

## Papoose "Let's Play Monopoly"

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[Intro]

To everybody in the struggle  
If somebody ever told you that you couldn't do  
somethin'  
And you still made it happen  
Congratulations  
Soul clap for all the independent women  
Soul clap for all my homies straight thuggin'  
Clap for the real MCs buzzin'  
We the leaders of the new school

[Verse 1]

Momma's in tha kitchen cookin' that rice  
Father's outside shootin' them dice  
Brother's in jail, raisin' hell  
Sister's on the corner sellin' fruit cocktail  
Family alcoholics still sippin' his booze  
That's why I'm rappin over rhythm n' blues  
To all you rich black folks wit ya glistenin' jewels  
Entrepreneurs, all you millionaire dudes  
Before you catch another case, limit your moves  
Johnny Cochran got a brain tumor, I deliver the news  
What if mother nature aborted the sky  
When would we shoot our fireworks on the fourth of  
July?  
We can't afford to live, so abortions rise  
Can't afford the truth, so we told to lie  
Can't afford a funeral, 'cause the costs is high  
God damn, we can't even afford to die!

[Chorus]

But if you buyin' a house, I'll be your land lord  
I'll finance you a car, that's if you can't afford  
I'll own the jails, the banks, and all the property  
Here's a million, come on big shot, let's play Monopoly

[Verse 2]

'Cause when the rappers start grindin'  
It's a shame, a out-of-towner gotta sign them  
But when his album drop and he go diamond  
Everybody beside him  
Every real artist need a real label to sign them

Just like every good man need a good woman behind  
them  
It ain't about havin' the baddest chick on the streets  
I respect the dude Nas 'cause he married Kelis, but still  
If you ain't ready, just wanna be my fianc?  
Than we could do it like Jay Z and Beyonce  
Pardon my language, if you a real bitch  
Than we could do it like Jada and Will Smith  
Coincidence, where we come in to spin it at  
We in tha same place that we first got rich at  
They only gonna give us what they know they will get  
back  
So when you get money, don't you ever forget that

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

He got a DVD flow  
They need to give me man, Smack, his own TV show  
The voice of the jails, voice of the streets  
Kay Slay's show should play seven days a week  
We pull guns on each other, are we still peoples?  
If you strapped and I'm not strapped, we still equal?  
The say don't carry guns, 'cause guns real lethal  
But guns don't kill people, people kill people  
My cousin gotta do time, he say it ain't nuthin'  
Told me, I could do the time standin' on my head,  
cousin  
Yo Paps, stay focused, you out hear bustin'  
By the time I come home, you gonna be somethin'  
I wish I could do half his time for him  
We go in there thuggin', he do a year, I do a year  
They run and concur it, but still  
It's all about havin' money and property, true  
They'd rather see us doin' drugs and robberies, true  
We gotta flip that into the economy, you  
So my philosophy's the way of the world  
Let's play Monopoly!

[Outro]

You gotta monopolize and strategize  
So we can get this money  
Get filthy rich  
Thugacation  
Street Sweepers  
C'mon man  
East coast, pop a bottle wit y'all  
West coast, pop a bottle wit y'all  
Down south, pop a bottle wit y'all  
Count your blessings, you ain't promised tomorrow

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