

Don't Hate The Player

Hieroglyphics

Del tha Funkee Homosapien(Casual)
That's that Bay Area
Ha-ha-hi-Hieorglyohics, you know
(Don't hate the player hate the game)
Get your game up
(Don't hate the player hate the game)
Sir Diesel, Automator got that game though

[Casual]
On the sticks I been doin this since '86
With that one big red button joy stick, I'm sick
You can never touch me couzzie
Can't bum-rush me, bust or crush me
Break ya knees, pump fake ya freeze
My crossover's sicker than the Black Eyed Peas
Yet sweet like candied yams
Its recorded and reported on the Handycams
And be like damn he jams
But hes no grammy fam
Came in a limo, and leave in an ambulance
Burn like hot ambers and
My c***s so big I need hammer pants
?? ouch, Like f*** yo couch
Be eating croutons all on ya futon
Rules on point watch how it sounds now
Tha 3 from downtown all on ya brown round
It's casual boy, I'm town-bound
You hyphy like me, but calm down

Del (Casual?)
(Don't hate the player hate the game)
Hieroglyphic Imperium
(Don't hate the player hate the game)
Get your game up
(Don't hate the player hate the game)
Sir Diesel, Dan the Automator

Del tha Funkee Homosapien
Livin this flow - gettin in close
Pivot and post getting b****es and overdose
Not no ya don't, my goal is grope and hold ya throat
Yeah need more than ginseng
Servin like benson, it's in the bag
Sir Diesel, instantly had
Twistin these leads till ya kissin feet
My systems neat, refined, sleek mind
Deep kind of peep game
Each frame of action captured close captured stacked
To my black friends we ask ya (Lie)
In ya grill, we passionate thrill seekin
Still beneath the Regal (Yeah!)
I'll impeach a leader and squeeze the last drop of funk
So everybody here coppin some
Now you want you some?
You gonna get it anyway
Get your game up

Really ain't nobody foolin with plee
Hiero sign in ya face while ya shootin the three
Errbody came ta see me and they rootin for me
You can't believe True can beat me and my crew in this peace (Yea)
Some of the fans up in the stands are cheer leaders
Tryin to sneak a peak or a glance at cheerleaders
At playoff time ima prove that were leaders
Hard fouls in the paint
I don't even care either
If the ref eject me and the league suspend me
Ima be on some jet skis in Tahiti with Leslie
When I miss a shot thats when the media stress me
Say im only lucky when im beating the best team
To the upmost im workin my style
You but though, you get a up close and personal foul
If you end up gettin hurt thats when they call in the traina
(It's all in the game bra)
It's all in the game, cuz