Born and Raised In Compton (Raised As A G)

The Game

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 {*whispered* - 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 thro
w 'em

Pass the natural 10 to 4 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

Nowww 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 faggot-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 C-P-T 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 effec tively Rhymin is a battlezone and niggaz can't win

Cause I'm a gangsta from the C-O-M-P-T-O-N