

Tupac Shakur Featuring Richie Rich

"Heavy In The Game"

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Now how can I explain how this game laced

plus with this fame

I got enemies who'll do anything ta break me

My attitude changed

got to tha point where I was trippin

twenty-four-seven

moneys my mission

just a nigga tryin ta make a livin'

These busta tricks don't know no male

they spending they riches on scandalous bitches

who stay petrified in jail

it's hell

plus all tha dealers want a meal ticket

jealous ass bitches

playa haten' but we still kick it

always keep my eyes on tha prize

watch tha police

seen so much murder

neighborhoods gotten no sleep

but still

I get my money on major

continuously

communicatin through my pager

niggas know me

don't have no homies cause they jealous

I hustle solo

cause when i'm broke I got no time for tha fellas

listen

ain't nothin popin' about no work nigga

I ain't no joke

fuck what they sayin

and get your dough nigga

Heavy in tha Game

Chorus

I don't care what it did to Them

Tha Games been good ta Me

[Richie Rich]

Well, let me shoot some of this heavy type shit

Certain niggas wanna stick to tha game

you's a trick to tha game

waitin' upon your turn

so will you learn

ain't no turns givin niggas be twisten and taken shit

putten they sack down

then putten they mack down

Me myself I hustle with finesse

Yes, i'm an Oakland baller
rule number one check it
if I show you no respect then
be your own nigga
meaning buy your own dope
cause that front shit is punk shit
something I never fucked with
be true to this game and this game will be true to you
that's real shit
disrespect
see what this will do to you
jackin' and robin' and dispisin' your homie
ain't healthy
niggas be ending up dead
follow your wealthy
but not me tho
I'm sowing something major
so what I reap is boss
that's why my public statis is floss
went from a
young nigga livin' reseidential
to a
young nigga workin' presidential Chorus
I Don't care what it did to them
Tha Games been good ta me
[Tupac]

I'm just a young black male
cursed since my birth
had ta turn to crack sells
if worse come to worse
headed for them pack jails
so maybe it's a hearse
My only way to stack bail
is out here doin dirt
My decisions do or die
been hustlein' since Jr. High
No time for askin why
getten' high
getten' mine
Put away my 9
cause these times call for four-five sales
cause life is hell and everybody dies
what about these niggas I despise
them loud talken' cowards shootin' guns into crowds
jepordiseing lives
shootem' right between a niggas eyes
it's time to realize
follow tha rules
or follow tha fools, then die
everybodies tryin ta make tha news
niggas confused

quit tryin to be an OG and pay your dues

if you choose to apply yourself

go with tha grain and come tha riches and tha bitches
and tha fame

Heavy in tha Game

I Don't care what it did to them

Tha Game's been Good to me

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