Boot Camp Clik "But Tha Game Iz Still Tha Same"

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[Intro-Louis Farrakhan vocal sample] "The names and the faces have changed But Tha Game Iz Still Tha Same" You tell 'em, Farrakhan "Understand it. brothers and sisters"

[Hook-Rock]

Y'all go 'head, get your hustle on, huh We gon' continue to get our muscle on Muscle anybody, muscle y'all 'cause "Tha Game Iz Still Tha Same" We still B-C-C Y'all go 'head, get your hustle on, huh We gon' continue to get our muscle on We done watched a bunch of y'all come and gone But, "Tha Game Iz Still Tha Same" B-C-C

[Verse 1-Buckshot]

Look at you, dog, you hustlin' hard You flip the script, true, you playin' your part Got the looks, got the chain, earrings, playin' your card I know you playin' yourself only to be big, but hey pa Everybody's a titan, we do whatever they likin' So I invite you to the spot so you can see the right view 'Cause, I'm sittin' back and I'm laughin' At niggas spendin' they money, and they don't even have it It's tragic, some do elastic numbers

For a look in the mirror and the net full of slum, but You can't tell 'em nothin' when they stuntin' Like Evil Knievel, leavin' the needle jumpin' Something's gotta change, kinda strange how niggas

start actin' When a hot record come out, they think it's them

rappin' Then they get gassed and start clappin' When them things come out, they get assed and start trackin'

[Hook-Rock] Y'all go 'head, get your hustle on, huh We gon' continue to get our muscle on Muscle anybody, muscle y'all 'cause "Tha Game Iz Still Tha Same" We still B-C-C Y'all go 'head, get your hustle on, huh We gon' continue to get our muscle on We done watched a bunch of y'all come and gone But, "Tha Game Iz Still Tha Same" B-C-C

[Verse 2-Steele]

I stay real since 'Atari' and 'Calico' Late night hustlin', hangin' with my peoples What's in my 'X-Box'? Unknown to the cops 'Cause I don't 'Play Stations' close, I ain't tryin' to get knocked

It's not a game, boy, nah, I knew that from the genesis When you see me, I'm fatigued up, stay in some Timberlands

Soldier in this 'Game Cube', bang dudes, gang rules It's not a 'Dream Cast' when your life flash in your view

[Verse 3-Sean Price]

Yo, listen, hey yo, Dexter Manning, pull sket's, wet your family

Overstand the underhanded ways of my Camp, B Sean P the General, so generally speakin' I put ten in your body, your friends 'll be leakin' Never chill on the weekend, the son don't chill Gat 'll spray on a Saturday 'cause I'm from the 'Ville Got no time for petty lines, rappin' your stupid shit You can get the fist in your face for fuckin' with the pugilist

Sean ain't new to this, rappin' a while now Happy drug dealer, sell crack with a smile now Karate chop grills, Johnny Knoxville Gettin' high from my own supply, that's not real Your arm's too short to box with the God You weed-whack, don't smoke pot with the God Listen, Sean Price is the prophet, the profit The best Nation is donation, Elijah Mohammad, P!

[Hook-Rock]

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[Outro-Louis Farrakhan vocal sample] "But Tha Game Iz Still Tha Same" "But Tha Game Iz Still Tha Same"

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