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Big Mello "Crazy Game"

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[Big Mello]

You know it's crazy sometimes, so much drama all around

Make me wanna get the nine, to lay em all down
But I catch myself, put the pistol on the shelf
Take a breath exhale, thank God for my health
Cause shit, somebody out there didn't wake up
Somebody last night, got locked up now
It's the little things, that we take for granted
Just take a wrong move, will get you took out the planet
Slow down lil' homie, it's real in the field
All that bumping bout nothing, will get your cap peeled
See cats ain't boxing, they pulling them straps
And uh niggaz don't give a damn, because we rap
See I got muscle, on the strength of my hustle
Cats know Mello bout it, ain't a studio buster
Put it down in these H-Town streets, got stripes in these
streets

From the concrete, to marble flo' suites now

[Hook - 2x]

It's those crazy, games we playing Some of us, out here playing ain't gon make it naw

[Big Mello]

It took a little time, for me to figure out
Exactly, what this game was all about
Hey yeah I was young once, we all go through it
See now I'm so focused, I see right through it
Rule one stack paper, stay away from haters
And you shake these fakers, like dice in Vegas
Now you mind your own business, stay out they face
And uh put some'ing up, because it costs to fight a
case

Now you got a camouflage, when you on the grind Get caught don't snitch playa, do your own time And never hate the one, who put you down Cause he'll be the same one, to bail you out No doubt you can't burn bridges, you might cross again

Never turn your back, on your true friends

See me and my dogs, we play to win And when the smoke clears, we still standing cause

[Hook - 2x]

[Big Mello]

Now these new wave cats, disrespecting the game Now you know who you are, I mention no names Naw even in the rain, I contain the stang While they run around and say, cheat sand in the brain I sit back puff Jane, hop on the plane Hit a lick out of town, come back and cop thangs what Playas know, when it's time to rearrange And take a new journey, through a new terrain See I switch patterns, and I stay up and at em Attack em the first minute, that I spot that it's raggedy Apply new strategy, avoid the tragedy Keep it real with the family, haters they mad at me I'm glad to be, the playa that they love to hate Now it makes it more easy, to shake the snakes And I'll watch em fall, just like snow flakes Now that's the breaks huh, that's the breaks man

[Hook - 3x]

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