

Monopoly

Bizzle

This game, Lord I don't wanna play
I wait the day that you take us away, ohhh
And I ain't turn to struggle and pain
Just trying fight what's in front of my face, ohh
There's something greater there's gotta be
But I'll walk in your ways 'til the day that I gotta leave
Faithful, I try to be
Until the day you return for the saints, I guess I must be
Living in this game of Monopoly

It's like the big game of Monopoly
And most of us refuse to play properly
Everybody wanna win, so they try to cheat
But when the game's over, you gotta leave your property
Anyway - and knowing that, we still try to cheat
We rather win the wrong way then lose honestly
And when you deep in the game, it's like you can't call it
And for a minute you get the feelin' you really ballin'
You own everything, you gotta hold stack
Taking every 200 they get when they go pass
And what's funny though - is when the game's done
It's almost like you don't wanna let the money go
But then the money goes back to being paper, dawg
And you see it's only worth something while the game is on
And you bring it with you either
Except for the fact that you're still a cheater
Win or lose, you're still a cheater

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It's like the world is the board that we playing on
The Bible is the instructions He gave us all
And His command is the rules that He gave every man
But we choose to go through the gameplan wrong
And, oh how wicked the bankers are
But it's the greed of the nation that they're banking on
It's like putting money under free parking
Everybody sees the benefit and plays along
We all on the quest for hotels
But take the wrong chance, you can go directly to jail
You catch an L homie, you don't get to roll again
Or it's 3-5 before you get to pass GO again
Some of us on the board walk where they ballin' at
Some will never get the chance to make it off of Baltic Ave
And the Lord is the creator
But the Devil got a hold on all the players
Who you playing for?

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They monopolizing the whole board
They control the water, the energy and the food source
So if you weak and you lack faith in Jesus
What will keep you from folding when they bring the mark of the beast in?
Look what they got you ready to do for money
What you gon' do when its either you take the mark or go hungry?
And you feelin like the money's your protection
But you keep it in their banks so it never leaves their possession
On any given day, they can close the banks
And you'll lose everything you traded to soul to gain
And the only thing sure to stay
Is the memories of what you did for it on the way
But Christ came through in the flesh
To write His law's in the heart of the community's chest, yes
I suggest you know the Lord
Cause when He comes back to close the board
Homie it's game over
Game over

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