

Snot**"Still In Da Game"**

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[Maestro]

I know the feeling
Yeah, yeah (maestro yeah)
Ain't a damn thing changed
Check it out, check it out
Still in da game (what)
My man in the studio
Ain't a damn thing changed
With Snow
Yeah, yeah

[Maestro]

Peace to all my niggas in the gasoline
Get your mack upon a candy queen
Make her shake it like a tamborine
Get your money from a honey
Then you bounce like a man be on a trampoline
Chicken heads wanna get next to me
Molestin' me, sexually, I give 'em ecsatcy
I'm with the Lam., not Lester B.
Get a fat bag of weed from Chester Le
Mother fuckers didn't know I had the skills to last
So feel the wrath, money, 'cause I'm built to last...
My records ain't hard to sell
Kardinal know I'm hard as hell
I make your backbone slip, do the dip
Make your brain cells flip, 'cause I'm intricate
At a table I sit, makin' it legit
When my pen hits the paper (ahh)
Do a record with Snow, gots to blow
My last name's Fessional, first name's Pro
Flippin' the script
Hit chicks with the thicketts and biggest of hips
Head from the prettiest lips
Put a rum in you, and you'd be comin' too
Nice and slow, baby, tell me what you wanna do
I'm L to freaks, nobody else is deep
Even Raphael Saddiq
Nobody could step to this, Mr. Wes is the best with this
Honeys undress with this
I made another record in a second

And I realized still I'm getting stress for this

[Snow]

High, high, high

We still not a superstar, still no (still in the game)

Ooh, go (ain't a damn thing changed)

No no no no no (all around the world people know the name...)

Time run, I'm (...but they didn't know the price of the fame)

Still in the game (still in the game)

Maestro (ain't a damn thing changed)

And the one named Snow (all around the world people know the name...)

High high, high high (...but they didn't know the price of fame)

[Maestro]

From the Mardi Gras to the Shangri-La

Get a couple hookers over for menage-a-trois

Hit 'em from the back, honey stack

Knock 'em down like a lumberjack, still they wanted money, black

Niggas wanna see me drop instead of see me rock

Still I'm gonna reach the top

I'm still in the game, ain't a damn thing changed

Still got the claim to fame

[Snow]

When I am thinking, I can't understand

How a women gets women and a man, ah, get mad

You wanna hear it from the Maestro man

[Maestro]

Slow down, son, slow down

They ain't understandin' you, son

[Snow]

Ladies dreamin'

Steady and screamin'

[Maestro]

Me and Snow be gleamin'

And we feelin', while in limousine and

[Snow]

High, high

We still not a superstar, still no (still in the game)

Ooh, go (ain't a damn thing changed)

No no no no no (all around the world people know the name...)

Time run, I'm (...but they didn't know the price of the fame)
Still in the game (still in the game)
Maestro (ain't a damn thing changed)
And the one named Snow (all around the world people know the name...)
High high, high high (...but they didn't know the price of fame)

[Snow]

Take out one of us, one take your call
Anyway, I've come with the message that today will be a brighter day
Who goes to the down ?? Junior Reid
??
Big as Buju Banton, me cultured, and ah ????
Don't forget
To the front to the back to the side to the dock
Me ?????? Ninja
Come up in, talkin' about you be a big deal
Wherever you are ???????
It's quarter to one like slurrin' my speech
Gettin' champagne on my new ride
Call out to the area, man
Fi come inside
Woah, Maestro
Oh, and the one you know named Snow, (Maestro)
Rude boys, standin' on the corner where I
Beat up your mind, beat up your mind
Sing a sing sing high

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