

Frayser Boy

"Bay Area"

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Bay area, bay area... (repeat till frayser boy starts)

[Frayser Boy]

Allow me to introduce myself two tenty one seventy six

Busted out my mama's womb, the haters havin a fit

the birth of a frayser boy is now on the fuckin scene

raised in the Brier ain't too many things I ain't seen

bay is in my blood, I came up around them real niggaz

niggaz on the run, got feds watchin and takin pictures

hooked up wit them thugs thats hypnotizin yo' minds

good lookin out paul and juicy, now I'm back on this
grind

ain't no stoppin this time, because the sky is the limit

And I'ma stay loyal to my dawgs, till the day that I finish

you know this race i'ma win it and much love to the bay

and all them niggaz I fucked wit then, I fuck wit today

so this yo' dawg comin at ya, so haters dont ya start

if you wit me you can catch me robbin frayser
boulevard

gone on that bay, dont you play, this is where I'm
gonna stay

found my home H.C.P. no longer a fuckin stray, dont
play

Bay area, ain't love fo, fuck you hoes we down till we

die(repeat x8)

[Lil' Wyte]

this the verse they gonna show you right off the wamb I
throw them thumbs

h.c.p. w-y-t-e frayser B bay we be droppin bombs

watch-the-fuck-out, here we come(pop! pop! pop!)ya'll
can't get none

all of a sudden this long haired green eyed faggot
tryin to get him some

let me let ya in on a little bitty secret I could lyrically
toast ya

plus I'm from the bay that explains my reactions like a
vulture

quickly find ya, sniff ya out, now matter how far you
mite be

strong aroma, pass is over, all the air the bay I breath

that got me places, call me crazy, somehow I done
fuckin made it

so mo' in my verse weak then you did it 3 months I
know you hate it

watch m

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