

# Lord Finesse, Hip 2 Da Game

(You know what?)  
(You know what?)  
(You know what?)

## [CHORUS]

I'm hip to the game (right)  
I'll always be the same (true)  
Cause whether I'm broke or got fame  
Sunshine or rain  
Ain't a damn thing changed

## [VERSE 1]

Finesse fell off, that's what some figure  
You better see Mary Blige and get the 411, nigga  
I rock rappers frequently  
I'm like Stevie Wonder, I can't see a brother beatin me  
Wanna throw joints? You get spanked, fella  
Wanna talk dough? I'm seein more cash than a bank teller  
Wanna talk girls, you can't follow this  
I been through more skins than the average dermatologist  
I'm no joke on a fast or slow tip  
Pockets stay so thick, be on some down-low shit  
I turn MC's red fast  
I never sell out, fuck that, yo, I'm dead ass  
I'm on it like TNT  
When it comes to this, ain't another brother seein me  
That's why opponents always get scared  
Cause I make brothers go, "Hey yo, that's that shit there!"

## [CHORUS]

## [VERSE 2]

Brothers better lounge when I pass through town  
(You better recognize) Don't know? Better ask around  
Word life, I'm not a new figure  
They say good things come to those who wait - I'm overdue, nigga  
I lounge and rock tunes  
The way I be savin the day, give me a cape and a costume  
But no, it's not Batman, it's the original blackman  
That goes back like the Gap Band  
I don't run scams, got dumb fans  
Yo, I'm one man that's quick to toast a nigga like a sun tan  
People wondered would I rock again?  
Shit, rap without Finesse is like life without oxygen  
It's no quiz, I get biz, you know what the deal is  
Rap ain't shit if it ain't real, kid  
Can't a rapper outplay me  
(Do your thing, kid) Word life, no doubt, baby

## [CHORUS]

## [VERSE 3]

I don't stutter, I'm so butter, like no other  
Word, I'm that funky type of soul brother  
I get stupid, but I'm dumb wise, I'm one guy  
That can rock a party from night until sunrise  
You can't mess with the rap lord  
That's like sayin you can dunk when you can't touch the backboard  
Ha, I got the smooth rep  
I got styles that kung-fu muthafuckas didn't use yet  
How long I been rockin raps?  
Since niggas was wearin Lee's, mark-necks and sportin stocking caps  
Plus I be flippin figures  
In '95 and beyond, best believe I got some shit for niggas

(You know what?)  
(You know what?)  
(You know what?)  
(Yeah!)