

Big Money On The Table

O.S.T.R.

It's the life of a gambler
Scared money don't make none
You better be careful
'cause you might be the one that gets broke
You understand me?

You better think twice
Before you roll the dice
The outcome might not be nice
Big money on the table
Big money on the table

Oh you really wanna gamble with your life
What about your kids and your wife?
Big money on the table
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Yo, yo
What they advertise
I'm not wishin' to believe
I want some balance in my life
I like the fishes in the trees
But I like new kicks too
I'm riddled with the deeds
It is wrong for me to accept?
They bringing it to me
I like the way it looks
I like the way it feels
I like the dream that they're selling so I'm paying bills
Fuck, play and feel, or just laying still
I'm a lay-lay money on the game in wheel
See they dangle cars
Like manga stars up in my face
Sayin' have a laugh but don't grab a part of what we take
It's like an ever large, you have a chance they drop their stakes
Like an aviateour, you going fast, get chopped at base
It's at the heart of the street
When they sat and we can share
Like I'm passing the weed
And you jumpin' in the air
Shoutin'