

T Ice

"Valuable Game"

Visit "[Valuable Game](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(Intro: Ice-T)

This song is dedicated to my man Tupac Shakur, rest in peace!!

Notorious B.I.G., rest in peace!!

And all my other homies that have died

in the madness called street life

Rest in peace!!

(Chorus)

I'ma straight up G, let's not pretend

Dedicated to, all of my friends

On the East and the West Coast

Gotta let this drama go

(Ice-T)

Nineteen eighty six, deep in the mix

me and my team out for cream and jewel-likes

the faster, the better, blood, leather, the baby sledge

Case hitters - me, I'm the point man

Give less than a damn about anything, just let my hammer swing

Come up, give me my cut - what?

Girls don't mean nothin' to me, don't push the button on me

Out for the twist, ya nastically nasty G

Basically makin' me anti-social individual, too hype

Recognize the type?

Then a music called hip-hop came along and saved my life

I had a story to tell about my knowledge of hell

\$2.50 for a book, listen and look, now let's do some Math

A gun and a hand, plus an angry man, minus love

equals and me, the sky's blue and they rags

toe-tags and body bags - y'all feel me?

Is it too real G? Brothers say drop some heat T

Absolutely, everything's goochie since we realized

this games' the only one we got left

Hip-hop's become the game of death

Some of y'all busters out there tryin' to waste up

It would've took some of us hustlers all this time to lace up

(Chorus)

I'ma straight up G, let's not pretend

Dedicated to, all of my friends

On the East and the West Coast

Gotta let this drama go

(Ice-T)

Ok, let me break it down, they got the one strike law

You go in, you reach the other two before you know

what happen to you - game's over dude

On the next page, they got power in effect
while you two rednecks waitin' to see which one of us
kills the next brother next
Think about it too long 'll make you sick
Believe me the last thing they wanna see is us risin'
economically, astronomically it could happen homie -
follow me
Hip-hop's the black goal - mind and soul
refined as we roll, another ghetto story is told
I stopped flippin' ki's in eighty three
They need a time machine to carcerate me
I'm square as a pool table, twice as green, know what I
mean?
flippin' from heat, the legal green, the hip-hop scene
Beef, the only beef I got is the steak
I'm tryin' to eat from the players elite
East, West, North, South, Moon, Star
I'm gonna ball wherever the chips are
I hope y'all players listen, ain't out there hatin' and
dissin'
Y'all know the game is to be sold and not told
I should be takin' a collection, this time I'll make an
exception
I've just been here for the start of this
I gotta come from the heart for this
(Chorus)
I'ma straight up G, let's not pretend
Dedicated to, all of my friends

On the East and the West Coast

Gotta let this drama go

(Ice-T)

Some nights I lay awake tryin' to analyse

and anticipate the moves of the fakes

Wonder if the cancers' in too deep - can't sleep

Tryin' to diagnose the poison that's increased

injected into a pure hustle born on city streak

Migranes fill my brain as I reach toward the realm of
the insane

Wishin' and prayin' that another brother gets

to live the life that I got to play in

Tryin' to represent to the fullest

I gotta come hard y'all, no time to pull it

Y'all fools think illin' and tearin' up

hip-hop is the thing to do G?

I'm paid I don't need rap no more fool I make a movie

Y'all tryin' to lose me

And to y'all suckers with your afrobatic, player hatin'
tatics

tryin' to jump over the bree and plannin' and hustlin'

I've been corporatin' to this music over these years

Y'all will fall victim to your own lies and the P.I.

will continue to rise, over your eyes kid

This games' immaculate, dramas' irrelevant - stay
sucker reppellin'

Invent, incorporate, parlay, play

And I got no reason to lie to you

(Chorus)

I'ma straight up G, let's not pretend

Dedicated to, all of my friends

On the East and the West Coast

Gotta let this drama go

I'ma straight up G, let's not pretend

Dedicated to, all of my friends

On the East and the West Coast

Gotta let this drama go

Visit [T Ice](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.