

You got the game fucked up
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When I go to sleep I keep a shotty at my feet
Double barrel 20 gauge loaded I'm a freak
I always let my paranoia get the best of me
When I didn't I was starving watchin other folks eat
I'll never lie to myself, I'll tell the truth when it hurts
Stuck in a prisoner's cell its what the crib [?]
Whether you got the Impala and in the back of a Benz
You got a problem I solve it
The government full of felons
Bitch I'm bumpin Deicide out my grand marquise
22 chrome witta big body on them Ds
I got a chica suckin me while rockin puma fleece
Maybe now you get why I don't respond to beef
Well I've been blinded by the devil
Seen the eyes of the snake
Catch me cold world creepin with my nine and the shank
Homicide on the rise hope my time is today
I'm defined as divine [?]
Take a good read of the game
Learn how to play
Never be one to complain
The hand that be feeding you could be the one to end your life if you
a snake
All of you want in the game
Never be workin a day
Only to say
When will it be my time to take this mother fuckers place
Another dollar for the richer, another death for the poor
I'm sick of society's standards, left the blood at the floor
Illuminati wanna rob me cause my soul ain't cheap
Fuck an otherside I ain't got time for beef

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