

IT'S NOT EVERY DAY THAT YOU GET TO TAKE OVER THE WORLD...

...AND, IT'S NOT EVERY DAY THAT THE FLOPHOUSE IS WHERE YOUR CORONATION WILL TAKE PLACE.

IN THE SIX MONTHS FOLLOWING THE ASSASSINATION OF MO' MONEY, "THE KING OF THE STREETS, AND TWIST, MO' MONEY'S HEIR APPARENT TO THE THRONE, **WARNING** HAS QUICKLY EMERGED AS THE FRONTRUNNER TO TAKE HIS PLACE.

A FORMER LIEUTENANT IN MO' MONEY'S ORGANIZATION, WARNING'S CONNECTIONS, STREET SAVVY, AND HIS INVOLVEMENT IN THE BRUTAL COMPTON MASSACRE--WHICH FOUND THE HEADS OF FOUR RIVAL GANGS DISMEMBERED AND THEIR VARIOUS BODY PARTS MAILED TO THEIR IMMEDIATE FAMILIES--HAVE LACED HIM AT THE TOP OF THE FOOD CHAIN.



WITH TONIGHT'S FINALIZATION OF AN AGREEMENT WITH AN ALLEGED HEROIN CARTEL, WARNING'S SEAT AT THE HEAD OF THE TABLE--A SEAT HE FELT OWED TO HIM--WILL BE ASSURED.

IT'S A CELEBRATION. ENJOY YOURSELVES. DRINK UP AND BE MERRY.

ALL RIGHT, Y'ALL. TURN IT UP IN MY HEADPHONES AND LET'S GET THIS MONEY.









DID YOU KNOW THAT MY BIRTHDAY IS JUNE 16? I HAVE THE SAME BIRTHDAY AS ONE OF THE REALEST BROTHAS THAT EVER TOUCHED A MIKE! AIN'T THAT A BITCH?

MATTER OF FACT, I WAS READING A BOOK ON HIM THE OTHER DAY. THE THING THAT WAS SO CRAZY WAS THE REALIZATION THAT HE AND I CAME FROM THE SAME PLACE.

WHAT? Y'ALL BOTH CAME FROM OAKLAND?

NO, YOU STUPID MUTHAFUCKER. WHAT I MEAN IS THAT WE ENTERED THIS LIFE IN ALMOST THE SAME FASHION. OUR MOTHERS WERE BOTH VICTIMS OF THE SYSTEM. THEY STRAIGHT HAD THE MAN STANDIN' ON THEIR NECK.



I NEVER  
KNEW MY MOMS. I  
DON'T BLAME MY MAMA  
FOR THAT, THOUGH. SHE  
HAD ME WHEN SHE WAS  
LOCKED UP. SHE DIED  
GIVING ME LIFE, YOU  
HEAR ME?

SOCIAL  
SERVICES TOOK ME,  
PUT ME IN THE ORPHANAGE  
WHILE THEY WAS TRYIN' TO PLACE  
MY ASS. I LIVED IN THAT HELLHOLE  
UNTIL I WAS TEN. I GOT THE FUCK  
OUTTA THERE. I FIGURED I HAD  
A BETTER CHANCE ON THE  
STREETS.

NUCKA, I ATE  
OUTTA GARBAGE CANS!  
LIVIN' ROUGH, SLEEPIN' IN THE  
PARK, DOIN' WHAT I HAD TO DO TO  
SURVIVE! BEGGIN', PICKIN' POCKETS,  
ROBBIN' WHOEVER SO THAT I COULD  
EAT! LIVING LIKE THAT GOT A NUCKA  
SEEING THINGS. THINGS NO  
LITTLE KID SHOULD  
EVER SEE!



THEN, ONE DAY,  
I JUST HAPPENED TO  
BOOST THE WALLET OF THE  
**KING OF THE STREETS,**  
MUTHAFUCKIN' MO'  
MONEY.







IT'S FUNNY,  
SOMETIMES, YOU  
CAN FIND **SALVATION**  
IN THE HARDEST  
OF HEARTS...



I WAS THERE BEFORE  
YOU PUNK! I PUT MY TIME IN! I WAS LOYAL TO THAT BROTHA! I WAS A SOLDIER, FOR REAL!  
POSITIVE IDENTIFICATION GOT ME RUSHED UP TO THE STATION DAILY!

I JUST KNEW THAT IF I JUST WAITED, HELD ON, THEN MO' MONEY WOULD GIVE ME MY OWN CREW, MY OWN SPOT TO ROCK...

...THEN YOU CAME ALONG.

IMAGINE, A SOLDIER LIKE ME, QUICK TO DROP A BODY, QUICK TO KIDNAP A NUCKA'S BITCH AND CUT HER FINGERS OFF, HAVING TO KISS THE ASS OF A LITTLE MUTHAFUCKA LIKE YOU!

IT WAS ALL "TWIST THIS" AND "TWIST THAT." TEMPERATURES WAS RISIN'! YOU WERE THE MUTHAFUCKIN' GOLDEN CHILD AND HE TREATED THE REST OF US...TREATED ME LIKE A FUCKIN' SCRUB, TAKIN' ORDERS FROM A LITTLE PUNK BITCH LIKE YOU!

THUG LIVIN' WAS PAYIN' THE BILLS! NUCKAS WAS DYIN' VIOLENTLY! I RAN THE BLOCK UNTIL YOU SHOWED UP! FOOLS SHIT IN THEY PANTS WHEN THEY HEARD I WAS COMING! AFTER MO' MONEY PUT YOU IN CHARGE, I WAS A FUCKIN' JOKE! CRABS WAS LAUGHIN' IN MY FACE!

THE PLAN WAS PERFECT. NUCKAS WAS BLINDED BY MY DISGUISE.

GET A STICK-UP KID TO TAKE YOU OUT IN FRONT OF THE ROBESON, I PUT HIM TO SLEEP IN RETALIATION, AND I BECOME THE MAN NEXT TO THE MAN. THEN, I WOULD GET ALL THE STREET FAME.

MO' SHOULDN'T HAVE GOTTEN IN FRONT OF THAT BULLET. HE WOULDN'T HAVE FOR ANYONE ELSE...

...BUT HE DID...FOR YOU...

FUCK YOU, TWIST! SO, WHAT? YOU NEVER KNEW YOUR MAMA! YOU TOOK THE BROTHA WHO I LOOKED UP TO LIKE MY DADDY AWAY FROM ME!









