

PARENTAL  
ADVISORY  
EXPLICIT LYRICS



*The Game Is Mine*  
**MONI**

**OFFICIAL PRESS KIT**

MONI

PRESS KIT

T J C COMMUNICATIONS PUBLISHING BMI/  
EL GRANADA MUSIC PUBLISHING BMI

# MONI



**Location:** Beaumont, Texas, United States

**Genre:** Hip Hop/Rap

**Contact:** Tonito Ze

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## SOCIAL MEDIA

TWITTER: <https://www.twitter.com/TJoyce409T>

OFFICIAL: <https://www.merviltonrecords.com>

OTHER: <http://www.sugomusic.com>

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## PRO RIGHTS ORGANIZATION

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### Songwriter/Composer

JOYCE TABORIS EDGRIC

### Current Affiliation

BMI

### IP #

00710229780

### Music Publisher

T J C COMMUNICATIONS PUBLISHING

BMI

00356021586

EL GRANADA MUSIC PUBLISHING

BMI

179973894

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## BIOGRAPHY

Everything comes big in Texas!!!! Straight from Southeast Texas also home of the legendary UGK comes an rap artist by the name of "Moni" A.K.A Taboris Joyce. Moni been writing and rapping for over 17 years now, and has produced and wrote what he calls "10 underground rap albums". Moni has to his credit songs on the local radio stations, and destroyed a freestyle champion with a 45sec verse back in 2004. Moni upbringing was rugged and raw his mom being in a abusive marriage, to his father dying at a young age. Moni looked to the streets to help him heal his pain. Moni love for music is influenced by UGK, 50 Cent, and 2pac he says. Moni created a rap group called "Dope Boyz" back in 2008, and have been grinding every since. Moni southern swag and slurred words is similar to that of Pimp C. Moni says "that's what being raised in the the south can do it gives you a unique style of rapping I call it country rap tunes". Moni has the ability to take peoples own personal situations .and put them in a song as if it's story telling. Moni upcoming project includes rap album "The Return" which is a project that stunted from a group Moni use to be in called "Street Souljas" back in the early 2000's. Moni says the group in getting back together, and is about the bring "Heat to the Streets".

In the world of hip-hop and rap an artist must be able to be innovative, creative, original, ambitious, versatile, and dedicated. These are just a few of the traits that rapper 'MONI' has. Driven by the passion to consistently create new music 'MONI' has the ability to take his God given talent to any level. With songs ranging from gangster, street, club bangers, to those that are sure to become hip-hop classics there is nothing within music that he can't do.

'MONI' has been perfecting his craft since a very early age. Something that started out as a hobby has now embodied, 'MONI' into the artist he is today. Not needing any paper, just a beat, mic and booth he spits lyrics and metaphors that you not only feel but can envision. Currently finishing up his debut album. has become an unstoppable force. New school sounds with an old school flavor, taking the game back to its roots, 'MONI' is not just a rapper, he is rap.

'MONI' has a warm, edgy feel to his hip hop music feature with some awesome musical arrangements, making a perfect for a Urban Hip Hop/Rap themed TV/Film, and Commercial Projects.

### **Instrumentation:**

MONI: Lead Vocals, and Songwriter

### **Influences:**

Snoop Dog, Notorious B.I.G., Red Man, 50 Cent, D.M.X. and T.I.

# DISCOGRAPHY

## The Game Is Mine (2013)



|                        |                 |      |
|------------------------|-----------------|------|
| 1. The Game Is Mine    | (Taboris Joyce) | 4:52 |
| 2. Bout That Life      | (Taboris Joyce) | 4:06 |
| 3. Money II Get        | (Taboris Joyce) | 4:10 |
| 4. II Close ∞          | (Taboris Joyce) | 3:38 |
| 5. 1 Nina              | (Taboris Joyce) | 3:25 |
| 6. All They Want       | (Taboris Joyce) | 4:35 |
| 7. Don't Holla         | (Taboris Joyce) | 2:58 |
| 8. Don't Try Me        | (Taboris Joyce) | 4:28 |
| 9. Friend or Foe       | (Taboris Joyce) | 3:29 |
| 10. Gangsta And A Half | (Taboris Joyce) | 4:25 |
| 11. Should've Told     | (Taboris Joyce) | 3:53 |
| 12. So Clean So Fly    | (Taboris Joyce) | 3:22 |
| 13. Souljas            | (Taboris Joyce) | 3:05 |
| 14. Playa Swag         | (Taboris Joyce) | 4:14 |

SPECIAL THANKS and FEATURING:

∞ Z- Ro on 'II Close'

PRODUCER

MONI

ReMASTERED BY

EXECUTIVE PRODUCER, TONITO ZE  
TRADEWIND STUDIOS,  
NEW BEDFORD, MA and RALEIGH, NC

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# LYRICS

## THE GAME IS MINE

(Taboris Joyce)

### Bridge

Yeah! Yeah! Yeah! Yeah! Yeah!

