

Das Efx

"Game Over"

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Artist: Heltah Skeltah, Das EFX, Glaze NY, P Dap,
Substantial, Loose, Agallah, Hakim, Tuffy, Masta Ace &
Misery

Album: Game Over 2

Title: Game Over

[No more games. 'Ey yo. No more games, cuz game
over!]

[Rock of Heltah Skeltah]

On the count of three transform, bezet mack DJ's,
wherethrough any hood, even Eddie Murphy DJ's
if we ever see ya we beat up the ruff to take his earf
yo somebody must have sent them the word, ya heard

[Ruck of Heltah Skeltah]

Murkey today, decept purple decray, fill the burst from
the tray
see the urban decay, never fuck with you cowards cuz
your worthless and gay
take your hat and coat niggaz leave you shirtless and
hey

[Skoob of Das EFX]

Yo, Yo, Yo, Life's a bitch I'm trying be twice as rich
ice to wrist, trying cop priceless shit
things ain't changed, still terrorise the game, bring the
pain
still living my thundom range
Ready to ball, don you ain't staidy you fall
On the downlow your found low in the ground yo
Come around yo, mad sex and drugs
Puff a haze in the custom made nex on dove

[Chorus]

Game over, lets see if you can play with the best
Game over, who next, step up and get wrecked
Game over, and we only play with respect
Game over, its over soldier, told ya
Game over, rewind if you wanna play again
Game over, that's fine but you still can't win

Game over, with the joy-stick or the pin
Game over, its over soldier, told ya

[Glaze NY]

Yo, I got chips in the stash, schemes to get cash
tits I could flash, and a thong in my ass
Bitch go against me, I better think fast
How your bodyguards and your bulletproof glass
for ya!

[P Dap]

Push the six Walara Shagan with a shotgun, give a fuck
if the cops come
the type of cat who come hom your face, invading
space,
Daper daddy dealing with your case

[Substantial]

Rappers get inches daddy sticky stains on my fende-a
(?)
Niggaz drop, had the biggest drug by us in the block

You ever waist the sperm, or tought like I was scern
Fucking germ how you want this a lava or luvagurn

[Hakim]

See I ain't got no rocking your cife to prove that I'm nice
I ask niggaz they tell you I aint new with the mic
But every now and then, niggaz wanna test the chen
I came in piece but that's what I leave 'em restening

[Chorus]

[Agallah]

'Ey yo, pass me the potion,
All of you flash into a corvotion
Im the one holds and spits this shit with emotion
As soon as i'll closing, all of you stop the cormotion
Agallah bitch I'll open
The name is selfspoken

[Loose]

We run NYC with the pounds to get high
Serve niggaz from headstate queens to bedstop
Lime green weely niggaz with red eyes
Nigga hot green go with the force like jedis

[Tuffy]

Niggaz roll the dust to this shit, cuz my words like herb
This track's getting blazed and the seas getting surfed
You know the size we don't wanna wake up ????

And take more L's to the chest than levurn (?)

[Masta Ace]

A lot of niggaz switch and transform into a bitch
Once they get the green light mitch and become rich
Your cute song aint hot nigga, its nuke warm
And what I'm on is hip hop in its true form

[Chorus]

[Misery]

Enter me two things that maintain my verbal A.K
Misery spray, in any emcee in his way
No doubt about it, I bart it, bart it then brawt about it
Ya wanna start it, I'm leaving motherfuckers dearly
departed

Ya sore losers pressing the restart button
When we roll up, you say nothing
Party crashers with permanent hang overs
Shut the fuck up, pass the mic, game over
sore losers pressing the restart button
When we roll up, you say nothing
Party crashers with permanent hang overs
Shut the fuck up pass the mic, game over

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