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The Game "Blood Of Christ"

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[Intro]

Aye, Duane We gonÂ' let this maÂ'fucka breathe for minute

ItÂ's still AftermathÂ... ItÂ's still AftermathÂ... Chyeuh

Now, when I said we gonÂ' let this maÂ'fucka breathe I meantÂ...

This maÂ'fuckinÂ' beat is dead, we gonÂ' perform CPR And bring that motherfucker back to life

Let that maÂ'fucka breathe

[Hook]

ComptonÂ's my city, that motherfucker ainÂ't never

Gave Â'Pac life, them maÂ'fuckas that killed BiggieÂ...

Them maÂ'fuckas that killed BiggieÂ...

Them maÂ'fuckas that killed BiggieÂ...

[Verse 1]

Notorious is, bring that Benz in IÂ'm a bottom dollar nigga, fuck 50 Cent I heard Tony Yayo canÂ't pay the rent I heard Lloyd Banks canâ't pay the rent I beat the G-Unit out of 40 Glocc Sue me for 40 grand That same 40 get you shot IPhone in my hand doinA' the 40 wop

That nigga looked up and thought he saw 40 Pacs

LookinÂ' out of my window, I see 40 cops

TryinÂ' to serve a subpoena, IÂ'm on thix XBOX

2 Chainz voice, smokinÂ' that Wiz Khalifa

Somebody test that Waka Flocka, let me spit this ether

Yeh, let me spit this ether

Get, get, get, Â'til it blow the speakers

From eating ReeseÂ's Pieces

To pointing guns, out for that Little CaesarÂ's pieces

All the way to jackinÂ' niggas for they Jesus pieces lÂ'm God to you bitch ass niggas
Put that on Matthew, pardon P!
[Hook x2]

Fuck with me?
Fuck with me?
Fuck with me?
Nigga, you stuck with me forever, and ever, and ever

[Verse 2] Shyne Po ainÂ't rich, Shyne poor All the way in Belize with Kendrick dick in his throat

Good kid, mad city Mad kid, bad city

NothinÂ' from Compton could ever be trash
You hear that nigga voice? Sound like a dick in his ass
He reminiscing, a Compton niggaÂ's bitch in prison
Used to be Christian, now that nigga Jew
CanÂ't step foot in America so what he gonÂ' do?
P. DiddyÂ's stunt man, Jackie Chan, your ass through
Hood pass revoked, get your fuckinÂ' brains blew
Blood on that Yarmulke, now you really Pieru
Soon as they killed Biggie that man became you
But you couldnÂ't become him Â'cause you were
shootinÂ' at the roof

[Hook]

I always wondered why Puff wasnÂ't in that truck I said, I always wondered why Puff wasnÂ't in that truckÂ...

[Outro]
Let that bitch breathe
Let that bitch breathe

This my motherfuckinÂ' city
Five motherfuckinÂ' albums
The Documentary?
Classic
DoctorÂ's Advocate?
Classic
Everything between that shit and Jesus Piece?
Classic
Them maÂ'fuckinÂ' grams?
Past it

Chop it up, rock it up

Do whatever the fuck you gotta do to get your motherfuckinÂ' paper
Shot out to my nigga Dr. Dre
He ainÂ't never gotta put out Detox
Long as he got me and Kendrick, nigga
And them motherfuckinÂ' Dre Beats you got on your motherfuckinÂ' head
That nigga made a billion dollars off of motherfuckinÂ' headphones
Mad kid, bad city!

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