

What Part Of The Game

Meek Mill

Niggas snitchin on dey homies gettin em life,
Still walkin around like da shit is allright,
But dis is da life, yea what part of da ame is dat,
Tell me what part of da game is dat,
Same niggas dat u roll with 4 da rest of yo life,
Soon as u go up state nigga hittin yo wife,
But dis is da life, yea what part of da ame is dat,
Tell me what part of da game is dat,

Dey say loyalty, brings forth royalty,
Da main reason ya'll niggas is broke,
Main reason when it go down you nigga will choke,
Dats y I leave my circle tight n keep my famile close,
Yea uh, it b da niggas dat u trust doe,
Cut throat do u dirty n wnt give a fuck doe,
Yo luck doe, same ones u ride 4 n die 4,
Stab u n yo back u got yo eyes closed,
Think dat it's all love, all daps, all hugs,
Dey don't wanna see u eat, dey rather see all blood,
Over nothin all cause u was n da light,
Dey was n da left lane n u was n da right,
Da difference is u say a nigga ride cause he down to pull a trigga,
But I say a nigga ride when u down he send u pictures,
Showin luv droppin money on yo kids,
Nowdays u go 2 jail dey actin like u dead

I said u used to b a boss, got indited started snitchin,
All dat money u was gettin got a nerve to start pitchin,
Wasn't sayin dat when u was louie luggage trippin,
U and yo chick stylin,
Spendin thousand at da islands,
But now u n a jam, u could'ntwith bein silent,
So u rather rat yo homieout coward,
Got his baby mom stressin, kids growin up without a father,
B da main niggas talkin like dey ridin,
Selfish, wouldn't bust a grape not if u hired dem at welch's,
Da type to leave yo nigga n a fire n watch him meltin,
I say what part of da game is dat,
Niggas tellin all on dey homies, how lame is dat,
We [?] niggas go n let da game collapse,
Dats y I'm spittin pain so I can da game get back,
N these niggas I ain't got nothin for,
Cause I'm real n I remember every nigga ain't loyal