

# Spice 1, Cutthroat Game

[Verse 1]

All this time I been, strategizing my uprising  
When you motherfuckers thought I fell off, but I'm still ridin  
Niggaz must've forgotten who got the gangsta shit poppin  
N.W.A, Too Short, Spice 1, And 2Pac  
And fuck you niggaz rappin wack shit, you dodgin the game  
I keep two little twin glocks, bring you the pain  
We can bust wit these pistols or throw up from the shoulders  
Cause you mark-ass niggaz can't fuck wit old school soldiers  
Back in the day in 80 tre, young niggaz was slangin bolders  
And spot and spit gangsta rhythms and poetry colder  
Then the average motherfucker, man you niggaz is suckas  
Kissin the record company ass when all they gon do is fuck us  
Givin up ya points and publishing, man don't act like no bitch  
Nigga, It's art and you the artist, be down for ya shit  
Nigga, It's hard, gut you the hardest, be down for ya name  
Cause it's a mo-motherfuckin cu-cu-cutthroat game

[Chorus 2x]

I'm standin in the path of a hurricane  
Livin on the edge of a razor, man  
I'm tryin to keep it crackin, But it ain't the same  
Cause the game so cutthroat, Cutthroat

[Verse 2]

Excuse me lil nigga, what the fuck did you say?  
I been platinum since 91 from Japan to the East Bay  
Fuck what he say or she say  
I got ridahs from susanville to niggaz up in chino pressin replay  
Gangsta walker, professional shit talker  
Spendin rap money from 89, Call me the time baller  
This ghetto baller wasn't puttin hands on you solos  
Fuck you up on the mic and put slugs through ya car, Though  
First, you dumb motherfucker, then you the motherfucker  
Then you some motherfucker, again fuck all you suckas  
My first album went gold wit nobody but me on it  
One of the first gangsta rappers wit a plaque rollin weed on it  
Glocks and pistols on the album cover  
Pointin heat in my videos, callin my enemies suckas  
I was 16 wit hustler's dreams  
From bein a ballin-ass rapper, Take some cream

[Chorus 2x]

[Verse 3]

I ain't sayin you smoke crack, But you actin kinda crackish  
If you ain't knowin bout Bossalini that gangsta mackish  
Fuck the taliban nigga, it was the caliban  
Then cali got scared of the gangsta shit we was sayin  
Doin and livin, breathing, eatin, and shittin  
Ebonic spittin, niggaz dumber than fo spittin  
West coast thug shit to the fullest, it's automatic  
If it's drama, then we comin 3 deep, that's how we at it  
I ain't sayin you smoke crack, but you actin kinda crackish  
If you ain't knowin bout bossalini that gangsta mackish  
I'm still gettin fan mail from switzerland spain  
And I'm bout to drop some more thug shit in the game  
Remember record company rule #4080?  
Watch ya back cause motherfuckers is shady  
By the way, don't let these industry motherfuckers get up in ya brain  
Cause it's a mo-motherfuckin cu-cu-cutthroat game

[Chorus 7x]