

## Game, The "Ol' English"

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Ol english ride by get high  
Smoking on that chronic drinkin ol english, Rags tie  
gang signs  
Letters on my hat in ol english, Drive by our side  
RIP Tats in ol english, Westside till i die  
Niggaz pouring out that ol english

### Verse 1

Once upon a time in the projects yo  
I watch my uncle craig put dees on a 64  
I watched it on monday so he bought me a gold chain  
Shot crack and watch colours so i soaked up game  
Drove the impala on his lap dat was my role model  
Used to let me kill the corner of his 40oz bottle  
On the weekend him n my pops flashed the vet  
Til one weekend my uncle got stabbed to death  
He got murdered by a fien my pops aint like that  
He was from nutty block they used to call him maniac  
Crazy ass nigga with a balck panther tat  
Kill a nigga cross him out on his compton hat  
Told me when i got older i would understand that  
Its blood in blood out n aint no turning back  
Few summers went by n we moved across the tracks  
13 thats when i had my first ol english

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### Verse 2

I was the first nigga with a starter jacket on the block  
Used to build model cars n make the muthafuckers hop  
Moms banged hover crip she was known for selling  
rocks  
Let me collect the 40oz bottles in the dope spot  
Bought my first converse thought i couldnt be stopped

When i cressed up my khakis n threw on my ronnie lot  
Used to think that i was hard so i stole my brothers  
glock  
N thats the day my life changed cuz that night he got  
shot  
Killed by another crip over his rolex watch  
I got high for three years of the chronic from the doc  
I was drinking 40oz alot  
N every liquor store in compton sold out the day eazy  
dropped  
I start bangin red laces in my Adidas  
Drinkin out a brown paper bag on my first drive by  
I was a menace to society  
But i never left fingerprints on my ol english

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### Verse 3

I got alot of dead homies some blood some crip  
This is life stop watchin that boyz in da hood shit  
You see this red rag hanging out of my jeans  
I went to 20 funerals by the age of 19  
Then i went to collage basketball was my dream  
Quit the team cuz id rather shoot rock with the fiens  
Wanted to be freeway rick  
He showed me how to turn a stolen 5.0 into a brick  
Bought a caddilac thought i was rich bangin dj quick  
On crenshaw got jacked for my shit  
Took a long chronic hit n thought about the time  
When i was 12 years old n i emptyed my first clip  
Hit my first switch same night fuck my first bitch  
Thought i was dreamin til i pinched her tit  
She caught a stray bullet ridin shotgun in my shit  
So i got her name taterd in ol english

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