

Game "Ol' English"

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Ol' English, ridin' by, gettin' ***
*** on that *** drinkin' Ol' English, rags tied, *** sign
Letters on my hat in Ol' English, *** homicide
'R.I.P.' tats in Ol' English, Westside 'til I die
*** pourin' out that Ol' English

Once upon a time in the projects, yo
I watched my Uncle Greg put D's on a '64
I washed it on Monday, so he bought me a gold chain
Shopped *** and watched 'Colors', so I soaked up
game

Drove the Impala on his lap, that was my role model
Used to let me kill the corner of his 40 ounce bottle
On the weekend, him and my Pops flashed a 'Vette
Til' one weekend my uncle got *** to death

He got *** by a fiend, my Pops ain't like that
He was from *** Block, they used to call him Maniac
Crazy *** with a Black Panther tat
Kill a *** , cross him out on his Compton hat

Told me when I got older, I would understand that
It's *** in, *** out and there ain't no turnin' back
Few summers went by and we moved across the tracks
13, that's when I had my first

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I was the first *** with a Starter jacket on the block
Used to build model cars and make the *** hop
Moms banged Hoover *** she was known for sellin' ***
Let me collect the 40 ounce bottles in the ***e spot

Bought my first Converse, thought I couldn't be
stopped
When I creased up my khakis and threw on my Ronnie
Lott

Used to think that I was hard, so I stole my brother's

And that's the day my life changed 'cause that night he
got ***

Killed by another *** over his Rolex watch
I got *** for three years off that *** from the Doc
I was drinkin' 40 ounces a lot
And every liquor store in Compton sold out the day
Eazy dropped

I start *** red laces in my Adidas
Drinkin' out a brown paper bag on my first ***
I was a menace to society
But I never left finger prints on my

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I got a lotta dead homies, some ***, some ***
This is life, stop watchin' that 'Boyz N The Hood' ***
You see this red rag hangin' outta my jeans
I went to 20 funerals by the age of 19

Then I went to college, basketball was my dream
Quit the team 'cause I'd rather shoot *** with the fiends
Wanted to be Freeway Rick
He showed me how to turn a stolen 5.0 into a ***

Bought a Cadillac, thought I was rich, bangin' DJ Quik
On Crenshaw, got jacked for my ***
Took a long *** hit and thought about the time
When I was 12 years old and I emptied my first ***

Hit my first switch, same night *** my first ***
Thought I was dreamin' 'til I pinched her ***
She caught a stray *** ridin' shotgun in my ***
So I got her name tatted in

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