

What Part of the Game?

Killah Priest

Oh so you a killer now?

What part of the game is that?

O so you a thug?

What part of the game is that?

So you sold mad drugs?

O so y'all gangstaz now?

What part of the game is that?

[killah priest]

First of all everybody cant mc

Second of all, y'all all sound wack to me

Third y'all sound like a group of wannabes

Either it's tupac or another b.i.g

Here's the truth for ya rappers, be ya self

But y'all scared to do that, 'cause won't see no wealth

Matter of fact when y'all leave the ring leave those belts

I ain't gonna stop till every word is felt

Most of y'all cats never bust no gats

And most of y'all cats neva sold no crack

And most of y'all cats better thank God for rap

Cause most of y'all left the hood and can't come back

Believe that, niggaz ain't trying to see no plaques

Specially if your pockets are fat and theirs is flat

Niggaz like an applause, ever heard of gun clap

Ever heard that click clack, rat tat tat tat

Damn money what part of the game is that?

So y'all gangstaz now?

What part of the game is that?

O so now y'all thugs?

What part of the game is that?

O you sold mad drugs?

What part of the game is that?

O so you killers now?

What part of the game is that?

O you gangstaz?

What part of the game is that?

You gotta be somethin

What part of the game is that?

O you a hustler?

What part of the game is that?

See a lot of y'all cats never been upstate

So why ya getting mad and all bent out of shape

Gangsta rap? come on y'all was on roller skates

And now ya trying to blow up on the next mans mistake

I've benn broke to long to let a nigga rob me

Be up in ya lobby, at least 5 deep

Creep in ya crib and pop 5 in ya sheet

Pop another one nigga trying to rob me

We ride in these streets, survive in these streets

Niggaz get high, niggaz die in the streets

f**k that, I roll up on the side of ya jeep

In the range asking for change, hidin my heat

Get smart, I let one fly through ya seat

Through ya heart, leave a nigga lyin beneath

2000 who wanna side with the priest

And I'm lounging all my niggas playin for keeps

Chorus:

Oh so you biggie now?

What part of the game is that?

Nah you think you pac?

What part of the game is that?

Oh you a warlord now?

What part of the game is that?

Hey yo ras tell em

What part of the game is that?

[ras kass]

I'm live evil, I know live people

Anxious to bang ya wit heavy metal like magneto

Now who really on some gangsta shit?

Not every nigga with a stomach tattoo, bandana and a click homey

You ain't dope just 'cause ya sniff it, or lace ya blunt with it

That just makes ya a wack rapper and a drug addict, get it

These niggaz rhyme like they ak spray shit

Sell a ki of yay shit, gotta ride, homicide, every single gay shit

Get smacked in the streets by some real nigga who don't play shit

Hit the pavement screaming it's just entertainment

And that ain't it, life sucks like fumigation

My obligation, expose all ya funny bunnies

Rappers actin slash fudge packin for the money

'cause next week if the new fad was hip hop fags

You'll find a lot of these thug niggaz in drag, believe that

Oh so you a thug?

What part of the game is that?

Nah you a gangsta

What part of the game is that?

Oh now you a killa

What part of the game is that?

Oh now you a warlord

What part of the game is that?

I can't get no money?

What part of the game is that?