Organized Konfusion, Decisions

Chorus:

The greatest thing in this world is life And life is full of pain struggle and strife Decisions and moves you make gotta be precise Step careful son watch how you roll your dice

The greatest thing in this world is life And life is full of pain struggle and strife Decisions and moves you make gotta be precise Thinkin that you the man and you might see ice and that ain't nice

(it's like that and uh it's like that and uh)

Verse One: Pharoahe Monch

Never exceeding my recommended dosage When it comes to licking, selecting, chicken It's never what it seems when you're picking Cause you can't tell from the eyes Especially now they seperate the legs from the wings and thighs ain't no surprise in it You get it, with, cellophane wrapped tight over the meat they be like disguising it I'm sort of sticking to my old ways (true) Keeping my order score the chicken dark nowadays Even believing in retrieving in my own chicks It's, no need to be rude (shit) I let the butcher chop it up and key food And hit her with the keys if she's On Bended Knee like Boyz II Men I tell her I don't want to catch some vanilla poisoning I'm poised and when... it's the opportune time before I stuff my face Kneel my head over my plate, then I say my grace Pray up above Slip on my rubber glove and dine Polish off the meal and enjoy some wine Relax recline Yeah

Chorus

Verse Two: Prince Poetry

Aiyyo most def, you know I love, gettin it on (but not without the stretch) Don't need to be making that three letter catch (cool) Careful who I choose to make ooohs Better believe me love (we living in the paradise of fools)

Yo Pharoahe (right?) Remember I met Yvette in Dallas, Tex (That cool queen long blonde chick with mad connects? No quest) Oh yes, she hooked hooked us to the game cuz strange shit was going down in town There was a pretty dear packin pound cakes a cocoa butter babe with papes jewels a black Ac and mad niggaz was liking that Players tricking on that chicken and slippin and never to go far; cause Shante had the scar Now everybody knew why motherfuckers started droppin But nobody knew Shante's ex-husband, was needle poppin And on the other side of town, medical records was lost Blood samples was crossed and doctor's mix-ups was found Yvette said, "The six o'clock news covered the scam" Three families blew the fuze It was a psycho doctor at hand and insanity rules Only two to lay five on that man, and he's singin the blues He sings the blues, he sings the blues

We're living in the world of frus... tration plus the lies lust gluttony and mistrust Situations we discuss about world domination reflect... ...guns money greed and sex it all connects like a puzzle In the game of life, in the game, in the game of life In the game, in the game of life

The greatest thing in this world is life And life is full of pain struggle and strife Decisions

The greatest thing in this world is life And life is full of pain struggle and strife Decisions