

# Strictly This Game

RBL Posse

It's strictly this game that I'm stickin to  
and stayin true  
tryin not to do what those fakers do  
while I'm payin dues  
I'm makin moves in this rap game  
see everybody want the fame, I want the fourtune  
niggaz be scorchin hot  
got a place that I moved in up north  
got my face on the front page of the Source  
and dispite the ways, you niggaz playa hate  
that RBL is breakin wails in every state  
don't perpitrate though I heard you wanna make moves like me  
but you don't have the right skills for this industry  
so never mind, I can always, catch you on the grind  
you can't fade this game, see 'cause this game takes time  
but see you still havin million dollar dreams and it seems your plots  
and schemes to earn that knot ain't workin  
but keep hopin, while I keep flowin  
for strictly this game, stayin true  
y'all ain't knowin.

Strictly this game, I'm sticking to. (Strictly this game)

This rap game is what I'm talkin bout  
I'm makin clout  
and got G's in my bank accout  
so what you thinkin bout?  
probably a robbery or to murder me  
that jealousy an envy is what's hurtin us G's  
you wanna take my possessions on the strength  
I be wreckin this mic  
gettin sponsered by Nike  
all this hype be surroundin me  
and I heard that on the block that you was clowin me, sayin  
you ain't my homie to be a cold day in hell before I make enough mail  
to help my niggaz to excel  
I have a feelin I won't.... fall  
I'm grabbin a hold to my chesse and sayin "Fuck all of y'all"  
'cause we got bigger balls  
so why don't you catch us in that V.I.P. section  
seated to perfection  
sippin hurricane, tryin to flirt them thangs  
doin, what us playas do  
an ah, smokin truth  
for this game stayin true uh.

We been 360 degrees  
niggaz please  
I cruised the world a thousand times  
gettin mine  
at the shows, proper hoes, spittin flows wit the homies  
niggaz can't come backstage it's members only  
an a bitch can't get no backstage pass  
unless it's backstage ass  
and that's word to my nigga C-Note, and he know  
the way we used to work this  
mo money, mo money green he felt that was our purpose

an when you hurt we got a spot  
you was trippin gettin hot  
wanna shoot me wit yo glock  
wanna hope my album flop  
but never that, my shit is phat  
my shit be hittin hard like Barry Bonds that fuckin bat  
that's real.

I'm RBL nigga, wrote a song about it. Like hear it? Here it go....

An I'm a nigga! We're a nigga!  
She's a nigga! We're some niggaz!  
Wouldn't you like to be an RBL nigga tooooo!

(haha play it again one mo time!)

An I'm a nigga! Come on!  
You're a nigga! Let's do it!  
We're some niggaz!  
An you would want to be an RBL nigga tooooo!

Fo life! Ahh to the fullest. To the fullest.