

# Muscle Game (Featuring Mark Curry & Mario Winans)

## Black Rob

Black Rob F/ Mark Curry, Mario Winans  
Miscellaneous  
Muscle Game  
Yeah

Uhh, uh oh, startin to feel this, startin to feel it Yo who these cats think they is, takin they biz

That's roun here, yo dog don't even go there  
This is ours, we built this from the ground on up  
Now it's flowers, I think you besta round on up  
Your entourage, slim chance of y'all gettin large  
It's non-cipher, that's because B.R.'s in charge  
It's set here, cats is known for gettin whet here  
And left here, till the cops come pick us up...  
Step in a territory that's corrupt, pushin your luck  
Intrudin wishes is already sowed up, nigga fold up  
You and your crew and peoples will get slain  
This aint the place to try and gain fame from  
You gets burnt in the streets a nigga worked hard to make  
And I'll be damned if I let another brother take it  
Alive for his own sake, they better vacate  
Promptly, for they get they ass stomped

Listen take heed to what we sayin niggas We won't lie, sometimes we stick em up  
Last time it was enough though word life some hoes did em up

And nine glocks set em up  
I know it was your dough, cuz I was right there when they split it up  
I could tell you where to find the corpse  
But that cheddar, I'm afraid dog that's gone forever  
Greed for wealth got us stingy, we got a spot that's hot  
Niggas envy, the fact that we clock mad dough  
They wanna see us shut down but no  
I don't think so, the crew is still rakin the cash flow  
For every dime bag sold on this block we want in  
One slug behind the back it's under the skin  
When niggas try to step to the block and bogard  
We can't see it happenin, warn them first, get the fuck out of Dodge  
Better believe that, test it, see if we won't put you on your back  
Niggas Now bein that it's all out war, I'm bringin more than that 4-4  
Watch me dispose of all yall

Yall fraud ass niggas, tape me reboard ass niggas  
Gun bigger than sword ass niggas  
Now enter in the ring gun drawn, makin moves like pawns

Two at a time, comin for mine  
Like a song nigga CBS, he cant' be serious finesse  
He don't believe I keep a gun in the vest  
You think you can disgrace this empire, we built from  
scratch

You stupid, I wouldn't care how ruthless your crew is

We got defense on this area, try to attack

Mad niggas on the barriers that's dyin of blast back

They be no givin and no takin, definitely no breakin

Laws we lay down, here's the situation

Severe torture is what those who don't feel us face

I show no love for a punk ass nigga we hate

Try to pay me no bribe, then come up missin

Happens to hard headed niggas when they don't listen

I gave you fair warnin bout the danger you're messin with

A stranger invadin the street corners are goners

Try me, if you think it's a lie, the attitude many niggas had

But in the process many die

Fakin they can step to the block and bogard

And couldn't see it happenin, warned em first get the fuck outta Dodge

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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