

## **Bobs**

### **"Comin' Straight From the Brain"**

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[B-BRAZY & LIL' HAWK]

Crabs biatch  
Can't stop, won't stop  
Mafia Lane Gang

[LIL' HAWK]

Now this is the moment that you've been waitin' for  
A nigga like the 10-4 mafioso  
Don't fuck up for nuthin', hit and break 'em down  
Crenshaw Mafia Gangsta and I'm not ?? of pound

[B-BRAZY]

Finally Braze kick a muthafuckin' verse  
Told bitch: hold the fuck up and watch your fuckin'  
purse  
Cause I'm finna go crazy  
It's me B-Brazy  
Bumpin' all the ladies

[LIL' HAWK]

Now peep all game cause all game must get peeped  
First nigga talk shit I'ma put his ass to sleep  
4-7 K nigga it's the street slip  
But I don't trip muthafucka ?? Blood

[B-BRAZY]

Now B-Dog walkin', talkin' Crabs in the streets  
It's the Denver Lane Blood - Hun' and 9th street  
Crab niggas can't fade this and can't fuck with this  
This Y-G-B smokin' on some Hennessy

[LIL' HAWK]

Now as I hit the L block who in the fuck that I be  
With a red flag bhakis sag S to the P (bitch)  
My nigga had a sack, cup of 'gnac, that's my nigga  
We don't give a fuck two Y-G be Crab killas

[B-BRAZY]

Shootin' dice, Big Tone and Big Gangsta Pro  
On the Hun' and Ninth street to Figueroa  
The OG's doin' their way baller than the YG's

But we the young TYG nigga Fig' YG's

[LIL' HAWK]

I don't give a fuck, fill a nigga to the rim  
Jump in a Mustang with Mad Eye to the Brim  
We got a dub-sack now we high than a muthafucka  
Crenshaw Mafia we don't fuck with no busta

[B-BRAZY]

Set trip with Bloods through the L gang don't give a fuck  
If you talkin' that shit you might get fucked up  
By the YGB's: Braze and K-P  
Hun' and Ninth to Figueroa street biiiyaaaatch

[LIL' HAWK]

One two motherfuckin' three (B-gang)  
C-M-D-L-M-S-B  
I don't give a fuck  
B-S-B and I gots to give it up to the I-F-G

[B-BRAZY]

Red hat  
Red motherfuckin' strings  
Ain't a damn thang changed, Mafia and these Lanes  
Still doin' this shit for the 1-9-9-5  
So fuckin' high, bitches know why

[LIL' HAWK]

Now I roll thru the streets of Inglewood in L.A.  
I be puttin' down everyday, everynight C.K.  
As I don't give a fuck, all Bloods go to heaven  
4 menace, Crenshaw Mafia is still 1-8-7

[B-BRAZY]

Hit the dollars cause my homegirl Trey Dogg  
Got a gang of hoes that wanna fuck us all  
So we gon' hit the pound of muthafuckin' Jay Z  
Me and the homie Twit, Mad Mo, Bee Mike...

[LIL' HAWK]

Now as I party on the west side, it's poppin' at 10 but  
How many trick bitches gon' get in?  
They wanna swing on my nuts cause it's the 3-1-8  
Sayin' Lil' Hawk YG up in my face

[B-BRAZY]

It's like watch out for the tree  
It's the YGeee Mr. B-Bra-to the-zee  
On the microphone like never before  
Let you know about the Figueroa-Figueora

[LIL' HAWK]  
Flexin'  
Style is wild is just that's me  
Ooh wee  
The C-M the Y the G-B  
Goddamn, I explode, I fuck shit up  
I ain't don't give a fuck YG's go nuts

[B-BRAZY]  
Now I can get  
Ol' Dirty Bastard  
It's me Braze-Daze that all  
Bastard  
From Figueroa and shot your car and bust the whole  
fuckin' window  
I'm high off the motherfuckin' endo

[LIL' HAWK]  
But I can get gummyyy  
Like ??  
You little dummyyyy  
Gimme your moneyyy  
It's kinda funnyyy but hold meee  
Homieeee, shit goddamn I get stupid  
Inglewood Denver and back to ??

[B-BRAZY]  
Now, shoot the dice what they hittin' for?  
I bail, I hit 9th for motherfuckin' 10 and the 4  
Now what you wanna do? I take that sucker bet  
Cause you's a sucker-ass bitch  
You ain't Fig and jet

[LIL' HAWK]  
But who the fuck we and guess who to fuck up?  
We gank you at ten and you lay that monkey nuts now  
What the fuck your ass gon' do next  
Don't even trip nigga you would get chin check

[B-BRAZY]  
Straight ?? you  
Then I take you in  
Chin in your face then go hittin' your friends  
Cause I'm a bang to the boogie  
Boogie to the bang  
This is West Side Denver Lane Gang

[LIL' HAWK]  
I don't stand, can't stand motherfuckin' Y-B  
But when I catch text kinda make me feel like I'm equal

To they devil-ass but fuck them and the Crab  
I don't give a fuck I just stand

[B-BRAZY]

It's that nigga from Figueroa street  
The rider, the gang  
The C-K, the rider, the motherfuckin' gang  
The Lane, we doin' at the most  
Fuck Boovers, fuck  
Bubble Gums, fuck this hoe

[LIL' HAWK]

That's motherfuckin' right especially you  
Motherfucka that be claimin' True Flue  
Every fuckin' hood on that tape nigga fuck you niggas  
I don't give a fuck, got my ?? to y'all

[B-BRAZY]

Y'all dirty-ass bastard leave you ??? your boo-boo back  
Before  
Because you Crab niggas lookin' crazy of B-Dawg  
Lookin' us B'd up like a son  
D-O-B-G'd up with my fuckin' gun

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