

# Lil' Flip, They Don't Know What The Game Is About

(feat. They Don't Know What The Game Is About)

[Talking: Lil' Ron]

Yea...

You betta learn what the game got to offer  
Before you try to jump foot first in it  
You gotta watch what you do around certain people  
Gotta peep yo' surroundings  
Watch for snake niggaz, snake bitches  
Know what I'm sayin...

[Lil' Ron]

A lot of people got crooked ways  
Cuz they was broke and they couldnt really make no pay  
I knew a dude that worked at the super market  
Makin minimum wage, livin poor and starvin  
He stoppeded by my house and told me he was on his ass  
Then he asked, could I afford to front a half  
I wasnt worried about him tryna play a nigga  
I knew where he stayed, So I go and spray the nigga  
I ran in and out and laid down the rules  
Made sure he understood everything was cool  
After 3 hours he pulled in my drive way  
With all my money dog, this musta been a great day  
But somethin wasnt right, that was just too quick  
I found out this bitch was tryna be slick  
This lil trick had a mic taped to his chest  
So instead I hit him in the head, not the chest

[Chorus x2: Yung Sears]

They dont know what the game about  
Got caught up short  
Because you tried to save a drought  
The streets is hot  
Live with yo' eyes and ears  
Mouth closed, on ya toes and you wont get killed nigga

[Big Shasta]

Now see life is a big game, Y'all playin to win  
Would you risk ya own life if it meant savin ya friend  
Would you be a millionaire if you woulda been savin ya ends  
Are you really that real nigga that you claimin you been  
Would you still act the same to ya friends  
even though you made some change  
or have you changed now that you havin things  
But I know what, I can promise you this  
Man, life is too short and ain't promisin shit  
Look, you never know what tomorrow will bring  
Thats why I got this mo' wet to drown my sorrows away  
Cuz when tomorrow's today and yesterday is last week  
Somebody could blast me  
For what reason, Dont ask me  
Tryna be flashy, but game run out the respect  
Show none, and get that chain snatched off ya neck  
But hoe ass niggaz do hoe ass shit  
and hoes dont get whatever, act like ya know that shit

[Chorus x2]

[Yung Sears]

It's a shame  
But who's to blame  
You gotta stack yo change  
and try ya best to get paid, yea

And if you dont know what the streets'll do  
Stay out of harms way cuz it could happen to you  
and you and you or me and the rest of my crew  
Just handle your business and do what you do  
My mama told me that life is hard  
Stay focused, thank God and you'll make it far  
But through the pain and scars, I seen it all  
But one minute you on top and then you stumble and fall

[Chorus x3]