

## **Actitud Maria Marta**

### **"It's Not a Game"**

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Chorus: (Superb)

If you don't stand for this life you fall for anything  
I stand for Cream Team, see we plan our dreams  
shit ain't a game, we don't run game, we run  
businesses  
watch us shine and watch the World be our witnesses  
(repeat)

Verse 1: (Raekwon)

Observe real though  
half cieling of blow  
rhymin' Deniro dough  
dundalero yo  
let the steel blow  
hear me yo, wild trump style  
Dons connect three hundred ones wow  
floatin' like a maccarel, thats foul  
most craziest, laziest  
all eye seein', blaze this majorness  
mechanic record on a beige disc  
pain, whatever level bankrolls  
frequent plain clothes  
Lex spit six, arrange those  
snot nose pros  
dark skin hoes  
crazy ill fly jersey Expos  
neck froze  
fuck your set, slash vetos  
still Lex knows  
gasoline jumper on with the most fly livest Gortex  
made in Mexico  
bricks Fifteen Five  
Celine Dion ties  
Two Thousand dollar bubble eyes  
yo, the theme cries  
rollin' for cream yo now watch the laser beam rise  
sling pies  
doin' our thing high.

Verse 2: (Baby Thad)

The chain of command is effective immediately, the

cause and effect  
it calls for your death  
Black suburbans at night with no lights ram you off  
Hollywood Hills  
tearin' off the doors to your Lex  
steel Magnolia  
fear is takin' over ya  
if you ain't bowlin' we rollin' straight over ya  
if you ain't real about it don't talk  
hollow clips evict you, set supper for the Hawks  
send a missile at your ear like (whizz whizz) "what was  
it?"  
buzz the buzzers  
blow past with clutch buckets  
they'd rather not see you in Malibu eatin' veal  
strength recognize strength, real recognize real.  
Chorus 2x

Verse 3: (Chip Banks)

It ain't a game dick  
you know us, European whips  
chain frost bit  
Peter pay Paul now pay the boss kid  
Heavens the stakes are now even  
sent the heat rash to your camp, left his shirt there now  
you barely  
breathin'  
slow leakin'  
look at your people weepin'  
I ain't have to quickdraw McGraw you I could Fifty Two  
block you  
switch my stance up Southpaw, drop you  
you got small digits, your riches is midgets to mine  
you sip Ballantine, I'm crown Royale  
sit back laughin' while ya'll plans foyale  
ya'll funny style, you'll never make it to trial  
It ain't a game kid.

Verse 4: (Rhyme Recca)

World premier, metal gear  
fanfare, stand clear  
all jokes aside, this is our year  
still here for real ya'll, bare witness  
this is business  
NewYork City's sickness  
simple street principle  
cream team invincible  
money interchangeable  
bulletproof Benzes  
Ralph Lauren lenses  
soldiers in the trenches

expansion  
four car garage, mini-mansion  
consolidated regiment  
connects like the President  
excellent  
rock waves with Three Sixty measurements  
chrome rims, new timbs  
exotic chains with red gems  
real estate  
corporation mindstate  
prosperity  
dealin' with the highest of integrity  
steadily, wall street bound  
walkin' on Holy ground  
give is the greatest of all, I spread my love around  
young black multi, this ain't a game son, we run  
businesses.

Chorus 2x

Verse 5 (Rza)

I burst like a sea crackin' through the earth,  
flower blossomin'  
for your rhyme sickness spittin' anti-toxin  
best merk  
get your neck jerked  
dynamic mic teck squirt  
lyrics splurt blast the expert  
to his head 'till his legs hurt  
knees become wobbly  
King got love-love, born equal equality  
bring bodily harm, probably bust a brain artery  
kidnap the track  
I could rap to the high hats  
my widescreen imax lyric spread until the climax  
Wu instrumental breaks scratch past the aftertake  
live performance concert, make shorty wop masturbate  
in the tub legs open water be rushin' from the faucet  
thinkin' about the Wu-Tang gang bang she almost lost  
it  
I move from the blood marked turf  
where the heart hurts  
and merk to the heavily refined hills where the God  
lurks  
everyday I'm countin'  
Son, my thoughts can move a mountain  
so much joy in his eyes he'll make you cry a fountain  
you purse snatch while I earth snatch and take the  
earth back  
have you runnin' like Devils bein' chased by the church

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