

## Gang Related

### The Game

Sometimes I pull up on Brazil and Wilmington like 3 o'clock in the morning,  
stop my car, let the top down.  
Don't nobody know I'm there, just reminiscing bout the days when we used to  
be in [?] crack spot,  
with my brother Fase, King Frog, Squid Big Dan, D-Bo, D-Los.  
Back when Lil' Frog and Badass they was lil niggas, lil wild niggas running  
round the hood.  
My nigga Slim 'Ru is in the joint doing ten. That's my solid nigga, on Blood  
S.  
My nigga Peanut, he in jail now. My lil' cousin Domo and my homeboy Buddha R  
u. This Cedar block

I remember days like this, my nigga  
We was tripping cause we hated Crips, my nigga  
Shooting out of six trays and shit, my nigga  
He was slipping so we sprayed his six, my nigga  
I done seen some brazy shit, my nigga  
A kid shot cause he raised his fist, my nigga  
Fiends stealing cause they can't get a fix, my nigga  
Sharing needles, passing AIDS and shit, my nigga  
It's fucked up but I was raised in this, my nigga  
Been smoking purple haze since six, my nigga  
And my moms wasn't no lazy bitch, my nigga  
I seen her hustle that's what made me rich, my nigga  
But all this shit is overrated that's why I don't give a fuck no more  
I don't want this Benz or this truck no more  
I started off doing this shit cause I love this shit, Blood  
Seeing the homie slap box, I love this shit, Blood  
Sitting in my Impala like I love this shit, Blood  
Weren't never 'bout a dollar, I just love this shit, Blood  
Scrapping after school, Compton high wasn't bool  
Could have went to Centennial but I love this shit, Blood  
Used to bang Quik, yeah I love this shit, Blood  
Mausberg was sick and I love this shit, Blood  
Then I gave Wacko my demo outside of Food 4 Less  
He came back in ten minutes like "I love this shit, Blood"  
West side Piru, I love this shit Blood  
Elm street to the Fruits yeah I love this shit, Blood  
Crip neighborhoods too, even though they blue  
Compton is where we grew and I love this shit, Blood

I seen some brazy shit, my nigga  
I done seen some brazy shit, my nigga  
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I done seen some brazy shit, my nigga  
I done seen some brazy shit, my nigga  
I done took some fades with Crips, my nigga  
My own homies did some shady shit, my nigga  
But that's the shit that made me this, my nigga

All my life's been so complicated  
But I will never turn my back on Compton  
Our shit is so overrated  
But I will never change who I am  
So I'm riding for Compton  
I ride, I ride, I ride, I ride for Compton

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I done took some fades with Crips, my nigga  
My own homies did some shady shit, my nigga  
Got a voicemail from Braze, what's this, my nigga

Blood! Chuck, you know what it is, Blood!  
You know I only call you when its on some real shit, homie  
I gotta tell you: Stay the fuck up out them streets, Blood;  
You done came to motherfucking far  
To be playing with these bitch-ass niggas out here  
On Westside Brompton Piru  
Nigga you know I been holding you down ever since you was young, Blood  
You know, niggas out here getting killed  
All the motherfucking homeboys, and nobody doing shit!  
But nigga, you got a way up outta this motherfucker, Blood  
Nigga, you a real Brompton motherfucker  
Nigga Cedar block, you already know how I do it, nigga  
Motherucking O.G. Westside Brompton Piru Brazy  
Aka Frank Pace, niggas know me  
Y'all know how I get down  
That's my lil' motherfucking homeboy  
Blood done made it up outta here  
Looking out for his kids, looking out for his family  
Any nigga get in his way gon get it, on Brompton!  
Chuck, Blood, don't let them do you like they did my nigga 2Pac  
2Pac, 2Pac, 2Pac, 2Pac...