

## Saafir "Pokerface"

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(Gamble) (gamble)  
(Nobody move)--> Smoothe da Hustler

Ugh  
Yeah  
Ugh  
Yeah now fuck that  
Check this out, man  
Youknowmsayin?  
All you niggas with them muthafuckin pokerface on  
And don't know how to pull no real-ass cards  
You step your punk ass back into the plaster, nigga  
You understand me?  
I'm not tryin to feel you  
Straight up

Pokerface

[ VERSE 1: Saafir ]  
Cash in your chips, I'm hot, I got the fever  
Where the dealer?  
Nobody move, it's my turn  
I'm shakin the dice of life with a tight grip  
I'm flippin the numbers, mayn, a hustler that be lovin  
pain  
You better watch the dice cause they be runnin game  
The name don't fit the face mask and all my whole nine  
You ???? with a .45  
And I bust it through your pokerface  
Cause I know it's fake and simple ??? pimp  
Seein through your face like ??? on a hoe named  
Pimples  
Yeah that's what you covered with  
Pits all in your face, no deeper than dimples  
Niggas is shallow but I'm knowin  
Cause I got the nostrils that knows I'm the shit  
Smell me, really do ???? a lots intoxicants  
You can't peep me, keep my face, you frostbitten  
freaky  
My grill stayin in 3-d  
You, you, you can't, can't, can't see, see, see me, me,  
me

[ CHORUS ]

Who got the dice so I can take your life  
Cash in your chips, I'm hot, I got the fever sittin on a  
block of ice  
Still can't peep me, keep my face, you frostbitten  
freaky  
And I stay cocked

[ VERSE 2: Saafir ]

You cats is rappin with jokerlips  
With them corny-ass stiff comedian-ass ingredients  
Fly niggas get broke like (what?) kites  
When you gamblin for your life with only two poker  
chips  
Strip, click-clack, you know that shit  
Niggas shakin the dice like mice runnin a rat race  
Well in that case rewind a nigga twice like Christ  
I'm rockin his daddy's ice (that's some cold shit)  
We give a fuck about ridin a trick in a Six  
Or decoratin a vagina with diamonds  
Playas that need to get traded  
And dropped off on a slave island in the Caymans  
A granddaddy at phrasin  
And a master at assemblin ass in pasture when it's  
grazin  
I'll pull your broad like a horse  
And I'm holding the reins cause I'm always reignin, I'm  
always flamin  
I stay high when I'm bustin, I stay cock-poppin  
You cocky-ass Rocky's  
And lady, I ain't the father of your baby, hoe  
When your pokerface look like mashed potatos and  
gravy though  
You need to eat, huh? You look the part  
But you don't walk the talk  
The toes are like ten lies on your feet  
When you speak no heed  
You couldn't bake big pies with the recipe  
If I leave you in a darkest den you likes to see the rest  
of me

Pokerface

[ CHORUS ]

[ VERSE 3: Saafir ]

My pokerface is so straight  
I can buy the painting of Mona Lisa  
With a Visa  
Or you can invest in me

A real shark at the bottom of an infested sea  
The style is on the run, my rap sheets is deep  
But the hip-hop police ain't arrestin me  
Move that vehicle, this ain't the streets you park on  
Start dippin into some parkin lot pimpin, move out that  
marked zone  
Unplug your microphone and turn on your VCR  
And watch this porno star  
Leave your ass like gas  
Stuck and fucked and mad  
Rippin the doors off the hinges  
Jealous niggas wanna kill me cause I'm in they hood  
like a engine  
I'm just idlin with a game of God fame  
And broads got you doin strict crossovers like Iverson  
These herbs be herbed, Chinese vitamins?  
Nah, these niggas need verbs  
That's so cold to keep hype niggas in furs (brrr..)  
I'm gone, one, bum-ass dumb nigga  
My pokerface got nerves

[ CHORUS ]

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