

## 2Pac F/ Dr. Dre

### "King Piece in the Chess Game"

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[Slick Rick]

Check, check, check, check

Check, check.. \* Slick Rick starts humming a snake charmer song \*

Yeah..

They say.. that Rick Rick is..

You're all garbage, that type talk I'm on  
Dumb one becomin glad the great one walks among  
Whisperin, couple I scuffle eye  
You little feedback niggaz don't want any trouble  
Rick'll own clout, sewn bout  
Lick a throw now, how til death I kick a bone out  
Why pursue for folk object?  
My record will be barkin all through your broke project  
?? Yes my dog art, best to park her, kark her ??  
You don't want death to walk her  
Not sayin that -- ain't nuttin could do me  
But in the rap game, all secondary to me  
WHOA, whatever I settle  
if a nigga wanna eat he better never cry battle  
Hell yeah, ram the one sell fare elsewhere  
Put you and your family on welfare

Chorus: Canibus

(Ricky D!) Rip it up, your watery blood  
ain't thick enough, yo wack niggaz ain't slick enough  
Ready and willin to face you, death awaits you  
The king piece in the chess game, to checkmate you

[Slick Rick]

Ooooooooooh, twist shot bitch, ?? voter ignores ??  
Watch toys duck, consider rap's ultimate voicebox  
Devour, and addressin dem coward  
How can one man possess so much power?  
Rhyme tearin through, bash all trifle  
the eyes and spare a few assholes lives  
This object -- brothers are glued to knob lick  
'Scuse me, if I'm bein overly rude to public  
The favorite -- make you fall in love, make whoever with

clever kid, make you do the best steps you ever did  
The trick is, managin to kick it  
It's no such thing as challenging the Slickest  
It's double-or-sure shot, crumble before spot  
(I know) Must be humble before God  
Ringin', cat must fear king-in'  
Party over here, type atmosphere spinning

Chorus

[Slick Rick]

Ooooooooooh, I toy your cheddar top-netter  
You find me a human being, boy or girl bet-ter  
It's short son -- nurse and them soundkick bark on  
Stop talk, stop worshipin the ground Rick walk on  
Bitch play number one bougie  
Wish they could give motherfucker some pussy  
Seen the face of supreme in tasteness  
Never see another human being this greatness  
Successful, and the hype is effectful and  
sorry God if bein any type disrespectful and  
hip-hop, assume pop's acquitted  
Now with tick-tock, you don't stop, hit it!  
Command Rick, shower the firmament  
Earnin it, tremendous power is permanent  
Unless frame interest dame  
Let's name who the king piece in the chess game

Chorus 4X

[Canibus]

Yo, we can battle in front of the castle, I'll disgrace you  
I roast you, I burn you, I bake you  
I cremate you -- I motherfuckin hate you!  
The king piece in the chess game'll check mate you,  
nigga!  
Ricky D y'all..

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