

Inspectah Deck f/ House Gang, Suga Bang Bang "It's Not a Game"

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[Intro: Donnie Cash]

House Gang... get right or get left

Yeah... yo, yo

[Donnie Cash]

Yo, they never catch Cash flippin' or catch Cash diggin'

In his stash, for his last, while these fag hags listen

I, cash that cooking, I fast like, put it in the bag

Flip the crack til that fag ass listen, if

Cash need cash fast, listen, it's so bad

It's no mag, when I let the mack blast hit him

Then I'mma make a black bag fit him

And casket every cat I catch with it, like I bag fast with

'em

And you can feel a back draft with him

I empty the clip, but don't trip, but you can catch tags

with him

I'm glad that they mad, cats flipped them

The black make that ass dash with 'em, or that ass

grasp for them

I pass like, gas in a Jag', flap drippin'

And with stash in the dash, leave his fag ass limpin'

Stagged cause he bagged that shitting

I'd rather have the last laugh rather than ever to laugh

with him

[Chorus 2X: Suga Bang Bang]

You think it's a game, until I'm back again

I said we hittin' you up, and now you lay it down

Say, it's not a game, when I come around

Niggaz in them black trucks, rolling with the mack

tucked

[P.C.]

I go harder when the pressure's on, think of the mess I

cause

Will go from beefing and arguing til a weapon's drawn

I'mma be the one who set it off, you who I'mma set it on

Drippin' on that thang with a steady arm

I'm never scared, stay very calm, move

And I shoot through the roof, of your coupe til ya head

is gone
You know I always got that magnum I with
I'll have you 'one-two steppin' like Ciara and Missy
I blackout off a stack of that stiffy
And spit line after line after line, ain't no baggin' when
with me
I'm bout by business, big chips, warn these niggaz
Or I'mma have to wreck something like a car collision

[Chorus 2X]

[Inspectah Deck]

I kick the raw shit, get chips from grippin' the cordless
My broads flip, wicked like Halle in Swordfish
With long fifths, long dicks smacking the back side
Willie Dynamite style, mashing the black five
Attract fly dimes, do I, come and see me like
I got something two-for-five, dude is live
Dick rider move aside, do or die
C.S.I. on the scene when them rugers fly
Pusher-pusher man stay with the work, still playing the
dirt
With two guns up, spraying the verse
Been flames since the day of my birth
Still flame til I lay in the earth, on my way in the hearse
I'mma a modern day Langston Hughes, my slang rules
In the land, where the vets get banged and bruised
Bottom line I'mma say and 'a do, throw the dice off the
wall
Get right, snatch the bank and move
My time now, I paid my dues, I represent
My environment, House Gang, waive ya tools
My time now, I paid my dues, I represent
My environment, House Gang, waive ya tools

[Chorus 2X]

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