hugs, I'm just trying to mind my own Little patron, few shines, all kind of colognes Monotone, it's assertiveness that come when you grown I sense nervouseness, y'all know I'm in that murderous zone But still courties, shake hands and kiss the kids Make plans with the Ms. take trips to live Why bid when the smart got a lot of advantage It's a art, so know that y'all involved with a mammoth Single handed, never taken nothing for granted Never fronting, my face ain't never touching the canvas Understand this

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