Work Hard

The Game

Get Low Records motherfucker Bringin the best to the table Bluechip, Nina B, what it is JT Get Low motherfucker that's what it is motherfucker Yeah, who fuckin with us nigga Now (what goes around comes around) I'm puttin this clique up nigga against all you niggaz Now get it right

Hey yo, this is where I see me in this game Benz Coupe, Maserati, plus I got your bitch all in the Range And y'all niggaz ain't gon' do shit, soon as your crew spit My tool spit, metal to your side, watch you lose hips And I ain't want to take it there but fuck it we can bang My Cali headbusters'll show you how to throw them things I'm too connected like John Gotti and Nino For a small fee they find your body wreakin out in Reno I know the niggaz that sell weight, and niggaz that stick the niggaz that sell weight, hammer close behind me like when you tailgate I know you a snitch, I can see it in your eyes Shackled up, D.O.C.'s, all my niggaz on that ride You can, stunt if you wanna, Chip is a gunner Been reignin/rainin since ninety-six now it's time for the thunder

In your mind you can blame me but open your mouth and name me I'm runnin you out of office you're softer than Bush and Cheney Go 'head, and try to play me I do you like I was Amy Fisher Smokin a Swisher like I wish a bitch would Listen and use your vision cause livin in this - hood And sinnin in your division you think it's all - good Got niggaz on (Death Row) and it ain't about Suge Niggaz that stay home they scared to come out shook Mothers with five kids and all of 'em got took It's right in these niggaz face, but they just will not look I'm tired, of the B.S. I'm cheatin some rejects Even though we make the best of what little respect, we get This is the life, that was given to me A rich-ass bitch that's what I'm fittin to be Brooklyn to Bangkok I'm beggin to be And don't nobody write, what I'm spittin but me Nina B

We 'bout to blow this bitch Niggaz work hard in the game so they notice this, what We 'bout to blow this bitch Niggaz work hard in the game so they notice this, what Underground with it, poppin collars now Bust yo' shit nigga, put them guns down Put yo' knuckles up, catch you slippin dawg That's how we do it independent now we 'bout to ball

For years niggaz sold me dreams that got me gassed Made me want to get revenge or get the hockey mask Got beef? Yo the burner's in the lobby stashed Get your crew if you want, all them niggaz is probably ass I take the long way, fuck takin the shortcut Now we got corporate sponsorships wrappin our tour bus A quick 32, yo them shits is like warmups It ain't coincidental in the hood we was born tough You chump or get chumped, punk or get punked Save your lil' craps homey, fuck it get drunk Was one at the top, but now I'm back at the bottom Most 'em hate to spit with me cause when I rap I surprise 'em Shit is real, that's why I stay strapped with a condom I keep 31 flavors just like Baskin & Robbins I'm here now, y'all supposed to be stressed, scared to death that you gonna be next, record labels, promote the rejects While starvin artists is closest to sets And certain niggaz duckin me because they owe me a check I spit more heat, than a bowl of chili, y'all niggaz know the deally So turn the music up and roll a Philly

Yeah, roll the Philly or Swisher Sweet And I ain't trippin while you niggaz just stand on your feet Figgaro done walked in the building, it's time to expand Comin with hundreds of grands and hundreds of plans You see this Black Wall Street is for the po' broke and hongry None of my niggaz on the corner never be lonely Stuck in the gutter mayne, coke packs like Tony Bricks and pounds of weed half the city owe me My shipment too big, frontin out the homies I ain't even trippin mayne my pockets never lonely Benjamin Franklins and Grants stick together like Boys in tough weather makin noise forever, ahhhh

Yeah mayne, it's real shit nigga and we independent nigga Fuck what'chu heard dawg, independent is where the money is at nigga Fuck all your major labels nigga, that's what it is JT the Bigga Figga, Nina B