

## La Salle Denise

### "Too Deep In The Game"

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(Spice 1)

Livin' in a world, hard and cold, niggas be dumpin' on  
they foes

Catchin' cases, high speed chases, forty G's for two ki  
loads

Give me evr'thing (evr'thing!!), cause I ain't all what it  
seems

Seen too much motherfuckin' gangsta shit done  
soaked up the game

Times are savage, my hardcore players not your  
average

Trunk full of triple beams, hella schemes for cream  
and cabbage

Niggas die for dead presidents on a green piece of  
paper

Put the smash down for the cash niggas whose in my  
blooded nature

Try to skyball, fuck half the world, I WANT IT ALL!!!

But I'm bustin' at you niggas with my back against the  
WALL!!!

Fuck you trick-ass-niggas (trick-ass-niggas), little bitch-  
ass-niggas (bitch-ass-niggas)

Make my name up in your mouth taste like shit-ass-  
niggas

See myself a smokin' pistol, when I look in the mirror  
It's like a hologram picture, of a tatted up thug nigga,  
haha (punk-ass-motherfuckers)

You never really, really know the game

Cause everytime a nigga look up, the shit'll change

(Chorus: Spice 1)

Nigga I wake up every morning with a hustle to gain  
Stick the needle in my vain, lethal injectin' the game  
Tatted up, thugged out, get the money, fuck the fame  
Tryin' to make it happen motherfucker, cause we too  
deep in the game

Nigga I wake up every morning with a hustle to gain  
Stick the needle in my vain, lethal injectin' the game  
Tatted up, thugged out, get the money, fuck the fame  
Tryin' to make it happen motherfucker, cause we too  
deep in the game

(Spook Thee Man)

It's time to make it happen, get paid, it's the nigga S-Y-  
the-S-K

Tag teamin' four house green placin' the eights  
I stack - stay slangin' all day until the paper is pocket  
Is it me? Back on the ground, face down, break the  
sound

Don't fuck around you'll get sprayed

And get away with the 2-11 AK for unmarked paper  
leavin' vapors with the vapors

Like loadin' pistols to they faces

I told my family as soon as I get the dough (dough) I'm  
on my way back home (home)

Shit across the border like Hard Drove, sound like  
+Noreaga+ the Money Maker

Scot-free across the sea, sippin' Con-Whisky with the  
million g's tall-red fantasies

Butter, bacon, kick back floatin' across the ocean like  
the Black Lapper

Truth or dees or Mack, slangin' these nippies like  
kiddies and Crack

Laughin' for opportunitites, cause I'm nigga - seeds  
and scratch

Layin' for keeps, addicted to gettin' it for puttin' like a  
junkie high fiend

(Chorus: Spice 1)

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(Spice 1)

I'm tryin' to do some Crack and Mack cause I ain't  
gettin' no younger (younger)

And these motherfuckin' po-po's they ain't gettin' no  
dumber (dumber)

Roll a hummer for the summer (summer), Rat Caddy in  
a fog (fog)

Keep my mind on my money, platinum plaques on the  
wall

You niggas know I don't be fuckin' around, I'm about  
the cash

I hope you know I'm all about action and down to blast

(Blaow!!)

What the fuck you think? My homies is killers and drug dealers

You're spitters for silencers, crash arms and dome niggas

(Spook Thee Man)

Break bones and stone niggas when you had to be silenced

Dump, dump you gone niggas cause whole fo's rolled up

(Cop chrome) it's on, feelin' the realer niggas gettin' tolled up

This livin' is keepin' niggas twisted and funky up

(On a mission for the cash, can't be stoppin' we mash

Better put the money figure with that little narrow triggers)

City under siege, robbin' the storey because of hords of killers

Don't nobody pay, drugs and fucked a tatted up nigga in the game

(Chorus: Spice 1)

Nigga I wake up every morning with a hustle to gain

Stick the needle in my vain, lethal injectin' the game

Tatted up, thugged out, get the money, fuck the fame

Tryin' to make it happen motherfucker, cause we too deep in the game

Nigga I wake up every morning with a hustle to gain

Stick the needle in my vain, lethal injectin' the game

Tatted up, thugged out, get the money, fuck the fame

Tryin' to make it happen motherfucker, cause we too deep in the game

(Chorus: Spice 1)

See I wake up every morning with a hustle to gain

Take a dose to the vain, lethal injectin' the game

Tatted up, thugged out, get the money and the fame

Tryin' to make it happen ease the pain, cause we too deep in the game

See I wake up every morning with a hustle to gain

Take a dose to the vain, lethal injectin' the game

Tatted up, thugged out, get the money and the fame

Tryin' to make it happen ease the pain, cause we too deep in the game

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