1: I wanna thank you, pimps and players 2: for sharing your game with me 3: I wanna thank all.. of the hustlers 4: for showing me your life, on the street 5: And I know.. that'll I never 6: for-get you 7: Oooo-oooo-ooooh, forget about you 8: Ohhh-ohh-ohh 3: All the hustlers 4: C'mon, that's right 5: And I KNOW .. that'll I never.. 6: forget you 7: Sprinkle me mayne 8: Uhh, sprinkle me mayne Ahh.. laced up by the best, check it out.. Uhh, marinatin on the corner with a chip in his phone You can tell that the Hillside was his home Mo' scrill than the rest of the pushers cause he got a chop suey in the bushes Dice game, craps, puffin on Taylors drinkin Boilermakers M.D. 20/20 mixed with Boone's, Farm's, and Olde English Around the clock, deuce-four-seven, three-sixty-fifth (??) where I come (??) DEAD RIGHT, twerkin over shit Business boomin off the buzzer, and I'm a happy camper til the homey beat his bootch down for no reason with the Zenith hammer Thangs started gettin sloppy, dude started rollin over Niggaz started steppin on dope and stretchin the crack synthetic yola Turf got hot hella heads got shot on dead body soil Po'-po's on that ass like hot baby oil Play your cards right son everybody can have cash but you gotta get in and out if you expect 'em to last 1: Uhh.. pimps and players 2: For sharing your game with me 3: All the hustlers 4: fo' showin me yo' life on the streets 5: And I KNOW .. that'll I never.. 6: forget you, that's real 7: Sprinkle me mayne 8: Lace me mayne *: Lace me mayne.. I was sprinkled at a young age Laced down with Trump tight, taught by the best Some of them still livin, some of them done been put to rest but I was blessed, and luckily I made it out but I must confess, I wouldn'ta made it without the big timers, the top-hats, the tycoons The street hustlers, the pistol packin Daniel Boone's that put it down and paved the way, for me to say the things I say, and I'm proud to be straight from the Yay To U.K.(?) I spits this big time talkin shit all day Nationwide, from where I stay to where you stay B like the Savage beast, keep yo' game creased Stick to the rules and don't be sellin out to no police

I always paid attention when the game was preached Had all the street slang and the latest speech And now I'm makin more mail than a oil well Up all night tryin to get my money orders right

- 1: Uh, uh.. pimps and players (pimps and players)
- 2: For sharing your GAME with me
- 3: All the hustlers
- 4: C'mon (c'mon) fo' showin me yo' life on the streets
- 5: And I KNOW .. that'll I never..
- 6: forget you, that's so damn real
- 7: Sprinkle me mayne
- 8: Sprinkle me mayne
- *: Suga, sprinkle me gal
- *: Suga.. c'mon uh, sprinkle me gal

It started from my momma (yo' MOMMA?) Hard headed and all She said, "Only the strong survive, Suga STAY STRONG" Seein a bunch of fools, that used to ride smob, stay jobbin knew they was raw without a pot to piss in Used to drive through the turf in them candy paint Benzes I've run all this game that the hustlers pop Spittin enough game to keep a notch on the jock Now the game's the same, but the players changed Ain't nothin but a thang, keep it real mayne Timer timer (timer timer) Uhh, yeah, that's my nogga - sprinkle thee Paper chasin steady flowin to the dome It ain't no place like home, oooh oooh Pay my respects and give my contributions to all the soldiers on the streets and in the institutions

- 1: Insti-TUTIONS {I wanna thank you, pimps and players} that's right
- 2: FO' ShaRIn yo' GaME wiTh ME
- 3: Uhh {yeahhh.. ooh ooh} all the hustlers
- 4: That's so damn real
- 5: And I KNOW .. that'll I never..
- 6: {forget you} forget you
- 7: Lace me mayne, sprinkle me mayne {and that's real}
- 8: C'mon, sprinkle me mayne {yeah} that's right
- *: Lace me mayne.. {sprinkle thee}

That right? Forty-water, from the C-L-I-C-K with my sista Suga T
Lettin y'all know how we do it up in the Yay
7-0-7 4-1-5 1-0
That's the car(?) I roll with
And it goes for all the hustlers nationwide
Pimpin players, for tyin my shoes and lacin me up