

## **Nee-Hi "Game Time"**

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### (CHORUS)

I'm old enough to know better  
young enough to have some fun  
dumb enough to not know when to stop  
I done enough dirt to get locked in a cell block  
But I guess I aint done enough, for me to get caught

### VERSE 1

Aint, aint, aint nobody near  
I cant be seen by nobody here  
It's over this year  
I touch the road see overly clear and I really do this  
And I aint talking just music doofus  
Eazy E, get paid to be ruthless  
Easy P, some say when they choose this  
Lifestyle, but they turn to be useless  
I guess they're not built like me  
Cos I ducked C.I.D when I turned 16  
My lifestyle was afflicted  
Said I would stop when I got to a certain amount of  
grands, but I was addicted  
Hand to hands had me feeling a rich kid  
Riches had me up on the hit-list  
Of the elders but I was a slick shit

### (CHORUS)

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### (VERSE 2)

So I kept sliding past  
Feds came out I was hiding fast  
Hide and seek, that reminds me of them days  
when I weren't buying new bikes and my friends  
weren't driving cars  
Simple clean years  
We weren't rich, we weren't broke  
We were just happy to be here  
Run around with BB guns you better beware

We were loading up  
No passer by was safe when my team came rolling up  
Hold it up  
Skip some mischief into some more mischief when the  
green was rolling up  
Eyes so red, devil inside my head and my legs wont  
hold me up  
Never thought that life would grow me up

(CHORUS)

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(VERSE 3)

Now I'm all grown up, striving for success  
Musical twin towers, trying to be blown up  
Writing to be up next  
Had enough of waking up upset  
This dream that i have seems laughable  
I see myself as marketable  
I'm not after a slice, I'm after it all  
No I wont half it you fool  
Look at these dudes, they try so hard to be cool  
Just another brick that sits in the wall  
Migraine skanking it out every weekend  
I swear to God I'm sick of it all  
The game's so weak, but strong at the same time  
Beats alright, but are you gonna make the whole song  
with the same line?  
Bang flows, I trained for this day its game time

(CHORUS)

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(OUTRO)

So there you have it  
I'm here in the booth looking fly as ever...

And god willing I'ma be here tomorrow and the day  
after that...  
Because I guess I aint done enough for me to get  
caught,  
Not yet anyway, and hopefully never...  
It's still back to the roads for now  
And until the day come where I'm signing on that piece  
of paper,  
buried in the ground, or shackled up.  
I'ma be here, believe that

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