

The Game

"Compton Story"

Visit "[Compton Story](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Slammed the Impala door, hop out whattya see?
Some niggas hanging on the fence lookin at me
I had fat red laces in my ADI-DAS
Big chain around my neck like MADI-GRAS
So I stepped up to em "Is there a problem here?"
One nigga lifts his shirt then yells out "YEAH!"
So I turned around quickly and jumped in my car
I was about to hit the switch, then I thought like nahhhh
So I reached under my seat and grabbed my shit
It was a chrome 45 with a kungfoo grip
Stuffed it inside my dickies as I jumped out the car
Kept my hand on the trigger as I walked in the store
One nigga walks in, then here comes two
What did you do? "I Shot!" Are you crazy fool?
One nigga hit the ground and the other two scrambled
Now the cops are outside, well ill be damned
It was 7:15, on my Rolex watch
And I cant do the time that my Rolex got
And like the hands on a clock I went this way thata way
Ran around the corner and that's when I threw my gat
away
An Impala passed, its my homeboy Clyde
Gave me hand signal so I jumped in his ride
It was a clean 64, original inside
With no key in the ignition "Where'd you get this
Clyde?"
Never mind I'm out, it's a stolen whip
And I'm already running from the cops and shit
So I hopped out the car like the Dukes of Hazard
Then Clyde yells out "You stupid bastard!"
Start runnin through traffic and I almost got hit
I lost one of my shoes, its my Air Force shit!
I'm hobbling down the street with one-shoe-on
Walked straight into some niggas with all-blue-on
I only ran 30 blocks, how I end up in Long Beach?
Cuz in California the gangs in arm reach
He seen my red strings, so he punched and caught me
Then I knocked his ass out, and took his boy out his
Barkley's
I aint seen these since '92,
I'm feelin like a bad boy with out the shiny suit

Here the cops come, shit!, So I dashed behind a Honda
[Compton Story Lyrics On]
And look whos here, my baby mommas friend Rhonda
In the car kissen on his stoke de la Chris
But little did he know he was suckin my dick
I started bangin on the window "I don't mean to
disturb"
But Chris can you drop me off downtown on third?
He said "why sure, what up Game hop in"
He was banging Slick Rick, then I got an idea
Before we get to third, drop me off right here
So I can walk inside the mall and cop some new gear
As I walked in the store they could see I was in a rush
So they bought me some jeans some t-shirts some
fresh chucks
Walked out the store, looked left "Oh no!"
Ran back in the store, "Here comes the 5-0"
So I ran real quick, made a move to the back
Cold knocked this cute bitch into a polo rack
'Sorry!", jumped over her and fled to the back door
Then I kicked the shit open, you wont believe who I saw
Its that nigga Chris in handcuff pointing at me
And the cops may chase before they let Chris free
One cop try to grab me and the other one missed,
I got away one more time and they both got pissed,
Full speed out the mall, spotted this blue coupe,
"DOGPOUND" on the plates, that gotta be Snoop!
So I ran up to the car and said "Yo Snoop!",
The cops got me on the run need a ride nephew?
Hell yeah big snoop, lil homie hop in,
Drop me off in Compton and that's were my story ends.
Now this aint funny so dont You dear laugh,
Just another story about the wrong path
Had a long day so i reclined my seat,
It was a 20 minute ride to the CPT
Walked straight up to the house, pulled out my key
Opened the door, its my girl playin Biz Markie
"Oh You, You got what I neeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeed"

Visit [The Game](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.