

## **GangStarr**

### **"No Shame in My Game"**

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As I deliver rhymes with ease and walk around with my  
head up  
I'm dead up serious so don't be getting too curious  
Motherfuckers always wanna know what makes me tick  
I'll pull a phrase out quick 'cause I'm dipped and I'm  
slick  
You thought that I would slip 'cause you seen me  
drinking forty's  
It shocked you then you told your friends you saw me  
Well say what you want 'cause all of mine is in tact  
In fact I'll have you open like a hookers gap  
I like to catch a buzz 'cause I get into the beats more  
Mc's are washed up like dead fish on the seashore  
Save the talk 'cause you know I walk that walk  
Hitting city to city but I make my home in new york  
I know the time with this rap shit 'cause they got it all  
backwards  
They need to take a hint or catch my microphone  
imprint  
Straight to the dome through the skull to the tissue  
Call me guru I'll diss you if you're pressing the issue  
Not my style to be sweatin' all the stupid ass rumors  
I take it as a compliment and fuck you too  
If you're scheming on the chance to put a stain on my  
name  
Don't even think about it 'cause ain't no shame in my  
game

No shame in my game

Stick to the subject I ain't afraid to be real  
A lot of mc's fake hard just to gain appeal  
I like some gangster rap, don't like the prankster crap  
So I get passed all that by kicking straight up facts  
There ain't no reason to shoot unless you got beef  
If you pull out and you don't use it than you may catch  
grief  
Toolies and techs ain't toys but kids got 'em today  
And if they're ready to spray best get the fuck out the  
way  
I try keeping my sanity by thinking of better times  
If I write clever rhymes then maybe I'll climb

But what the hell's success if the mess ain't changing  
50's still corrupt stupid gangs still bangin'  
Stick up kids still stickin' nasty hookers still trickin'  
All the pimps still pimpin' and all the crackheads  
trippin'  
While the dealers still sellin' so I'll refrain from the  
yellin'  
And the preachin' 'cause who the fuck would I reach  
man  
Niggaz don't wanna stop that, they wanna live fat  
Who'd wanna clean up their act when the papes come  
in stacks  
They live for the minute and they're all wrapped up in it  
It's an unfortunate state for many it's too late  
Now death stalks the streets and it's right at your gate  
So bug, lose your mind but I ain't goin' insane  
I'll kick the fly lyrics 'cause ain't no shame in my game

No shame in my game

Life's a bitch so who are we to judge each other  
I know I got faults I ain't the only motherfucker  
Stuff I heard about you wasn't too cool you know  
Like how you smoke wools and that your girl's a ho  
But I don't listen to shit unless the story's legit  
Knuckleheads need to quit 'cause they be riding the  
dilsnick  
But I'll be taking care of business regardless  
And when it comes to rhyming you know I'm hitting  
hardest  
So you can kick dirt but in the end you'll feel pain  
You little sucker, there ain't no shame in my game

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