

## Casualties of a Dice Game

Big L

It's Flamboyant y'all  
Yeah, yeah yeah, Corleone y'all  
Me and my man was cruisin through the streets and everything was flowin nice  
The corner's crowded, niggaz must be rollin dice  
I parked the ride so my nigga Iroc can crash the lye spot  
and I'ma gamble until he come back - why not?  
Click-clack, cock the gat back, gotta be strapped  
The game was mad packed, mad cats pockets was fat  
They playin cee-lo, my dick get hard when I see dough  
I bets nothin less than a G yo, you know my steelo  
First I was losin then I started throwin headcrack  
after headcrack, got my bread back, jumped in my red Ac'  
I'm waitin for my nigga to come out of the spot  
I see niggaz startin to plot, and I'm far from my block  
Finally he walked out, told him, "Hop the fuck in"  
On my face he saw the grin and said, "How much did you win?"  
I estimated about, 45 maybe 50 G's  
My man was hungry so I dropped him off at Mickey D's  
Now I'm alone, headin home to rest my dome  
Spotted some niggaz trailin so I picked up the phone  
Called Bones, I said, "Yo son, I'm on the run  
Need your help before I get done  
Meet me downstairs, bring your big gun"  
I don't believe this, this nigga said he can't make it  
cause some bitch is in his house butt-naked  
and then he hung up  
And this supposed to be my man and he don't give a fuck  
That duck sold me out just to get a nut, what?  
I'm cruisin fast and they still behind me  
The same nigga who I won the money from, and his grimy crimey  
It's about to get, real hasty  
Grabbed the steel, took it off safety  
cause I refuse to let these niggaz waste me  
I started to cruise fast, then stopped short and made 'em crash  
And now them fags is all bloody from the shattered glass  
And one of them had passed, when his face smashed the dash  
I was injured too, leakin with a deep gash  
I ain't panicked, I was quite calm  
Couldn't use the right arm, so I grabbed the gat with the left  
Walked up to the car the creep was stuck in the seat  
Looked at him, shook my head then started buckin my heat  
It's over now, cause both of these motherfuckers asleep  
I think I'm dyin, I'm feelin weak out on my feet  
but before I got some medical help, I had to catch a cab first  
to one-forty-first and Bradhurst  
That's where Bones live, walked in the buildin, staggerin  
Lookin tore down, shot his door down and beat his whore down  
From the look in my eye, he knew he would die  
Started to cry, stuck the gat to his head and said, "Why?"  
Then he offered me, all of his cheese  
then dropped to his knees and begged me please not to squeeze  
Then his brains got blast out, he's ass-out, then I dashed out  
into the streets covered with blood, about to pass out  
The hospital's up, a couple of blocks, I'm on my way but  
damn, here comes a couple of cops; I pulled out  
and started blowin they started blowin back I'm goin all out  
I ain't holdin back, I been to jail once and I ain't goin back

I kept shootin, one shot caught a cop dead in his top  
The other pig ducked behind a big truck  
I was bleedin real bad, and couldn't stop it  
but still had the fifty thou' profit in my pockets  
The coast was clear, so I jetted to a park that was near  
Seen kids playin everywhere then threw the cash in the air  
I watched all of them, run for they share  
and all I can do was stare  
I got weak and fell on my rear  
Now I can hear the sirens, that means here comes the Jakes  
but it's too late, I'm knockin on the pearly gates

Yeah, casualties of a dice game  
Never gamble with snakes  
Let that be a lesson to ya  
Yeah, it's Corleone y'all  
Yeah, it's Flamboyant y'all  
Big L y'all, Flamboyant baby, yeah  
Big L.. uhh  
Big L.. yeah, it's Flamboyant y'all, yeah