

Gza

"Queen's Gambit"

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She dated Jolly Green Giants, that flew on jets
An A-list actress, who was never walked off sets
She loved stuffed animals, especially bears
Was a role model, like a Cardinal to our peers

A patriotic tomboy, like Mary Ellen from The Waltons
A former lifeguard, who had the skills of a dolphin
When I met her, she was in drama school and wore
bangles
Drove a Bronco and she was far from Star Spangled

Had basic skills, and worked part time in mills
Raised buffalo's, 'cuz she was behind them bills
Had a man who always roared like lion
A domestic violent cat, tackled the girl and kept her
crying

Couldn't care, she was losing her hair, from depression
She was in the air, and there was some room for
interceptions
I told her to stay strong, not to be ashamed
You're a "Ten I See", you just need to tighten your
game

Her ancestors were chiefs, who ran with running deer
On the sail with the Seahawks, who battled the
buccaneers
The redskin garments, was suede coat liners
Held rare coins, frequently sought from gold miners

They were hard working warriors, we call over timers
Shot plenty arrows at cowboys and 49ers
Her interesting background, but quite unusual
A great force grip, but out of bounds for a musical

She told me to call her, if I came to town
I started texan her, soon as my plane had touch down
Holding my luggage, in the hand that revealed the bad
scars
She pulled up at arrivals, driving the Jaguar

Her brown skin was soft, her legs beautifully shaven

Her house was fly, sitting on the roof, was a raven
As we entered, I heard laughter
She walked into a large living room, I went after her

There was two of her, girlfriends, playing chess like
they were vikings
Militant as panthers, they're resemblance was striking
Had on thongs, high heels, and belts that was garter
Energized like phones that just came off the charger

I introduced myself to gain yardage
'Cuz anything less then smooth, would of been straight
up garbage
The shorter one met me, when I had a sky pager
Thought I rolled with robbers, steelers and panty
raiders

She took fruit from the orange bowl, it was in season
One of them said she loved the juice and kept
squeezing
I knew that I was gonna get, wined and dined
It would of been a penalty, not to pass the scrimmage
line

Now I laid back and relaxed, waiting for the kick-off
One removed the lip gloss, like she was 'bout to lick all
She caressed me, with fingertips soft as velvet
Dying for me to packer, as she stroked my helmet

And I was thinking these girls was saints
But it was first and ten and there was extra walls to
paint
Before you know it, I had all three in a huddle
Buckin' like a colt, before I released them puddles

They spread eagles like wide receivers
As I ram them in the endzone, and they became true
believers

I be liking chess
'Cause chess is crazy, right there, that's the ultimate
It's like a great hobby right there, playing chess
The board, the pieces, the squares, the movement
You know, war, capturing, thinking, strategy
Planning, music, it's hip-hop, and sports, it's life, it's
reality

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