

## The Grouch f/ MURS

### "The Baby to LA"

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[Chorus] Take Me to L.A. (x4) Back to the Bay (x4)  
[Verse One: The Grouch] I grew up in the bay So I'm  
down to earth I live in L.A. That means I'm down to work  
I Got a laid back style But I like to floss it Vans and  
Chucks inside my closet LA face with an Oakland booty  
That's what my wife got she don't act snooty Ay that's a  
Bay thang So come with that A game But be on the A  
list To see an LA Chick Los Angeles we all can't handle  
it Some call it plastic That's just the half of it Like the  
cows on the 5 when you mash you quit That's a drive  
but it flies when you passionate Yeah... I got family up  
north Homies down south man its all home court We  
take it back and forth Some Oakland Raiders The Bay  
to LA, like Amoeba player [Chorus] [Overdub on the  
Chorus] What did you think this was LA to the Bay, the  
buzz The buzz, the buzz What did you think this was LA  
to the Bay, the buzz The buzz, the buzz I keep my  
hustle you know I make it go The Bay to La, the Bay to  
LA [Verse Two: MURS] Uh, and all my homies say "Rip!"  
When I first got to the Bay, I straight tripped Blood!  
blood! What's that all about? Tommy's got these  
broads sayin' blood in his house? Cuz, but I ain't  
thugged out Ignorance off my chest I let it out (It's all  
good) now I'm back on my grind On telegraph with  
them fat ass dimes (I got tapes) see the Bay got that  
lime And LA we was still smokin brown at the time Ugg,  
so when I got back home Fools wasn't tryin to hear 3-54  
zone Hell naw! that's until they got blown and they  
came to my door like cuz its on! Blood! Now I'm goin  
back and forth Greyhound hella green in my green  
Jansport (Chorus Extended) [Verse Three: MURS] Tajai  
was the first dude I heard say hyphy Back in '97 when  
nobody liked me Or should I say liked us? Packed in the  
RV didn't have a tour bus [The Grouch] No! But we had  
that heart though Intrigued by that old freestyle LaMerk  
Part flow LA, G-Funk and Bay Area slang A, W up cause  
its all the same [MURS] 1996 was the Hall Of Game  
Whole damn summer had the streets on flame But I'm  
kind of ashamed That i stepped on Mac Dre Godfather  
of the game [Grouch] Wake up, cake up, pilot auto In  
Oakland it's taco's LA I eat Rascos Thought you thought

It is what it is Los Angeles baby, by way of town biz  
[Chorus]

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