### Intro

Trap or die man street souljas affiliated dope boy  
You know what I'm talking about lets go mane! Un Huh!

### Bridge 2

(I run my city) LET'S GO!!!! (8 times)

### Verse 1

Fresh off the jet  
And I'm looking like something  
Got that million dollar swag and that million dollar woman  
Hop in the Bentley benzo Ferrari I'm sorry you niggas not my type yall lawry's  
I'm fresh I'm clean  
Hoot cut with the jeans roll around town with my mug on me  
I got it like that done paid my dues graduated college now I work pro tools.

### Chorus

I run my city, I run my city, I run my city, I run my city  
I got my own click that's the dope boy committee  
Dope boy committee, dope boy committee, dope boy committee  
The game is mine and it's here for the taking  
The game is mine I've been patiently waiting  
Make it or break it  
I cannot loose ima rock the shows like I rock my jewels. (2 times)

### Verse 2

Cock the fitted to the left it's about to get gangsta  
Key to the city I'm the motherfucking mayor  
Peanut butter interior outside jelly fully automatic  
I'm equipped with them weapons  
I fly like a space ship move like the matrix  
Feds on my ass so it's high speed chasing  
After burners roast them they can't catch me  
I- 10 cooking V-12 up in my chevy (chorus)

**THE GAME IS MINE cont.**

**Verse 3:**

Catch me the trap house  
Filling me a blunt  
Got a bad yella bitch with a big bubble butt  
Call her super head cause the hoe go fed  
Dooney and burke with chanel over dreads  
She liking yun moni cause I'm all about my bread  
I mean the shit keep coming I mean the boy is paid  
living laid texas paid switchin four lanes  
Go in any hood and them niggas no my name.

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## **II Close**

(Taboris Joyce)

### **Introduction**

Even close well closer than most  
"I let these niggas to close man this is how I'm feeling"

### **Verse 1**

It be something in the air  
Cause this feeling that I'm feeling  
Is really got me trippin  
I think I need to take a seat chill for a minute  
Cause this life that I'm living  
Is got me second guessing  
Look in mama's eyes I can tell that she stressing  
I wanna see her happy  
Back when I was young she was my mother and my daddy  
From studios to shows, It comes and it goes  
I was broke when I was young so I must get doe  
Dropped to niggas that use to be my homies  
Fuck friendships ima chill by my lonely  
And crystal really had some issues  
But through it all  
I really do miss you  
I know its kinda strange but I never would forget you  
Its hard fa me to say but I can never be with you  
The way you lived your life it proves you aint shit  
And I'll through away my money before I give it to a bitch I let you to close

### **Chorus**

Even close well closer than most (2 times)

## II Close (feat Z-ro) cont.

### Verse 2

"Right Right what's cracking cracking nigga"  
blood nigga disrespect me beat the blood up  
(Z-ro) out cha crip nigga disrespect beat the cuz up out  
Cha any nigga disrespect me  
it's the same outcome  
Rap-a-lot mafia nigga don't make us pull out guns  
If you get closer than you suppose be to me  
Ima let you know man  
You need to get the fuck away from me  
Are you can end up on the flo man  
I'm in love with my one deepness  
Aint no need fa me to switch  
And when I say fuck everybody I mean every nigga and every bitch  
Where I'm from pussy aint got no face  
Cause the greed spent  
It's against the law to trick off riches if you in the screwed up click  
It's purse first and ask last ask pimpin ken I collect my dollars  
Then I make some chick holla then I'm in the wind  
The shit I smoke is heavy nigga  
I don't like my bud light 873424 hoova what that cuz like  
I'm not an automatic man  
I would rather revolve shell cases leave evidence if I do it it want get solved (chorus)

### Verse 3

If I don't make it to the top else I tried  
Minimal wage ain't fa me fuck a 9 to 5  
I stay high like gas prices  
Blowing on Kush  
Presidential shit but still I aint fucking with bush  
Trying to make it to the top is hard as hell  
Crooked cops be harassing like they did Sean Bell  
Shot my nigga 50 times at the drop of a dime  
Only thinking with their guns never thinking with their mind  
What's going on  
I think I hear Marvin  
We can fund war but cant keep lil kids from starving  
Skin is my sin being black ain't cool



**II Close cont.**

**Bridge**

They think we sell dope and run the streets and drop out of school  
Being racist still exists it's never gonna quit  
And if you still don't believe me  
You can ask the gena 6  
But I'm still gone hustle  
I'm still gone smile and I'm still not afraid to say  
I'm black an I'm proud (chorus)

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# ALL THEY WANT

(Taboris Joyce)

## Introduction

Life shit mane, J-TEX was sup nigga  
we got this right here mane  
you just sit back mane  
I got this check this shit out yeah look!

