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GangStarr "Playtawin"

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Y'all cats know we always play to win Players, players, players get your pay up

For my respect, I just might have to shut you down Hang your punk ass from a limb, they'll have to cut you down

See I'm tired of you faggots kickin' dirt on my name While you rap clone phonies only hurtin' the game I'm too persistent, plus I flow too vicious 'Bout to expose you hoes, this shit is too twisted Rappers be actin', like they rich or somethin' When they get robbed like a herb, that's what they get for frontin'

I'm in the top ten, one of the best of all time Been known to drop men, who cares if the rest of y'all rhyme?

You're mediocre son, you're barely average kid Your style's Chi-Chi, wanna see me crack yo' cabbage kid?

From the hood to the corporate, give up your goods and forfeit

This is George Foreman style, watch me cook this raw shit

More chips, watch us rake 'em in

And y'all cats know we always play to win

Y'all cats know we always play to win Real, real, real rough rhymes Y'all cats know we always play to win Players, players, players get your pay up

I'm hot so they're feelin' me, you're not so you're killin' me

You're hatin' on the low, tried to block my soliloguy While you spread rumors, I'ma dead you junior Have your mind blown, poundin' your dome like head tumors

Family tradition when I'm randomly spittin' And girls love my voice, they say it's handsomely different

I never won awards, no Grammys and things

Back in the days did sticks, made niggaz hand me they rings

What goes around comes around, they tried me later But I survived all the thugged out, grimey capers My concepts caused more panic than bomb threats Don't take me for granted because I'm calm and shit 'Cause when I FLIP, I'ma take over the ship Controllin' this grip with one hand holdin' my dick And you try to counter but you're way too late again See y'all cats know we always play to win

Y'all cats know we always play to win Real, real, real rough rhymes Y'all cats know we always play to win Players, players, players get your pay up

It's the God Universal, Ruler Universal I'm still goin strong in this game And you should learn to R. E. S. P. E. C. T Or you get fucked up, believe you me And I ain't the one to be, startin' the violence I'm just the one to be, sparkin' in silence For years I ran with some of the greatest men And y'all cats know we always play to win

Y'all cats know we always play to win Real, real, real rough rhymes Y'all cats know we always play to win Y'all cats know we always play to win

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