(One million, two million, three million, four) First off, it's the first in the loft First to peel off in that pretty little Porsche Pretty little women with their skin so soft And that triple beige linen stay big enough, New York You know them haters goin' talk And do what they do so a player can't floss Well motherfucker I'm a boss Fix boy, hustler, slimmer Rick Ross So don't get it criss crossed I'm a bit pissed off but the wrist still frost (word) Neck all chipped up, kicks still cost I leave foreign change, I done catered out the range (uh huh) Me and you the same, homie, get it out your brain South beach with it out and did it out of Spain (Spain) Was never heavy with the fame But the name still bang 'cause I'm heavy in the game Yessir I'm heavy in the game (hey) I get mine and you better do the same (hey) If not then you're only in the way (hey) 'Cause this time (hey) I'm heavy in the game (hey) Yessir I'm heavy in the game (hey) I get mine and you better do the same (hey) If not (hey) then you're only in the way (hey) 'Cause this time (hey) I'm heavy in the game (hey) (Come on) Different breed, different needs To newin' in Nova 'cotia, mixin' weed Infused to Costa Nostra, this is me B-K-A-Z-H and I see (come on) And I ain't here to hurt nobody I'm just here to watch chicks work their body, and Back somethin' like Laila Ali, and Head back to the hotel lobby, and Louis V, jewlery Who else could it be homie, who but me Fresh prince of the projects, kumodee With my Tom Ford shades and I'm up North ways (word) I'm just tryin' behave Tryin' get it how I get it 'til I'm finally paid (yes) Yes I'm finally made Joe Pesci in Casino I can honestly say Yessir I'm heavy in the game (hey) I get mine and you better do the same (hey) If not then you're only in the way (hey) 'Cause this time (hey) I'm heavy in the game (hey) Yessir I'm heavy in the game (hey) I get mine and you better do the same (hey) If not (hey) then you're only in the way (hey) 'Cause this time (hey) I'm heavy in the game (hey)

So at this point, in the (uh) major is insignifigant

It's all about the Cons' and the way that I be rippin' shit

'Cause I moved on from the fools I did business with
There ain't no hard feelin's like I just became impotent
Now they take to him, like valleys in California
Come what you want, fire, that's when the hold is on you
I'll still be on the corner and I feel no shame
'Cause I bet you they goin' kick it like
When you're field goal range
So if you don't know the name of the killer you see
Let me spell it out for you like a kid at a bee
See I gotta get mine, no matter the consequences
That's why they fill the kid like one of the five senses
The Wire raise the question about my demographic
When everybody knows that my demo was a classic
I'm in the drivers seat like chauffeur the traffic
So you don't want to drive with the Cons' you bastards

Yessir I'm heavy in the game (hey)
I get mine and you better do the same (hey)
If not (hey) then you're only in the way (hey)
'Cause this time (hey) I'm heavy in the game (hey)
Yessir I'm heavy in the game (hey)
I get mine and you better do the same (hey)
If not (hey) then you're only in the way (hey)
'Cause this time (hey) I'm heavy in the game (yo!)