## Verse 1

I'm pack tha tools,  
I'm packin tha jewelz  
I'm packin tha, gat nigga neva blue nigga  
Beat you blue  
I'll beat you black  
when I'm through with you  
you'll be out back  
Let you know what I'm all about  
let you know why I got  
tha glock kaplac kaplac  
Kaplac ok  
watch yo body splat  
Yeah that what it is ever will topping that an getting killed  
Boy fareal this tha deal  
I'm not playin guns kill  
Nigga look nigga  
Listen T-bo runs through competition  
On a mission to cop that number one spot  
Keep your cool, keep your peace  
Or be deceased  
In a bag body bag too bad so sad  
One to tha head  
Now he dead leave em in the streetz  
Nigga blood shot red  
Mix Tha blue with tha red clap  
That nigga bust his head

## Chorus

All they want is murda they don't wanna feel my pain  
All they want is murda they don't wanna see me gain  
All they want is murda they don't wanna see me shine  
But fuck all yall I'm smash fa my grind (repeat)

**ALL THEY WANT cont.**

**Verse 2:**

When I was broke on my ass nan nigga wanted to holla  
Now I'm getting this  
Money now niggas wanna holla  
Move around bitch  
I got no love for no snitch  
See I'm in love with my money so the hell with a bitch  
2008 see reppin fa my team  
Bout to get that money man I'm about to get that green  
Take a shot fa my souljas  
Cause I'm reppin street souljas  
Fuck white girl cause I'm smoking on that dosha  
J-tex got tha south why tha boss got tha nawf  
Both of us together see  
We never took a loss  
I rep tha block J-tex phv you can't fuck with that nigga just lets be  
Contend with tha click ima do ya something retarded  
An I'm sippin on  
Lean so don't get me started  
I'm kinda fuckin rude and not so nice  
I roll wit my  
Glock cause I'm paranoid at night (Chorus)

**Verse 3:**

354 in my big body chevy split hollow tips in my got damn berretta  
All you want is murda so I hope you bitches ready  
Get yo black suit send your ass to heaven  
You fuckin wit tha king I mean you fuckin wit tha boss  
White on white G4 like I'm Rick Ross  
Candy paint glass vogues, watch tha kid floss  
I hit you in your mouth you gone need some dental floss  
Consequences that you facing I'm tha beast of tha nawf  
Don't make me pop that trunk pistol grip sawed off  
I cock that bitch back knock you whole block off  
I don't give a fuck cause, I'm tha boss of tha nawf  
showem up doing wrong ruger to his dome  
And if your boyz want it they, can taste this chrome  
Respect me bitch cause I'm all about my grip  
Keep talking out the mouth you gone make a news clip (chorus)

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# **DON'T TRY ME**

(Taboris Joyce)

## **Introduction**

Check it man yeah!

## **Verse 1**

You fucking with the king of this shit this just aint rap nigga  
Get out of line guaranteed you get clapped nigga  
I don't give a fuck nigga that's my attitude  
I don't trust no nigga, that's why I pack tools  
My mama told me nigga ima make it by myself  
And fuck you nigga look, don't embrace my health  
Re yo wealth nigga befo you try to chokes me  
that shit you speaking nigga look really it don't impress me  
Move around boy get the fuck out of pocket  
Or the hood gone have another dead body  
Cold cases coping out but  
I'm coping in the price fa yo head boy that a fucking dividend  
The way I feel now nigga I'm about to blow  
And you don't wanna try me boy cause you will go  
To a place you never been befo 6 feet deep nigga with a bullet hole (repeat)

## **Chorus**

Fake niggas hate me real niggas rollers  
In the hood I'm a motherfucking soulja  
Don't try me don't try me I put yo monkey ass on a motherfucking IV (repeat)

## **Verse 2**

Some times I feel like it's me against the world  
and everybody else so it's me against the world  
But fuck, it I got this gun in my hand  
I'm bout to blast this bitch put his ass in the sand  
Kingdome come nigga look this is dooms day  
And when I spray the K nigga, its only at yo face  
I treat a bitch just like a snitch  
One to the head face down in a ditch  
No love fa ya nigga, see ya gets none here  
And get it through yo head boy make that shit clear  
Real ass nigga, bet you respect that  
If I don't get respect then you gets none back  
I'm all the way trill see I'm straight from the south  
No compilation nigga no word of mouth  
Over the edge fuck niggas they make me sick diagnosed with a passion for splitting niggas wig (chorus)

**DON'T TRY ME cont.**

**Verse 3**

Tha clock is ticking nigga, and I'm running out of time  
I gotta get my feddi nigga stay up on my grind  
You try to steal that nigga ima still cap  
Dress yo ass up boy black in black  
Send you to a place far off unknown  
Were the souls Tarry nigga and the names are in stones  
Crucify yo soul you know what it is  
Gangsta ass shit bitch get it how you live  
This is no game tricks or for kids  
Ima big boy nigga with a real cig  
Got a couple dawgs swear the GOD them my niggas  
Niggas I'd ride fa I'm down fa my niggas  
Uptown nawfside I'm thuggin fa my block  
Thuggin fa tha real ass niggas on lock  
Put my life on the line recognize I'm a beast  
Aint no bitch in my blood I'm a real og.

**Outro**

Yun Moni death befo dishonor you know what it is nigga

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