

T. Rex

"Long Live Da Game"

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YEA...Dis for all my niggaz who think dey hard...Aint
sure about how much dope i hadGot a couple keyz in
the safe right now Weigh it up cook it up then chop it
downNow im ready to go and pick up my fettiBut
before i leave tha house i can't dip without grabbin my
G'zAnd my keyz to my brand new V put em in pocket
with tha gat to seeNiggaz pleeze nigga you holla bout
freezePut this red dot to ya ass n squeezeNow im
dippin bac to tha swatsWith tha 4-4 and a plastic
glockTurned around and i had to stopCouldnt trap
swarn it wuz copsStandin there n i still aint scaredMac
Boney nem must have fledOnly cops is i fear is tha
feds unmaked car flashin blue n redDamn there dey go
now it's time to dipGot tha 4-4 right my hip9 millimeter
wit a extra clipDats what yall niggaz get fuckin round
wit TIPBustin at emN cussin at em but aint no shakin
emThem bullets dat they wuz bustin at me my vest wuz
takin emMakin dem pigs fall in pain Turned around
'cause one call my nameTook a hot one to tha brainYea
i died but LONG LIVE THA GAME...

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