

# 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