

The Game "Remedy"

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As my daytons spin lowrider sitting low
Hitting corners so hard you could taste my rims
Rag top 6-4 henny in the passenger side
Smoking chronic just letting me ride
You would do it if my name was DRE
Second coming mothafucker throw it up for the KING
OF L.A
Im known for making bitches take their clothes off
Long as im from Compton California i could never go
soft
Im hard as a mothafucken ounce of raw
Dribble rock like kobe bryant bounce the ball fuck the
law
Feeding my son is a must
Whip it soft, whip it hard in crack we trust
Why andrew jackson look high as fuck on the 20 G?
Answer Cocaine been around for centuries
Since im young black and rich
Im the public enemy riding the bass drum
Just Blaze got the Remedy

(Hook)

(scratching) Now-dey ("Now They"), Now-Now, Now-
dey, Now-Now, Now-dey Now Now they got Me in a Cell
I got the Remedy

(scratching) Now-dey ("Now They"), Now-Now, Now-
dey, Now-Now, Now-dey Now Now they got Me in a Cell
Aftermath got the Remedy

(scratching) Now-dey ("Now They"), Now-Now, Now-
dey, Now-Now, Now-dey Now Now they got Me in a Cell
Nigga Back up back up back up before you get your
punk ass smoked

I aint no joke G
So don't provoke me
Im from the city of angels
Where that jacob watch is a trophy
N Staring at the hollywood sign'll get your straight
jacked
Where you from fool?
Better say your pro black
Cause walking in roscoes with your chain hanging

Its like juliane trying to get rid of the gang bangers
Now that Pac past trying to put us on death row get
ready for the aftermath
I run through the city like godzilla
Doing more damage than ice t when he dropped cop
killa
Pull a shotty out the trunk of the chevy
There go another victim of a 1-8-7
Whos the gream reaper with your life in his hand
Even the toughest niggas run when my gun go
blammm
So kick back and watch the bitches dance N.W.A is back
now let me see your
Mothafucken hands

(Hook)

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Im back by popular demand N so
All black interior on a cherry red 6-4
Niggaz endin they career trying to shut me up
Acting like i traded in my khakis for a button up
The west coast still dippin
Game still bloodin'
N snoop still crippin
So what you saying loc
Red and blue bandana tied in a knot
As i creep through the chronic smoke
They say it aint good weed if you don't choke
Shit got my head spinning like the 100 spokes
3-Wheelin through the neighborhood
System on blast as the mothafucken one time pass
The key to drive bys is aim steady
Turn that bape hoody into mothafucken confetti
(Acapella)
When u cross that enemy line
Close your eyes parental dizcretion is advized

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