

## Game "See No Evil"

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[Verse 1: Game]

I don't read the XXL

Told em .45 the church, think I'm destined for hell, oh well

Blood tears off the face of my Jesus Piece

It's bloodshed, feel the cracks in my city streets

I'm from the crack of them city streets

Used to sell crack in them city streets, born in Blood nigga

In a coma five days, life of a thug nigga

Momma ain't show, grandma almost pulled the plugged the nigga

Used to pull the gun out, just because of cuz niggas

Five shots to the head cause I'm a Blood nigga

Nuttin' brewing but suwoo'ing where the fuck I'm from

You lucky if you make it out of Compton, ask Andre Young

Smell the scent of dead bodies ridin' down Green Leaf

No peace so don't get caught up with no piece

Fuck Fatburger, we cooking that real beef

Momma's mourning they sons, I'm talking real grief

Real funerals of them lost Juveniles

Trying to be generals, be missing your dinner now, huh

Say its a blessing when you die in ya sleep

Cause the coroner don't need no sheets, capishe

I'm sayin', stop playing, wrap him up in what he lay in

Fold a nigga arms, now a caskets what he pray in

Compton streets raised me

Can't tell my grandma nothing bout her baby, you crazy

[Hook: Tank]

I said she see no evil

She gonna knock it at all

You want to see tomorrow, you promise not to talk

Say we on our way now, I'mma see you again

And when they ask you questions, you just answer

What happened to them?

What happened to them?

[Verse 2: Kendrick Lamar]

I live this life at a pace that anyone can go

Know your place and dedicate your role, to the faith

that you'll die alone  
Trace your steps when I do step in a fire of broken  
bones  
And I require my heart's desire and when I reap what I  
sew  
I bought my momma a Benz, my boobie a jag  
A cut for my dogs with a roof full of glass  
But still I be feeling like none of my light never casts  
Out of that black cloud that's been watered down since  
my first chopper blast  
But fuck that, I'm not worried, even when discouraged  
Skirt off makin' them hurt off I should have hurt them in  
a hurry  
Dirt off all under my fingers, dirt all of 'em gon is gone  
Shirt off when procedure, resuscitation came early  
I need you to keep quiet as a mouse  
Which is ironic cause rats is what I'm talking about  
I'm hearin the sonics of gun fire  
The whispers, the silent cries even though I know it's an  
eye for an eye

[Hook: Tank]

said she see no evil  
She gonna knock it at all  
You want to see tomorrow,  
you promise not to talk  
Say? we on our way now, I'mma see you again  
And when they ask you questions, you just answer  
What happened to them? What happened to them?

Tank Bridge:  
I was born a soldier  
Ride or die for life  
Tattoo, tears and a lawyer  
Trying to give me life  
Heaven can you hear ? 'cause I know that hell can  
So heaven can you heal me?  
I'm only just a man....

[Verse 3: Game]

You want to go to Compton? Nigga I'll take you there  
Hub City bodies get burnt butt-naked here  
Respect the code, a nigga's calling from the pen  
Colombian neck-ties on the outside from within  
And then, your momma never see you again  
Casket to never wake up plastered in MAC make-up,  
huh  
Niggas can't hear you talking from the sky  
And only five year olds see your ghost when you die,  
no lie

Karma catches up to all you head honchos  
2 Dome shots in that head, Griselda Blanco  
Shit get real though inside the Foxhills though  
Nigga living that fast life and get killed slow  
Ask Wack and Draws if a nigga run the streets  
My grandmother's prayers saved you niggas I  
never wanted peace  
Los Angeles, I'm the motherfucking king here  
No first 48 cause motherfuckers don't sing here

[Hook: Tank]

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