

Luny Tunes

"Game Time"

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You On Da Dig? (Yes Sir)
You Naw'm Talkin' Bout? (Yes Sir)
You See Wut Im Sayin'? (Yes Sir)
You Know? (Yes Sir)
And If You Dont, Well Thats Too Bad!

As I Gently Push Up On The Sceeene,
I Feel Like Ammunition For A Sliiiiing Shot.
(Uh)

I'm Trying To Get Triple Sevens On My Slot Machine
And Knuckle Up With Time Like A Riiiiing Watch.

With No Wings, Hustle Man, Sittin In A Rubber Band - A
Dennis The Menace's Weapon Of Choice With The
Window's Up And Sooo...

Dead Intended Unattended Windows Of A Rolls, Broken
Glass On The Driver's Seat Of A Royce!

Now How Am I 'posed To Sit For Mista Wilson Drop A
Dime, Before Another Penny - Spent On This Gaaaame

Before I Cough Up The Cars And Invest Another
Thought - I Walk Without My Bucket Of Change

But Im Poor, Materially Speaking So...
I Can't Be Leaving This Casino With Less Than A C-Note

Even If It Takes A Grand To Get It I Ride, Just To See
That My Sedan Has Been Van-Da-Lized.

I...Ah Ah Aa Ahhhh

Game Time, Dont Get Caught Up In The Magic, Keep
Your Brain Right

Cuz Thangs Aint Wut They Seeeeem Like

It Dont Matter What They Say Just Get The Naaaame
Right..

Now Thats L As In Little -- U As Opposite Of Me And P As
In Pistorin' And E As In ...E (?)

Now Playaz Say That Boy Walk-A-Like A Man, Treat Cha
Like Ya Fam' And Talkin' Like A G...

Now This Is Art, Taylor Made,
Sharp, Wrists A Kill Like Raaaazor Blades

I Do My Part, I Chill Like The Barber Of Seville(?) Homie,
It's Like Im Paid To Faaade.

Turn Around N' Paid My Dues, With The Wages Maaade
- And Then I Tip Like What A Waitress Pay

I'm A Ghetto Supa-Star (Star, Star, Star)
Hand Prints Chillin' And My Name Written Where The
Pavement Lay

Turn Around And Place My Shoes Where The Name
Engraved - Then (Uh) Game Is Played - Till I'm Rain
Delayed... (Uh)

Now Thats My Zone But Im Far From An Actor Home -
Like A Star Map This A G Talking Like Sesame Street

Referee The Beats That I'm Rappin' On,
They Tryin' To De-Rail My Train Of Thought!

But I'm Bruce Willis -- Ya'll Dont Feel It, Why You Break
Yo'self

Like A Car-Jack,
This Is Hard Black
Like Where My Palms At.

Niggaaaz

Gaaaame Time

Dont Get Caught Up In The Magic, Keep Your Brain
Riiiiiiight

Cuz Thangs Aint Wut They Seeeeem Like

It Dont Matter What They Say Just Get The Naaaame
Riiiiiiight..

Now Thats L As In Little -- U As Opposite Of Me And P As
In Pistorin' And E As InE (?)

Now Playaz Say That Boy Walk-A-Like A Man, Treat Cha
Like Ya Fam' And Talkin' Like A G...(Uh)

Now Back To My Scrap With Time,
The Tat With The Tickin', I Make My Fists

Wrap My Writs, Leave The Ring On, I Could Neva Get
Enough

Punch My Clock
Clock My Grip

Niggaz Tryin To Pull My Card, Stop My Shift
Shift Me To That Graveyard And Knock My Hustle

They Hope I Domino And Free Up My Delivery And At
The Same Time Mark My Magnificennnnce...

I'm Just Trying To Do The Opposite Of Left (Right),
As Long As There Is The Opposite Of Death (Life)

- (You'know?!) Yes!
(You Feel Me?) -

You Test, And I Might Just Bring The Opposite Of Life
(Death)
Till There's No One The Opposite Of Right (Left)

Check!!!

As You Bop Down The Writer's Block And Can't Find It...

I Address (I Speak It) -

I Correct,
You A Dress,
I A Pair-A-Pants

I A Motarola, You A Just A Pair-A-Cans!

Couple Coke-A-Colas And A String,
Playa Im Bout My Green Like Marsha's Skin

A Sinner On A Side-Walk, They Wavin' To From The
Floats In A Parade, Saint's Go Marchin' In....

I Got My ..Ah Ah Ah Ahhhhh

Gaaaame Time

Dont Get Caught Up In The Magic, Keep Your Brain
Right

Cuz Thangs Aint Wut They Seeeeem Like

It Dont Matter What They Say Just Get The Naaaame
Right..

Now Thats L As In Little -- U As Opposite Of Me And P As
In Pistolin' And E As InE (?)

Now Playaz Say That Boy Walk-A-Like A Man, Treat Cha
Like Ya Fam' And Talkin' Like A G!...

F N' F U-P!

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