

## Game "Remedy"

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As my daytons spin lowrider sitting low  
hitting corners so hard you could taste my rims  
Rag top 6-4 henny in the passenger side  
smoking chronic just letting me ride  
You would do it if my name was DRE  
Second coming mothafucker throw it up for the KING  
OF L.A  
Im known for making bitches take their clothes off  
Long as im from Compton California i could never go  
soft  
im hard as a mothafucken ounce of raw  
dribble rock like kobe bryant bounce the ball fuck the  
law  
feeding my son is a must  
whip it soft, whip it hard in crack we trust  
why andrew jackson look high as fuck on the 20 G?  
Answer Cocaine been around for centuries  
Since im young black and rich  
im the public enemy riding the bass drum  
Just Blaze got the Remedy

(Hook)

(scratching) Now-dey ("Now They"), Now-Now, Now-  
dey, Now-Now, Now-dey Now Now they got Me in a Cell  
I got the Remedy

(scratching) Now-dey ("Now They"), Now-Now, Now-  
dey, Now-Now, Now-dey Now Now they got Me in a Cell  
Aftermath got the Remedy

(scratching) Now-dey ("Now They"), Now-Now, Now-  
dey, Now-Now, Now-dey Now Now they got Me in a Cell  
Nigga Back up back up back up before you get your  
punk ass smoked

I aint no joke G  
So dont provoke me  
Im from the city of angels  
Where that jacob watch is a trophy  
N Staring at the hollywood sign'll get your straight  
jacked  
Where you from fool?  
Better say your pro black  
Cause walking in roscoes with your chain hanging

its like juliane trying to get rid of the gang bangers  
now that Pac past trying to put us on death row get  
ready for the aftermath  
i run through the city like godzilla  
doing more damage than ice t when he dropped cop  
killa

pull a shotty out the trunk of the chevy  
there go another victim of a 1-8-7  
whos the gream reaper with your life in his hand  
even the toughest niggas run when my gun go  
blamm  
so kick back and watch the bitches dance N.W.A is back  
now let me see your  
mothafucken hands

(Hook)

(scratching) Now-dey ("Now They"), Now-Now, Now-  
dey, Now-Now, Now-dey Now Now they got Me in a Cell  
I got the Remedy

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punk ass smoked

Im back by popular demand N so  
All black interior on a cherry red 6-4  
Niggaz endin they career trying to shut me up  
acting like i traded in my khakis for a button up  
the west coast still dippin  
game still bloodin'  
N snoop still crippin  
So what you saying loc  
Red and blue bandana tied in a knot  
As i creep through the chronic smoke  
they say it aint good weed if you dont choke  
Shit got my head spinning like the 100 spokes  
3-Wheelin through the neighborhood  
system on blast as the mothafucken one time pass  
the key to drive bys is aim steady  
turn that bape hoody into mothafucken confetti  
(Acapella)  
when u cross that enemy line  
close your eyes parental dizcretion is advized

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