

Game "Dead"

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[Game 1st verse]

This for my nigga C-Murder, locked away
This for the nigga conscious that took Pac away
This For The Niggas screaming On Me But Not Today
This for the niggas thinking' I was all Dr. Dre
This For The Magasin Writers words with a Lot Say
Come To My Hood It enough Good We Cocking Spray
Keep It Gully Like we are For Rock AWAY
Trick Gangsta Rap Like A hood
Come through the hood with a model chick that I got
from 'Ye
And Rose Phantom Limitage Just a Block A WAY
So Let the Beat Not While you bob your head,
I switch cars Jump in the C.L., Smoother than Pete Rock
air Max 95, flow classic like reboc
Members O1 try Lay Me Down like Shirak
R.i.P To All Them Niggas And All My Niggas

[chorus x2]

Don't Don't End Up dead
Nigga Don't Don't up Dead

[Game 2nd Verse]

One thing about me,
always keep it real with myself
Like Nas, I'm Ill Will with myself
And I can feel the pain of Ms. Wallace
I wish Chris was here, so he could see C.J. blow
Like the paint on this Impala
Tell Afeni to holla if she need another son that rap
Pac's revenge And I got a gun that clap like Dr. Dre
snares
Blow chronic like Dr. Dre cares
I been there, done that Dr. Dre shares all his bitches
and his liquor
He ain't call me for Detox, but that's my nigga
Remember Who Brought Em Back To Compton

nd 23 year Old Me was a fuckin Monsters
Still Niggas Say i Aint Hood what Fuck They Taking Bout
Like I want Kiss My Son on the Head nd Chuck em out
What up 50? Let's talk it out/But until we talk it out

[chorus x2]
Don't Don't End Up dead
Nigga Don't Don't up Dead

[Game 3rd Verse]
I remember when my older brother wanted to be Rakim
Now I'm livin' his dream, cause somebody shot him
And left me like Eric B. without Rakim
Still payed them for like B.B.S stock Rims
Now I Got California locked In
Dip in this Beamer, Same model, different year they
shot Pac in
So whats The Top 10 If You Dead
Who Drop This Lamborghini If Im In the feds
To Times Feeling spelling my Nights Up In The Bed
But I'm From Compton so When Im Out Its Infrared
Get My Son ready For School nd I kiss His Heads
So When You See My Face In The Mirror
If i End Up Dead Bed
Never War Bullet Proof Vest and No Got Bullet Proof
Car
You Know Me Westside Triple O.G
And I'ma tell you like the homie Snoop Dogg told me

[chorus x2]
Don't Don't End Up dead
Nigga Don't Don't up Dead

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