

Main Source

"How My Man Went Down In The Game"

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Intro: Large Professor

Yo I heard my man told his girl that he's going to jump
off
the roof for her cause he love her. Now that is funny.
That's
funny. You know what I'm saying? I did not live 19 years
to
throw my life away for some girl that I just met last
year. Yo
fornt door back door I ain't doing it. Point blank. Let
me do this man hold up.

She took your bread now you're annoyed
You should have kicked her out when she became
unemployed
You didn't listen, stuck to ass-kissing
Now your money's missing, now your honey's missing
You used to buy her shoes, shirts, sweaters and all
She had your head like a medicine ball
You even tried to disrespect me when you slid
Right into her trap like the baseball kid
But I can tell by the way shit was looking
She'd eat up the food and jet like Bookman
You always said I didn't give you your props
You wound up getting shitted on, hops
Trust the man with the corrective lenses
Before you wind up ripping doors off the hinges
Mad as hell, with a bone-dry well
And you had the nerve to think that I was jel, but

It's a shame, when I gotta watch my man go down in
the game (Repeat 4x)

Ayo kid, my man is trying to act like it's Easter and he's
jumping
out of his rabbit-ass mind, talking about he's flying off
of roofs.
Yo kid, I like girls and the whole thing, but it ain't going
to roll
like that. Yo kid, let me explain this, hold up, hold up

You're sitting in a cell, mad as hell
Because you've decided to kill for your madamoiselle
I got some bad news, she's in the world getting used
And you can't even act confused
Cause after I hipped your ass to the script
You should've just played it to the back like a pip
I knew she was dreaded, but you wanted to set it
And act as though I was the one with the unleaded
I saw where you was headed
I just couldn't sweat it, fuck it, now you'll regret it
When you gotta lock ass for a pack of ?Barlils?
I hope that'll sharpen up your listening skills
Cause I can't keep giving brothers that sleep
My advice and they keep winding up in the heat
So no matter how much you think you love her
Before she was your girl I was your motherfucking
brother, out

You know what I'm saying? I'll flip more than the script,
kid
I said I'm looking at the front door, all that's fine and
cool,
but yo, I ain't being no fool. Point blank

And you know what we talking about (Repeat 4x

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