

# Big Pokey, Dope Game 2000

[Big Pokey]

My whole crew's just like dope, I stay with it  
Let the Blaze split it, hit the block and get paid with it  
We ship and distribute it, from state to state  
Light Peruvian weight, compressed in the tailgate  
Soon as I touch the track, the track get raped  
Cause fire bitch, everybody's got the same tapes  
As I escalate, to the top of the ladder  
Hit the sweet it's been heat, that'll shine on your bladder  
It's the dope game, verbal cocaine  
Making mics rain, like a bucket of propane  
Rap game John Wayne, I said it befo'  
Mouth piece ice cold, bout a twenty below  
For niggaz that don't know, I'm on top of my shit  
Plots and road blocks, ain't stopping the pit  
Dope Game two thee, got me living legit  
Taking haters off of the mix, uh uh

[Hook - 4x]

Dope Game two thee

[Godfather]

Here it go with Big Po-Yo, losing game that's a no-no  
FED's got raw footage, watching us in slow-mo  
Jealous be the logo, for all the streets wit promos  
Posters and snippets, like bricks we flip it  
Car from Yellowstone, on a cellular telephone  
A politician, bout life decisions  
Go hard like hammers, vision wearing baggies  
Playing the game down in Texas, like the Aggies  
Intent to deliver, like a snake when I slither  
Put a broad taking my shit, and then give her  
Shader your liver, counting bricks throw you in the river  
Basement Hardest Pit, or spin a verse with Tigger  
So how you figga, Chevis ain't on the rise  
More got enterprise, with more than a thousand pies  
Dope Game two G, we at the Source Awards  
Platinum placks on the walls, making the billboard

[Hook - 4x]

[Mike D]

Watch out cause niggaz fold, when I bleed the mic  
Drag your ass out your shoes, if you ain't laced your Nike's  
You niggaz is boochie types, may-hap's and flip-flops  
My team rock ice, and roll Bentley hard tops  
Mo' cream than thirty one flavas, Calione the mayor  
With Godfather and Po-Yo, original Southside playas  
Respect the stamp, cause we mob like steam rollers  
Laf. Tex hit your cut, with henchmens and flash rollers  
We beam holders, playing this 2000 dope game  
Malicious and vicious, ejecting CC's to your fame  
We switching lanes, with spiders on the flo'  
Bitch this Mike D, signing off on you hoes

[Hook - 6x]