

# Roped Off

The Game

Compton boulevard, Wilmington  
Rosecrans, Central  
Don't get this motherfucker roped off  
Don't get this motherfucker roped off

Compton boulevard, Wilmington  
Rosecrans, Central  
Y'all gon' get this motherfucker roped off  
Y'all gon' get this motherfucker roped off

Posted on Brazil and Wilmington  
Red flag, red khakis, red Pendleton  
Cold steel got 'em trembling  
Stomp a nigga out (In what?) in my Timberlands  
Red dot on your head, nigga  
Either you work at 7/11 or you dead, nigga  
Your auntie stay around here but you don't  
Your cousins might make it out the hood, but nigga you won't  
Fresh out the barber shop, RIP to G man  
West Side Bompoton, my city's been on C-SPAN  
My hood's been on CNN, my hood's been on watch  
My city's in the middle of Long Beach and Watts  
I'm at the Tam's Burgers, eating fries  
Now how many niggas done died eating number 5?  
Been shot a couple times, but I'm alive  
Hub City hustler, I'll show you how to survive, nigga

Compton boulevard, Wilmington  
Rosecrans, Central  
Don't get this motherfucker roped off  
Don't get this motherfucker roped off

Compton boulevard, Wilmington  
Rosecrans, Central  
Y'all gon' get this motherfucker roped off  
Y'all gon' get this motherfucker roped off

Wear Chucks, don't gang bang, I fuck baddies  
I'll show you how to stuff 100 P's in turkey baggies  
Rubber gloves, dark spray, no khakis  
Riding steel, tell Jesus fall flabby  
L's come bro I'm relapsing to the old days  
In and out of spouses, middle manning the cocaine  
Finger on the trigger cause niggas ain't trynna fight  
And bitches ain't shit, so niggas ain't trynna wife nothing  
Who needs love? Million dollar weed plugs  
Heart cold as Sunset, RIP to Key Club  
Hoes never ease up, D2B  
Nigga thought he was a foolie 'til he seen me!  
West Side baby, ain't tripping off nothin'  
Going out a winner like Peyton  
Still 100, like Daytons, gold or the chrome  
Same 'til a nigga gone like Martin and Jerome

Compton Boulevard, Wilmington, Rosecrans, Central  
Don't get this motherfucker roped off  
Don't get this motherfucker roped off

Compton Boulevard, Wilmington, Rosecrans, Central  
Ya'll gon' get this motherfucker roped off  
Ya'll gon' get this motherfucker roped off

Aye man, just tell God come and lift me  
Come and talk to the devil, man this nigga stay busy  
Don't ever get it twisted, just cause we don't wear Dickies  
You ain't heard of Mausberg, you know you ain't from the city  
Man, I was born in this problem  
We thought we knew the answer way before we seen options  
Do you know the feeling to have niggas out watching  
With your kid out shopping, you gon' still yell "Bompton!"?  
Man, I done lost hope  
Hope you a Thug to the Bone when we Cross Roads  
Too many RIP shirts around your turf, wait  
We trying to figure why ya'll got mid in the first place  
Wait, wait, wait, wait, know my niggas on the wait  
Wait, wait, wait, know somebody finna pay  
Finna hit Stanford, man I just left the A  
We don't recognize your car, you ain't coming in the gate  
On West Side Bompton

Compton Boulevard, Wilmington, Rosecrans, Central  
Don't get this motherfucker roped off  
Don't get this motherfucker roped off  
Compton Boulevard, Wilmington, Rosecrans, Central  
Ya'll gon' get this motherfucker roped off  
Ya'll gon' get this motherfucker roped off