

RBL Posse "Strictly This Game"

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Verse 1 *(Black C)*

It's strictly this game that I'm stickin to
and stayin true
tryin not to do what those fakers do
while I'm payin dues
I'm makin moves in this rap game
see everybody want the fame, I want the fourtune
niggaz be scorchin hot
got a place that I moved in up north
got my face on the front page of the Source
and despite the ways, you niggaz playa hate
that RBL is breakin wails in every state
don't perpitrare though I heard you wanna make moves
like me
but you don't have the right skills for this industry
so never mind, I can always, catch you on the grind
you can't fade this game, see 'cause this game takes
time
but see you still havin million dollar dreams and it
seems your plots
and schemes to earn that knot ain't workin
but keep hopin, while I keep flowin
for strictly this game, stayin true
y'all ain't knowin.

Chorus *(Iyesha Johnson)* x4

Strictly this game, I'm sticking to.(Strictly this game)

Verse 2 *(Black C)*

This rap game is what I'm talkin bout
I'm makin clout
and got G's in my bank accout
so what you thinkin bout?
probably a robbery or to murder me
that jealousy an envy is what's hurtin us G's
you wanna take my possessions on the strength
I be wreckin this mic
gettin sponsered by Nike
all this hype be surroundin me

and I heard that on the block that you was clownin me,
sayin
you ain't my homie to be a cold day in hell before I
make enough mail
to help my niggaz to excel
I have a feelin I won't.... fall
I'm grabbin a hold to my chesse and sayin "Fuck all of
y'all"
'cause we got bigger balls
so why don't you catch us in that V.I.P. section
seated to perfection
sippin hurricane, tryin to flirt them thangs
doin, what us playas do
an ah, smokin truth
for this game stayin true uh.

(Chorus)

Verse 3 *(Black C)*

We been 360 degrees
niggaz please
I cruised the world a thousand times
gettin mine
at the shows, proper hoes, spittin flows wit the homies
niggaz can't come backstage it's members only
an a bitch can't get no backstage pass
unless it's backstage ass
and that's word to my nigga C-Note, and he know
the way we used to work this
mo money, mo money green he felt that was our
purpose
an when you hurt we got a spot
you was trippin gettin hot
wanna shoot me wit yo glock
wanna hope my album flop
but never that, my shit is phat
my shit be hittin hard like Barry Bonds that fuckin bat
that's real.

(Chorus) until it fades out.

(Man talking)

I'm RBL nigga, wrote a song about it. Like hear it? Here
it go....

An I'm a nigga! We're a nigga!
She's a nigga! We're some niggaz!
Wouldn't you like to be an RBL nigga toooo!

(haha play it again one mo time!)

An I'm a nigga! Come on!
You're a nigga! Let's do it!
We're some niggaz!
An you would want to be an RBL nigga toooo!

Fo life! Ahh to the fullest. To the fullest.

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