

# INDUSTRY GAMES

## CHIKA

Niggas be playin' yeah (Niggas be playin')  
Industry games, yeah (Games)  
Rappin' but they not in love with it Think it's a shame, yeah (Think it's a shame)  
I'm 'bout to pop on some other shirt  
Think it's a game (Think it's a game)  
They don't control where I land (Nah)  
Royal flush, nigga the cars is my hand (Caars in my hands)  
I'm tryna stack all these M's (M's)  
All of my idols is friend (Friends)  
Came to fight with some Timbs  
Will let up? it depends  
Been through the struggle, I don't run from trouble  
No brakin', I just want the bands  
Don't be defeated, I'm hella conceited, I run on that beat like a  
Benz  
I am the one from the stories that got you excited  
Rhythmic flow is ignited  
How it's so easy for her to recite it?  
Can do this shit while I'm asleep 'cause I write it  
Watch out these niggas be so quick to bite it  
Imitation is just inspiration, if you feel like takin' just be sure that you thinkin'  
I'm not tripping' nigga with a different aura  
I done met vision, had to star with a different aura  
Had a premonition, had to get the shit in order  
And I'm finna take it all, fuck a wall, what's a border?  
I've been counted out for too damn long  
Like I couldn't take the crown with two damn songs  
All up in the booth with no home training  
The two damn songs, yeah  
Niggas be playin'  
Industry games  
Rappin' but they not in love with it  
Think' it's a shame  
I'm 'bout to pop on some other shit  
Think it's a game  
They don't control where I land  
I'm fresh in the bitct and you know that  
Don't save my body, just show that  
Get in the booth, I'm the truth, i get loose, I don't hold back  
Fuckin' the game, they done send me the hoe back  
Tradin' they lyrics and shit I ain't for that  
Don't need a scam with a plan, the fuck

I am the antithesis, making 'em wisg that it was jus a phase, I done pray fro the show back,  
throw that  
Kill 'em with kindness is sound  
Know I'm the tightest around  
Head in the cumukus, feet on the ground  
They say that I'm, fuckin  
Don't need a Birkin, need diamonds in mouth  
Too much to answer up, queen of South  
My shit is imported, they shoppin' at Ross  
Them squares is a tease and I'm makin' my rounds  
Niggas wathin' they be flockin' it  
Steady tryna slide with me, yeah  
I can hear the snakes, they hissing, tryna break my mission  
'Cause I know who I'm 'bout to be  
I just tell 'em hoe, tell 'em  
I got too much on my plate  
And I know that I'm a sight to see, yeah  
I could make it so official, I'ma blow my whistle  
It's a game, I decide the team  
Niggas be playin' yeah  
Industry games yeah  
I'm 'bout to pop on some other shit  
Think it's a game  
They don't control where I land

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