MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Vixen "Rap Game/Crack Game"

Visit "Rap Game/Crack Game" on MotoLyrics.com

Uhh...
Uhh, yeah
Won't stop niggaz
"Somehow the rap game remind me of the crack
game" --> Nas
Jigga! Feel me
People, told ya motherfuckers, told ya
"See that rap shit is really just like sellin smoke" -->
OutKast
Uhh, Roc-a-Fella
Geyeah

We treat this rap shit just like, handlin weight What they want we give it to em, what they abandon we take

Hit a rapper with consignment, let him know it's at stake

Put his ass in the studio, let him cook up a cake
When it's hot, get on my money spot in every state
Like the wiz in Camelot, the mom-and-pop's is the gate
But first we scope shit, advertise in every area
Let the fiends know hey, we got some dope shit
Gon' need a middle man, so we look to radio
Let em test the product, give em a promo show
Just a breeze, not enough to catch a real vibe
Then we drop a maxi single and charge em two for five
Ain't tryin to, kill em at first just, buildin clientele
So when the album drops the first weeks it's on sale
But when demand grows it's time to expand yo
You don't want no garbage papi it's ten grand per blow,
fo' sho'

"Somehow the rap game reminds me of the crack game" --> Nas "See that rap shit is really just like sellin smoke" --> OutKast (repeat 3X)

Ge-ge-geyeah I got that uncut raw to make a fiend's body jerk Got your whole block now, pumpin my work My CD's is like keys for you Willie's who like to floss my cassette tapes in sixty-two's And my singles like gems, you know the treys Get you high for a while, but the, high don't stay You need another fix, you better cop these last two bricks

Cause when this shit flip, I'ma get on some other shit Never pitchin for a label, Jigga's the hook-up You know my shit is fish scale, y'all niggaz is cook up Just blow up, scream my name from Brooklyn to Dakota

They know my shit stretch without the baking soda Went from an eighth, to a quarter, to a half a key Priority's work wasn't right so I switched factories Now I'm the new nigga, who figured I'd get the game locked

Now watch how the prices of your cocaine drop, ha ha

"Somehow the rap game reminds me of the crack game" --> Nas "See that rap shit is really just like sellin smoke" -->

OutKast (repeat 4X)

cuts and scratches

Visit <u>Vixen</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.