

## C Note

### "Rap Game"

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(feat. D-Red)

[talking]

Uh, doing our thang (bounce)  
Still independent nigga (taking over this shit)  
We up in there, know I'm saying  
Big Shot Records D-Red, C-Note out that Botany  
We keep it crunk (in the hizzle) block to block  
Stay crunk at all times, overseas

[Hook x2]

It's so strange, in this motherfucking rap game  
It's so much, like the motherfucking streets mayn  
It's all the same, in this motherfucking rap game  
It's so much, like the motherfucking streets mayn

[C-Note]

Now we out of town, doing these shows  
Freestyle flows, fucking with hoes  
Back in hit the city, move three kilos  
Now I'm in and out your do' in the studio, the studio  
But it's strange, out this motherfucking rap game  
It's so much, like the motherfucking streets mayn  
Niggaz don't, wanna see you come up  
Next thing you'll blow up, now they all on your nuts  
And niggaz trying to fight, just to get to the top  
Just to be the next artist, to rule Hip-Hop  
Just like the, motherfucking streets  
We bust on these niggaz, like we bust on these beats  
And these niggaz wanna play, the fucking CEO  
Niggaz stealing my money, you's a CE-Hoe  
Nigga best to come off, my fucking do'  
Or I'm laying everybody, on the fucking flo' nigga

[Hook x2]

[D-Red]

We got street fame, street game a street name  
Botany out the Hooker, you know the set we claim  
Cloverland is the spot, and yeah we keep it locked  
And we bouncing through this thing, fifty deep packing

glocks

Be bout your cash mayn, and make it last mayn  
And from the streets mayn, you know the rap thang  
And on the smash for the cash, and man we got to get  
it

Gotta lick for ten feathers, and playa we gon split it  
Nigga be flicking water by my set, hit your corner  
Fifty round shots, aiming straight for your daughter  
But enough with the bullshit, stacking up platinum hits  
Keeping it hood rich, serving the real shit  
Botany is the block, that's crunk at all times  
Stepping in Adidas, fa sho we got to shine  
Well playa check the stilo, fucking with C-Note  
D-Red nigga Chino, Botany for your heroes

[Hook]

[C-Note]

Niggaz trying to steal my grands, steal my fans  
Just like a dope fiend, trying to steal my grands  
But I'm still catching out, on twinkie-4's  
And my flows be cold, like an Eskimo  
And I'm wearing Air Forces, when I hit the cut  
DEA Task Forces, trying to hit me up  
Look at here officer, I made a big change  
I'm making millions, deep off in this rap game

[D-Red]

Here I go again, stack a few ends  
Me and cute friend, set a few trends  
Hit the big Benz, sipping on the Henn  
Dubs on the spin, blue light lens  
Baller-itz's style, but only buck wild  
Hit the spot twelve o'clock, popping Cristal  
But in the mean while, we gonna ball dog  
And you can put that on the Clover, Big Shots forever  
dog

[Hook x2]

[talking]

Know I'm saying, I know these rappers  
Know I'm tal'n bout, uh if you from the streets  
You know I'm tal'n bout, you know I'm saying  
Or maybe you don't  
Cause you ain't from the streets nigga, uh

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