

Hip 2 Da Game (feat. Kid Capri)

Lord Finesse

Lord Finesse - Hip 2 Da Game

(You know what?)

(You know what?)

(You know what?)[CHORUS]

I'm hip to the game (right)

I'll always be the same (true)

Cause whether I'm broke or got fame

Sunshine or rain

Ain't a damn thing changed

[VERSE 1]

Finesse fell off, that's what some figure

You better see Mary Blige and get the 411, nigga

I rock rappers frequently

I'm like Stevie Wonder, I can't see a brother beatin me

Wanna throw joints? You get spanked, fella

Wanna talk dough? I'm seein more cash than a bank teller

Wanna talk girls, you can't follow this

I been through more skins than the average dermatologist

I'm no joke on a fast or slow tip

Pockets stay so thick, be on some down-low shit

I turn MC's red fast

I never sell out, fuck that, yo, I'm dead ass

I'm on it like TNT

When it comes to this, ain't another brother seein me

That's why opponents always get scared

Cause I make brothers go, "Hey yo, that's that shit
there!"

[CHORUS][VERSE 2]

Brothers better lounge when I pass through town

(You better recognize) Don't know? Better ask around

Word life, I'm not a new figure

They say good things come to those who wait - I'm overdue, nigga

I lounge and rock tunes

The way I be savin the day, give me a cape and a costume

But no, it's not Batman, it's the original blackman

That goes back like the Gap Band

I don't run scams, got dumb fans

Yo, I'm one man that's quick to toast a nigga like a sun tan

People wondered would I rock again?

Shit, rap without Finesse is like life without oxygen

It's no quiz, I get biz, you know what the deal is

Rap ain't shit if it ain't real, kid

Can't a rapper outplay me
(Do your thing, kid) Word life, no doubt, baby[CHORUS][VERSE 3]
I don't stutter, I'm so butter, like no other
Word, I'm that funky type of soul brother
I get stupid, but I'm dumb wise, I'm one guy
That can rock a party from night until sunrise
You can't mess with the rap lord
That's like sayin you can dunk when you can't touch the
backboard
Ha, I got the smooth rep
I got styles that kung-fu muthafuckas didn't use yet
How long I been rockin raps?
Since niggas was wearin Lee's, mark-necks and sportin stocking
caps
Plus I be flippin figures
In '95 and beyond, best believe I got some shit for niggas(You know what?)
(You know what?)
(You know what?)
(Yeah!)

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>