

# Systematic, Leaving Only Scars

often a playa think on how the game use to be  
continue this cash flow  
with bustas runnin' wit me  
we were sucka free  
releasin' heat for the city no pity  
for motherfuckas gettin' rolled like phillies  
it's all aboard a life  
now I'm addicted to the game  
bring pain  
when ever necessary  
niggas know the name  
bitches bumpin' their gums  
so put the DA in motion  
they thinkin' ya shit is legit  
I be slangin' dope for the locos  
so think again  
you plottin' on my dividends  
listen to your bitch ass friends  
tellin' you buck it was a biz  
so intense of your reaction  
the satisfaction  
with no compassion  
have a nigga broke is in your fashion  
fuckin' you  
all day, every day  
never havin' no money  
but sex, nade and GA  
it was a lost cause  
it can never be the way it was  
so stop hatin'  
bitch quit bumpin' your gums  
[chorus]  
fuckin' wit a nigga like me  
you end up in a cemetery  
speakin' on thangs  
tell me what part of the game  
will make you want to talk up on a nigga mang  
fuckin' with a nigga like me  
you end up in a cemetery  
speakin' on thangs  
tell me what part of the game  
will make you want to talk up on a nigga mang  
all up on my josses  
tryin' to play the role  
with no self control  
tryin' to tell me how the game goes  
led me down the wrong path  
thinkin' we were friends  
we established the flow  
and you were all about the ends  
nigga don't take it wrong  
I know a man got to do what he gotta  
but you were milkin' motherfuckas just for pennies and dollas  
you made a wrong move  
swished up and lost your cut  
fuckin' wit them other niggas  
now you can't come up  
and it's a damn shame  
you let them knock you out the frame  
it's funny what niggas do when they affected by the nade  
you played yourself  
chalk it as a lost  
but what would you expect  
runnin' your mouth like toss

it cost  
and what a price to pay  
I know you niggas is hurtin'  
for certain  
the show is over  
time to close the motherfuckin' curtain  
so what I'm sayin'  
my shit is way vicious  
that shit you poppin' niggas isn't  
stop bumpin' your gums  
[chorus]  
let me tell you about this fool I knew  
we use to run  
together on the hustle  
killin' bitches for fun  
light skin, long hair, thick bodies  
choppin' up the hoes like we both knew karate  
it was known fact  
those freaks could hit the track  
but my homie really didn't want to see it like that  
he started sidebustin'  
lyin' to me  
tellin' him the truth  
off the hook  
now he's pushin' off the roof  
but in my direction  
cause both hoes I was sexin'  
they had allegations  
but never no confessions  
just fuck sessions  
off of hennessy and lemon squeeze  
tell my boy everything  
let the hoes know the scheme  
kick him off the team  
that's what I had to do  
he was hatin' on the nigga  
cause he was fuckin' 2 cock  
block it nigga  
he wanted all to himself  
get your motherfuckin' cape  
off the shelf  
and stop bumpin' your gums