

The Game, Compton

Its the home of Ameirca's gangsta rap
The place of danger
Where the Gangstas boogie, Gangstas boogie,
Gangstas boogie, Gangstas boogie
Where da cops is crooked, and the bitches is killas
And da niggaz hold in down like black gorillas
Where the Gangstas boogie, Gangstas boogie,
Gangstas boogie
Nigga-Nigga-Nigga-Nigga, Im from
COOOMPTOOON

The Game on fire, check da gold wires
Hip Hop on lock some some motherFN pliers.□
Me and "Will i am' yeh we take niggaz higher,
Nigga talkin shit? get yo f**kin mouth wired
Walkin through Compton, Eazy still alive,
Wave ya hat to da back, throw ya dubs in da sky
My flow Streight wicked□, sit back while i kick it
And do it like Dre did it, NWA did it.
I cook crack like da first nigga that ever brought a brick from a Ese
Nigga I can write a essay, about all the gangsta niggaz that i seen low ridin
In they Chevy's with a bitch ridin shotgun, reppin LA
Crips, Bloods, homes goin loco
My glock to me, is like Ice Cube and yoyo, sittin in a low-low
All chrome spinners, Nobody droppin nothin
this winter
Nigga I'm from...

CHORUS

Nigga I smoke chronic, aint shit changed
Since Yung MC and Eazy E was rappin
we all in da same game
Saw niggaz chain hang, other niggaz gang-bang
I do both cause im da King of the motherFN westcoast

Kick da door open, "Will, lets go", flow like esco
N.Y. niggaz say im da best, yo
Hard like Timbo, blowin on indo'
Niggaz try to play me, get stretched put like a limo
I was shoppin crack while Dre was bangin my demo
And all you old niggaz is washed up like N.O.
Dont take it da wrong way, i got love for my kinfolk
Can i get a moment of silence, Will bang da instrumental

I spit for my niggaz in da line-up
That'll never see the sun again, so i close my blinds up
First album, sold em out
Impalas, roll em out
Cause da whole motherFN world wanna know about..

CHORUS

Welcome to da city of G's
Where we eat fried chicken, rice and black-eyed peas
Fans got us Interscope?, like Jimmy Ivine
Cause we RUTHLESS, like will, before blackeyed peas
F**k all rappers, look at all the hate i see
Im sick, you cant get rid of me, im HIV
Nigga get another job, Hip Hop is not hirin
Im da reason Dre feel comfortable retirin
I just might put out D-TOX myself
Smoke so much, i check in detox. myself

One man army, took out Reeboks myself
.45 in my khakis gotta watch my health
Im so hard nigga, glock 17, quick draw nigga
Like the old me, 17, sippin malt liquor
All black khaki suit, all black converse
Nigga imma keep on stompin, comin straight outta..

CHORUS