

## Rap Game

Icewear Vezzo

(Da Realest)  
All my life, nigga  
Made for this shit  
Road runnin'  
Yeah

When you hit the bricks, new whips and new bustdowns  
Celebratin' like parades when it touch down  
Learn to stretch new compressors for the cut down  
It's love for the ones who came before us, now it's us now  
Only up 'cause it's only us, shit, who else be winnin'?  
Oh, that money made you change? Well, who helped you get it?  
Gotta figure out your lane 'fore you help them niggas  
They say you get it on your own, you a selfish nigga  
Treat the Cullinan like a coupe Benz  
Treat the Robins like my new friends  
Forgiatos cost a loose ten  
Stack before you fuck it up, buy a few cribs  
Times change, shit, a hundred racks the new ten  
I been thinkin' 'bout my nigga, though, on that road runnin'  
They already told on him 'fore he sold somethin'  
Said he got a load comin', let him hold somethin'  
Fucked up, out on bond, spent the pros on it

Dope game like the rap game, rap game like the crack game  
The streets hot, better stack change  
We had dreams of bein' stars 'til the rats came  
Niggas turn on they dogs for the rap fame  
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Blue tips for the new fins  
Shoot SIGs, clip the loose ends  
Do it big, I got two kids  
Buy the cameras for the cribs when we move in  
Fuck a ticket, do it big if you doin'  
Blue baguettey, bust a rope down  
They got petty with them pills  
Fillin' all that shit with fetty, that's how Loc died  
Seen his daughter at the 'spatial, shit, we both cried  
Thirty-round 45 big as your size  
Thankin' God for them blessings, I had to prove 'em wrong  
Seen a nigga with respect turned into a troll  
Seen a rat get respect and they knew he told  
Can't get no game from no rapper, I don't like doin' songs  
Took a risk for this watch I got  
Took a chance for this ice I rock  
Make some bands, this Wocky drop  
Don't hit the road with no L's, you might get stopped  
Can't believe they droppin' bail, probably forgot

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