

## Mc Lyte "Trg (the Rap Game)"

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TRG we making that cream  
People get fooled it ain't easy as it seems  
You can rock on till the break of dawn  
But one by one your ass is gone

I got trapped in the rap game at sixteen  
And saw it's no more than a crap game, know what I  
mean?  
Like when you feel you shake 'em right they fake roll  
snake eyes  
In this industry that's how quick niggas die

Through my eyes it's like Russian roulette  
Never do you know when you about to get wet  
So you should stay set so you don't fall or go under  
Have people saying I wonder what happened to him or  
her

It's sad when you begin to think you can be gone  
But you can be gone in the blink of an eye  
Don't ask why 'cause you try  
Somebody came along that was twice as fly

I remember when I hit the scene it was the second faze  
Rope chains two finger rings those were the days  
Latin quarters, my Puma suit was cool  
Now let me be caught in that and I'll be damned a fool  
you

You gotta changed with the times like the weather  
An Mc that lasts is an Mc that's clever  
You can't move tot slow 'cause  
When it's to time to go, you see it's your time to go

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But one day sister your ass is gone

Come back after, come back, nigga come back  
More wack than the wackiest wax on the rack, what's up  
with that?

New Jacks are coming through taking no slack they  
hungry  
And they looking for a spot to pop a squat, you better  
watch the clock

It can be awfully embarrassing  
To not know when it's time to let go of the rhyme  
It's about half past the monkeys ass  
You should have been gone but you still trying to hang  
on

What happens when you chilling at the level on the 10th  
floor  
Nobody knows your name anymore, aren't you?  
Wait and let me think just as quick as you  
Got large you can quickly shrink and sink into the  
crates and collect dust  
Don't be mad 'cause it happens to best of us

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To and fro they come and go, you better change your  
flow  
And then switch up your show  
I seen some come with the booming ass hits  
Then they gone but then they don't leave with shit

You better tell an exec you need to be set  
So when it's over you ain't living out your Land Rover  
When you rap life dies and you still alive nigga  
You better know how to survive

It ain't easy and it ain't supposed to be  
Letting niggas know what time it is when it comes to me  
The L Y T E stronger than the ox  
Or the octane that knocks in your brain

I sustain my mission is to maintain sane

Know what I mean, keep doing my thang  
You can't move too slow 'cause when it's your time  
To go you gotta go, gotta go

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