

## Game, The "Dead"

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[Game 1st verse]

This for my nigga C-Murder, locked away  
This for the nigga conscious that took Pac away  
This For The Niggas screaming On Me But Not Today  
This for the niggas thinking' I was all Dr. Dre  
This For The Magasin Writers words with a Lot Say  
Come To My Hood It enough Good We Cocking Spray  
Keep It Gully Like we are For Rock AWAY  
Trick Gangsta Rap Like A hood  
Come through the hood with a model chick that I got  
from 'Ye  
And Rose Phantom Limitage Just a Block A way  
So Let the Beat Not While you bob your head,  
I switch cars Jump in the C.L., Smoother than Pete Rock  
air Max 95, flow classic like reboc  
Members O1 try Lay Me Down like Shirak  
R.i.P To All Them Niggas And All My Niggas

[chorus x2]

Don't Don't End Up dead  
Nigga Don't Don't up Dead

[Game 2nd Verse ]

One thing about me,  
always keep it real with myself  
Like Nas, I'm Ill Will with myself  
And I can feel the pain of Ms. Wallace  
I wish Chris was here, so he could see C.J. blow  
Like the paint on this Impala  
Tell Afeni to holla if she need another son that rap  
Pac's revenge And I got a gun that clap like Dr. Dre  
snares  
Blow chronic like Dr. Dre cares  
I been there, done that Dr. Dre shares all his bitches  
and his liquor  
He ain't call me for Detox, but that's my nigga  
Remember Who Brought Em Back To Compton  
nd 23 year Old Me was a fuckin Monsters  
Still Niggas Say i Aint Hood what Fuck They Taking Bout  
Like I want Kiss My Son on the Head nd Chuck em out  
What up 50? Let's talk it out/But until we talk it out

[chorus x2]  
Don't Don't End Up dead  
Nigga Don't Don't up Dead

[Game 3rd Verse]  
I remember when my older brother wanted to be Rakim  
Now I'm livin' his dream, cause somebody shot him  
And left me like Eric B. without Rakim  
Still payed them for like B.B.S stock Rims  
Now I Got California locked In  
Dip in this Beamer, Same model, different year they  
shot Pac in  
So whats The Top 10 If You Dead  
Who Drop This Lamborghini If Im In the feds  
To Times Feeling spelling my Nights Up In The Bed  
But I'm From Compton so When Im Out Its Infrared  
Get My Son ready For School nd I kiss His Heads  
So When You See My Face In The Mirror  
If i End Up Dead Bed  
Never War Bullet Proof Vest and No Got Bullet Proof  
Car  
You Know Me Westside Triple O.G  
And I'ma tell you like the homie Snoop Dogg told me

[chorus x2]  
Don't Don't End Up dead  
Nigga Don't Don't up Dead

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