

The Game

"It's Ok"

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"It's Ok (One Blood)"

Dre, I see dead people

Blood, Blood, Blood, Blood-Blood-Blood [x3]

Yo, Dre
Thought I was Dead
West coast

One blood [x4]

[Verse 1]

I'm the Doctor's Advocate, nigga dre shot ya
Brought me back from the dead, that's why they call
him the doctor
The (after)'math don't drop them
That's why 50 ain't rockin' with him
No more, IT'S OKAY, I get it poppin'
Whole club rockin'
Like a '64 impala
Drink cris, throw it up
Call the shit hydraulics
Then piss in the cup
Call the shit hypnotic
I bleed Compton
Spit crack and shit chronic
And you new niggaz ain't shit
But new niggaz
Played to get shooed niggaz
I'm talkin' ta you, nigga
Bouncin' in da '64 throwin' up West side, man
Sellin' another 5 million albums, YES I AM
Fresh like damn
This nigga did it again
A thousand on his neck, L.A. above the brim
Inside the lambo(rghini) in the shotgun with Snoop
What would the motherfuckin' West coast be without
one crip and {one Blood}

[chorus]

One blood [x4]
Blood, Blood, Blood, Blood-Blood-Blood [x3]
One blood [x4]

[Verse 2]

I'm from the West side of the '64 Impala
Where niggaz say "Where you from" we'll never say
"Holla"
Bandanna on the right side
Gun on the left side
Niggaz in New York, know how to throw up the West
side
Word to Eazy
I'm so ill, believe me
I made room for Jeezy
But the rest of you niggaz better be glad you breathin'
All i need is one reason
I'm the king, and Dre said the West coast need me
I don't know why you niggaz keep tryin' me
Everybody knows I'm the add to the Aftermath dynasty
And I ain't gotta make shit for the club
What DJ gonna turn down the .38 snub?
You 38 and you still rappin' uhh
I'm 26 nigga, so is the dubs
On the '07 Hummer
Hop out with no bodyguards
When the chronic smoke clear all you see is {one
Blood }

[chorus]

One blood [x4]
Blood, Blood, Blood, Blood-Blood-Blood [x3]
One blood [x4]

[Verse 3]

I ain't got no beef with 50, no beef with Jay
What's beef when you gettin' head in the 6-tray?
And the double game chain, I keep 'em on display
Black T-shirt, so all you see is the A (aftermath)
Turn on the TV, and all you see is the A (aftermath)
Niggaz better make a dance and try to get radio play
Keep on +snappin' your fingers+, I ain't going away
I don't regret what I spit, cuz I know waht I say
And niggaz keep talkin' about me, they don't know
when to stop
I got the Louis Vuitton buckle, holdin' tha glock
No beam, no silencer, I know when to pop
Wait 'til Lil' Jon come on and left off a shot
I have the number 1 billboard spot
Niggaz stepped on my fingers, and I climb right back
to the top

I'm BIG, I'm Cube, I'm NaS, I'm 'Pac
This ain't shit but a warnin' til my album drop

[chorus]

One blood *[x4]*

Blood, Blood, Blood, Blood-Blood-Blood *[x3]*

One blood *[x8]*

Blood, Blood, Blood, Blood-Blood-Blood *[x3]*

One blood *[x4]*

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