

# Hellafied Game

Bizzy Bone

Shit after what happened to lil Capo  
I almost quit this shit (you know)  
(Bizzy Bone music dot com)  
Seventh sign ruthless regime  
(Bizzy Bone music dot com com)  
This is for you Capo  
[chorus plays background]  
And we sing the name of capo confucious as we preach  
The seven that cannot be divided by any number or any one  
(Ha ha ah)

They come to me only for money  
Don't give em a nickel (don't give em a shit)  
My brother was doing it with me until he was taken but (CAPO!!)  
No time to be sleeping around (man these broads aint shit)

They come to me only for money  
Don't give em a nickel  
They show me the colors  
My nigga, my brother was doing it with me until he was taken but it was a s  
truggle  
It figures no time to be sleeping around  
and be fuckin with brothers  
another one bites the dust  
stick em up, pickin and kickin em up  
dirty indeed, breathe, puff  
where do we go when we do what we do  
gimme lickety and roll up the weed for me too  
don't you want me to smoke it an drink it in front of you  
pull out mah jammy and stick it in one of you sunny and dunny a money in one  
of you  
in seconds no time to waste, that talking, it'll get your face, criminal act  
ion, catch a case  
minimal passion when he was mashing  
could my people really be laughing  
paying attention to what he was saying to keep from crashing (baby)  
Baby let me throw my ashes  
I was thinking of I could put in words to match em'  
I watch em' look at the thievery stealing  
My father said always catch em'

[Hook:]  
It's a hellafied game, to hell if I fall  
Pray everyday I hope my memories is still what you see  
the hell if i know it I wanna be here everyday im gonna miss everybody  
What about your friends  
My enemies seem to be creeping deep within [x4]

(I only trust god)

Only put trust in god  
never the one to dodge  
up against all the odds  
standing alone in a spiritual form  
I rather be my dammy dawg  
rather be my family and im not lying just to be looked upon  
It's someone singing another song

specifically getting mah weakness on  
women be right beside me plotting  
nobody wants to sidekick  
cool when they first met you  
now they want the respect that I get  
screaming we need to be going through stuff together so we can vibe with  
whatever get off that dumb shit  
you need to be paying more attention to this  
what am i mad, little im pissed considered it  
while im puffing on tropical im trying to be logical  
and I got these people trying to hinder me positive negative  
it needs to be an obstacle give me progress im feeling hollow allowing me to  
me to swallow  
my enemies' time to talk I open his eyes so he can see  
he talking in front of a wall  
he talking he want to be me  
he walking want to be a rapper, and an actor, and then write a book  
mah people in it and plus my equal he raunchy and he got the look

[Hook]

Lie to me, die for me, cry for me  
a son of assassin keeping an eye out on me  
never denying they trying to get close to me hopefully finding from keeping  
a diary  
having a friend around to the end of the time chilling and smoking off fine  
weed  
go to the tele and flip open the celly they callin me always was there for m  
e  
selling me yelling me they care for me saying they care for me please pray f  
or confrontation  
heavily armed you niggas aint feeling me, baby be real with me  
see give them the whole story before we leave  
nigga you know where we going  
and this where we opposed to be  
baby mama she hating me  
confining in her is out of the question  
baby it's been a blessing to say that I believing in god  
the only friend invested  
unconditional love, verbally test it if you will  
need to be changed and trying to chill  
don't be plotting on making a meal  
now that we made it and all of the rappers are keeping it real  
they'll never take me alive  
i'ma rap till be killed maneuver the benz they see me dead on one still seve  
nty-one on my way to Westville follow me all around the field  
mumbling hunger pain, spinning the wheel  
somebody right beside me wanting a record deal  
he need to chill  
only if its god's will  
that's the way he'll make the bill  
that's the way they'll make the buck  
but niggas don't give a fuck  
everybody aching a rush  
but bizzy bone can never be touched

[Hook:]

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