## Game, The "Born & Raised In Compton"

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Aight

Now, everybody wanna know the truth about a nigga named Game I come from the hub and every ghetto ain't the same A lot of people already know exactly where it's at 'Cause it's the home of the jackers and the crack, Compton

Yeah, that's the name of my hometown I'm goin' down in the town where my name is all around And niggaz just be hatin' and shit, that's a pity But I ain't doin' nuttin' but claimin' my city

See my lyrics are double or nothin' provin' to suckers I can throw 'em

Pass the natural ten to four and six-eight before I go Not really into freestylin' or tryin' to promote violence But they gotta know about the five-five-fo', so

And that's how I'm livin', I do as I please B A young gangsta put in work on these Cali streets And everybody knows that you gotta be stompin' If you're born and raised in Compton

Born and raised, born and raised Born and raised, born and raised Born and raised in Compton

Born and raised, born and raised Born and raised, born and raised Born and raised in Compton

Now, Compton is a place, where all my niggaz chill, dog 'Til I found out the streets get real dog 'Bout a year ago, somebody musta wanted me to die

'Cause they kicked in the door and gave the young kid five

They musta thought that I was gon' play the bitch role

'Cause I lived through fo' five six holes But I ain't goin' out like no fagot-ass clown They found, they couldn't keep a gangsta nigga down

So, here's the burner in your face, motherfucker, silly sucker

Ass clucker now you're duckin' cause you can't stop A Y.G. gangsta 'cause I'm true to my game You're lame, and thangs ain't gon' never be the same

'Cause a nigga like the Game is takin' over I really don't think I should have to explain Oh yeah, I'm a dog but my name ain't Rover And I'm the kinda nigga that's feelin' no pain

Sometimes I have to wear a bulletproof vest Because I got the CPT style written across my chest A gangsta motherfucker never ceasin' to impress My name is Young Game, so you can fuck, the rest

I'm comin' like this and I'm comin' directly 'Cause niggaz gettin' all stirred up, I'm doin' damage quite effectively Rhymin' is a battle zone and niggaz can't win 'Cause I'm a gangsta from the C O M P T O N

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