

# The Game "Compton"

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{"Gangsta boogie, gangsta boogie! Gangsta boogie.."}  
Nigga nigga nigga I'm from

[Chorus]  
(Compton, Compton, Compton)  
It's the home of America's gangsta rap  
The place of danger where  
The {"Gangsta boogie"}, the {"gangsta boogie!"}  
The {"Gangsta boogie"}, the {"gangsta boogie!"}  
Where the cops is crooked, and them bitches is killin  
And them niggaz hold it down like black guerillas,  
where  
The {"Gangsta boogie"}, the {"gangsta boogie!"}  
The {"Gangsta boogie"} - nigga nigga nigga I'm from  
(Compton)

[The Game]  
Yeah, The Game on fire, check the gold wires  
Hip-Hop on lock like some muh'fuckin pliers  
Me and Will.I.Am yeah we take niggaz higher  
Niggaz talkin shit get your fuckin mouth wired  
Walkin through Compton, Eazy still alive  
Raider hat to the back throw your dubs in the sky  
My flowetry wicked, sit back while I kick it  
And do it like Dre did it, N.W.A. did it  
I cook crack like the first nigga that ever bought a brick  
From a ese, nigga I could write an essay  
About all the gangsta niggaz that I seen lowridin  
In they Che-vys with a bitch ridin shotgun reppin L.A.  
Crips, Bloods, homes goin loco  
My glock to me, is like Ice Cube and Yo-Yo  
Sittin in a low-low, on chrome spinners  
Nobody drop nuttin this winter, nigga I'm from

[Chorus]

[The Game]  
Nigga I smoke chronic, ain't shit changed  
Since Young MC and Eazy-E was rappin, "We All in the Same Gang"  
Some niggaz chain hang, other niggaz gangbang

I do both cause I'm the king of the motherfuckin West coast  
Kick the door open, Will let's go  
Flow like Esco', New York niggaz say I'm the best yo  
Hard like Timbos, blowin on indo  
Niggaz try to play me get stretched out like a limo  
I was shoppin crack when Dre was bangin my demo  
And all you old niggaz is washed up like N.O.  
Don't take it the wrong way, I got love for my kinfolk  
Can I get a moment of silence Will bang the  
instrumental  
.. I spit for my niggaz in the line-up  
That'll never see the sun again, so I close my blinds up  
First album sold 'em out, Impalas rolled 'em out  
Cause the whole motherfuckin world wanna know about

[Chorus - 2X]

[The Game]

Welcome to the city of G's  
Where we eat fried chicken, rice, and black-eyed peas  
Fans got us in-the-scope/Interscope, like Jimmy Iovine  
Cause we (Ruthless), like Will before the (Black Eyed Peas)  
Fuck all rappers, look at all the hate I see  
I'm sick, you can't get rid of me, I'm HIV  
Nigga get another job, hip-hop is not hirin  
I'm the reason Dre feel comfortable retirin  
I just might put out "Detox" myself  
Smoke so much, I check in detox myself  
One man army, took out Reeboks myself  
Fortyfive in my khakis gotta watch my health  
I'm so hard nigga, glock 17 quick draw nigga  
Like the old me, 17, sippin malt liquor  
All black khaki suit, all black Converse  
Nigga I'ma keep on stompin comin (Straight Outta)

[Chorus - 2X]

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