

Big L "Casualties of a Dice Game"

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[Big L]

It's Flamboyant y'all

Yeah, yeah yeah, Corleone y'all

Me and my man was cruisin through the streets and
everything was flowin nice

The corner's crowded, niggaz must be rollin dice

I parked the ride so my nigga Iroc can crash the lye
spot

and I'ma gamble until he come back - why not?

Click-clack, cock the gat back, gotta be strapped

The game was mad packed, mad cats pockets was fat

They playin cee-lo, my dick get hard when I see dough

I bets nothin less than a G yo, you know my steelo

First I was losin then I started throwin headcrack

after headcrack, got my bread back, jumped in my red
Ac'

I'm waitin for my nigga to come out of the spot

I see niggaz startin to plot, and I'm far from my block

Finally he walked out, told him, "Hop the fuck in"

On my face he saw the grin and said, "How much did
you win?"

I estimated about, 45 maybe 50 G's

My man was hungry so I dropped him off at Mickey D's

Now I'm alone, headin home to rest my dome

Spotted some niggaz trailin so I picked up the phone

Called Bones, I said, "Yo son, I'm on the run

Need your help before I get done

Meet me downstairs, bring your big gun"

I don't believe this, this nigga said he can't make it

cause some bitch is in his house butt-naked

and then he hung up

And this supposed to be my man and he don't give a
fuck

That duck sold me out just to get a nut, what?

I'm cruisin fast and they still behind me

The same nigga who I won the money from, and his
grimy crimey

It's about to get, real hasty

Grabbed the steel, took it off safety

cause I refuse to let these niggaz waste me

I started to cruise fast, then stopped short and made

'em crash
And now them fags is all bloody from the shattered
glass
And one of them had passed, when his face smashed
the dash
I was injured too, leakin with a deep gash
I ain't panicked, I was quite calm

Couldn't use the right arm, so I grabbed the gat with
the left
Walked up to the car the creep was stuck in the seat
Looked at him, shook my head then started buckin my
heat
It's over now, cause both of these motherfuckers
asleep
I think I'm dyin, I'm feelin weak out on my feet
but before I got some medical help, I had to catch a
cab first
to one-forty-first and Bradhurst
That's where Bones live, walked in the buildin,
staggerin
Lookin tore down, shot his door down and beat his
whore down
From the look in my eye, he knew he would die
Started to cry, stuck the gat to his head and said,
"Why?"
Then he offered me, all of his cheese
then dropped to his knees and begged me please not
to squeeze
Then his brains got blast out, he's ass-out, then I
dashed out
into the streets covered with blood, about to pass out
The hospital's up, a couple of blocks, I'm on my way but
damn, here comes a couple of cops; I pulled out
and started blowin they started blowin back I'm goin all
out
I ain't holdin back, I been to jail once and I ain't goin
back
I kept shootin, one shot caught a cop dead in his top
The other pig ducked behind a big truck
I was bleedin real bad, and couldn't stop it
but still had the fifty thou' profit in my pockets
The coast was clear, so I jetted to a park that was near
Seen kids playin everywhere then threw the cash in the
air
I watched all of them, run for they share
and all I can do was stare
I got weak and fell on my rear
Now I can hear the sirens, that means here comes the
Jakes
but it's too late, I'm knockin on the pearly gates

Yeah, casualties of a dice game
Never gamble with snakes
Let that be a lesson to ya
Yeah, it's Corleone y'all
Yeah, it's Flamboyant y'all
Big L y'all, Flamboyant baby, yeah
Big L.. uhh
Big L.. yeah, it's Flamboyant y'all, yeah

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