

## Layzie Bone

### "Intro: It's Not a Game"

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[intro skit plays until 1:03]

[Layzie Bone]

Yeah, yeah (yeah, yeah)  
L-Burna (L-Burna baby)  
It's not a game (it's not a game)  
Uhh, what?

Layzie Bone bringin it to ya like (what what)  
Where I'm from it's cutthroat  
Grimy is the way we live and whinos is dopefiends  
Occupyin an abandoned buildin, smokin in the alleyway  
Across from where the children play  
Bullets ain't got no names on 'em but they flyin around  
the stray  
Chasin after the innocent ones when the wicked ones  
they goin hard  
Tell me why is it like this dawg, why the ghetto leave  
me permanent scars?  
No time for education, we hustlin just to eat  
Scramblin tryin to make it man, it is hectic on these  
streets  
The fiend is what they issue out, tell me what yo' issue  
about  
The landlord want his money now but the landlord 'bout  
to kick you out  
Baby needs some Pampers too, plus a can of Similac  
She blew that money smokin crack, why you think she  
seem like that?  
Damn my story grim like that, and it's always been like  
that  
Did the Lord take my blessings away? If he did, can I  
win 'em back?  
Hope he got a plan for me and I pray he don't forget  
my name  
14 years old I'm already knowin life is not a game  
Pain and this agony, best friends backstabbin me  
You don't wanna see me come up, y'all niggaz just  
want to laugh at me  
But y'all don't know the half of me, if you did you  
wouldn't judge me

Would everybody be diggin a thug when a thug be livin  
lovely?  
And I know because I made it out, but I musta made a  
U-trun  
I'm right back where I started dawg, and ain't none of  
y'all concerned  
This time I got bail money if I have to move that white  
again  
Lock me up throw away the key and I know y'all ain't  
gon' write again  
Standin on my own two, dyin with my boots on  
Ready for whatever come my way if I'm forced to face  
the truth holmes  
In and out of group homes, they say Little Lay's defiant  
But I'm searchin tryin to find my way, lookin for some  
guidance  
My role model's the dopeman, pimps killers and  
thieves  
They say these streets, is the way so I guess this is the  
life I lead  
Speedin up a one-way, the wrong way, from which I  
came  
Switchin lanes in the fast lane, feel my pain, it's not a  
game

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