Nature of the Business

It's the roll of the dice That you can't afford to lose It's the nature of the business It's the smugglers who lose [rapping] I got a little proposition, homey, check it out, we gonna put it d own Cause you and I go way back, and I know you done been around These peeps that I know done put me up on some shit Nigga, we could all come up loc, we could all make grips Now I ain't talkin bout no bullshit ass flippin z's I'm talkin Trump type access, they comin off a gang of keys Now what exscuse you got to play? You got a wife and baby on the way? Well, that makes it mo better We gon work this shit together We gonna stack enough loochie to get your girls gift from Gucci And send your baby to college and ain't no gettin caught Cause we gon use the type of knowledge that they never tripped off of befo They ain't even ready for this hellified shit we got in sto (That's right) And I done used the G to hook up that manpower Shit have the okay to folks taught Pillsbury how to push flour Now all we gotta do is make sure this shit go through, partna (Right) Now call your crew, cause we got work to do [talking] It's a fifty-fifty chance that you can get stuck And then snake eyes are crafted, and we shit outta luck [singing] It's the roll of the dice That you can't afford to lose [talking] But if we make this shit work the whole crew gon come up With thousands in the Seiko's, Dane's, and fat pocketbooks. [singing] It's the nature of the business It's the smugglers who lose [rapping] Next level in the game, homey, it's time to get this shit movin We went up fifty keys on ?speck? and now we got some shit to prove it (Right) We got the contacts in Vegas that's where we go got our troops They'll be the ones in the casino lines dressed in blue suits And afta Shorty, Vic, and Spider done picked up the shit They gon lay low a few days to make the trip look legit (That's right) But, just in case them niggaz get any fucked up ideas We gon send Wino and Big Homie to watch our back with the gear (Right) And then them niggaz gonna take the midnight train to Dallas (Dallas) We got to hook up them baggage plans to Ras Kass, Misses Alice The cool thing about her is that if she get caught It's still all in the family so she ain't gonna sell a nigga out [talking] Aight, then, maybe they should get a U-Haul pack that shit in a matress [rapping] Nah, they best go Greyhound, it's still the same as motherfuckin taxes And all we gotta do is hold our breath about three more days And cross our fingers, and hope nobody get popped along the way [talking] You can make this quick lick and be set up for life But if your ass get stuck, I hope it ain't your third strike [singing] It's the roll of the dice That you can't afford to lose [talking] And them things you last expect, sometimes out there waitin But I hope you understand if you caught then you ain't got shit to say

Coolio

[singing] It's the nature of the business It's the smugglers who lose It's the roll of the dice That you can't afford to lose It's the nature of the business It's the smugglers who lose [talking] Everything is goin according to plan This shit is on its way to the man, to the man Sit next to the goddamned man (Right) But there's one thing you should know There's some bustas on the bus talkin loud and drinkin and actin the fool, That shit ain't cool (Say what?) Now, I don't want to have to switch this loc So, send some bodies to the next stop to get this under control (They on they way) But be aware that they all wearin navy uniforms

And they got medals and patches and shit, they think that say Desert Storm And they got "Gung Ho" written all over they chest So tell Lek Ratt, D-Dog, P.S. to wear they vest It's gettin kinda cold out here so I'ma have to be gone [sirens and helicopters] Wait, here that? Oh, I think somethin wrong [gunshots] What's Up? Baby, what's goin on, man? What! What the fuck happenin? Aw, shit, my nigga, I'ma have to face shit I think somebody set us up, there's feds all over the place [rapping] That's the name of the game, that's the way the game go Sometimes you rise high, and sometimes you sink low [singing] It's the roll of the dice That you can't afford to lose [rapping] If you make it back to the hood then I'll see you around But if they got somebody watchin, then stay your ass outta town [singing] It's the nature of the business It's the smugglers who lose It's the roll of the dice That you can't afford to lose It's the nature of the business It's the smugglers who lose It's the roll of the dice That you can't afford to lose