

## **Cb4 Movie**

### **"Mayday On The Frontline"**

Visit "[Mayday On The Frontline](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

Niggaz screamin' mayday 'cause Ren is kickin' ass like  
Pele

Makin' fools run like it's a relay

But ain't no fools runnin' sprints in shorts

It's just niggaz shootin' dice on the basketball courts

Waitin' for the day to get revenge for the days

Of the slave ships, ya got the bloods and the crypts

Unitin' puttin' guns together

To give white people stormy weather

But they can't hide under no umbrella

'Cause we be breakin' niggaz out the motherfuckin' jail  
cella

Fella, so who gives a hell of a about the man

The KK Klan

So here we go again scarin' people to death

Knockin' niggaz out with the indo on the breath

On the old english because we use fuckin' english

So you can understand now who's the man?

It gotta be me, I got the shit organized

So when you see us comin' don't be actin' surprised

[CHORUS (2x)]

Mayday on the frontline

Mayday, mayday, mayday

Mayday, mayday, mayday

Oh my God, he's been shot in the chest

Yo he's a redneck, huh, throw him with the rest

Of the dead bodies we be buryin'

With 2 million niggaz got guns, and carry 'em

Shoot people first and ask questions later

Just like a nigga was a terminator

So niggaz know what they oughta do

I won't bring up that Rodney King shit, 'cause that's  
through

Now back to the blue prints, behind the fence

A gang a niggaz strapped and it ain't no coincidence

Now it's time for the camouflage

And all the niggaz I can fit in back of the Dodge

Bound to go to war but this ain't the Middle East

We're killin' motherfuckers for revenge, fuck peace

So if ya see us, this is what ya do

Grab your shit and come along, we're killin' cops in  
blue

Even if the black cops are down wit' 'em

Those sell out motherfuckers, yo, we're still gonna get  
'em

Because it's mayday on the frontline

[CHORUS]

Now I gotta play run away slave like a fiend

Because they got me on the TV screen

They said they wanted me dead or alive  
'Cause I don't talk jive, I try to survive  
Tellin' niggaz what's the deal on the streets  
So they don't get caught up in a gang sweep  
They gotta let 'em have it  
Shoot 'em in the ass like a motherfuckin' rabbit  
Because we're losin' altitude  
Because they're getting shot down by a nigga with an attitude  
Turbulence up ahead, yo  
The storms getting thick, 'cause I'm a man with a big ass dick  
Throw a grenade in their program  
Let 'em know who I am, a nigga can jam  
A little black nigga from the streets, over hip hop beats  
With a glare and we're wearin' black sheets  
Hope we don't burn shit in your front yard  
We'll beat your ass down on the boulevard  
So a band of shit, grab your parachute  
'Cause niggaz comin' in khaki suits and steel toed boots  
Stompin' motherfuckers in the way of the process  
Or they might get a bullet to the chest  
It gotta be me, I got the shit organized  
So when you see me comin' don't be actin' surprised  
Mayday on the frontline  
[CHORUS]

Visit [Cb4 Movie](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.