

## **Frayser Boy "Closed Mouth"**

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H C P what I'm reppin mane  
If you ain't bout that better get the stepping mane  
H C P what I'm reppin mane  
If you ain't bout that betta get the stepping mane  
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[Verse 1]

Now I'm a tell you off top shit gone get a little drastic  
Frayser come around it's a wrap like plastic  
Never punked out or pushed around like a basket  
Keep yo lips zipped or you'll be next wit yo ass kick  
Make it stick and move in and out like mash it  
Handle that get the check, hit the bank, cash it  
Niggas talking shit don't you get you ass blasted  
Fuckin wit the bay could be deadly like acid  
Laws come around them I'm poof like magic  
Gone in 60 seconds now I'm breathing like a addict  
Keep a tone close just in case I got some static  
Nigga in the north ended up kinda tragic  
Ridin home drunk in the car bout to crash it  
Them folks took my license now I'm parked like Jurassic  
Sittin [?] out so you know a nigga had it  
Pick her up hit the room bang got her matted

[Chorus: repeat 2X]

If you got a closed mouth then you don't get fed  
If you don't ask for chewin then you don't get head  
You a real gangsta nigga then you don't get scared  
Off you ass young nigga or you don't get bread

I wake up to a blunt got to sleep a blunt  
Keep a tone in the car in the house is the pump  
Bitch niggas get stomped it's the pumpkin head month

That got me looking for you like a Easter egg hunt  
Got no love for you chumps real niggas don't front  
Gotcha mug on me fellin Froggy then jump  
Don't end up in the trunk cause you heard a lotta funk  
Frayser boy bring the pain like [?]

Need an entourage every fuckin where you go  
Cause you no when you alone you a flat foot  
Hoe pop pop da trunk hit the pump I'm headed on a  
fuckin mission  
Time to ride lets go hide devour all my competition  
Im bout to handle that im, bout to get the gat  
Broke down on you once nigga you remember  
That been drankin all night been smoking all day  
So when you when you so fuck up my nigga this is  
kinda [?]

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

I been doin this since Moby dick was a gold fish ho  
Time a let her hold somthin bitch hold this  
In her hand is a fat dick she stuck like a magnet  
You already knew the answer hoe before you ask it  
Break a hoe to the flow use the pimp tactic  
Tricken all the time got you blind like a bat bitch  
Money getting slim so it's time to black mask it  
I know this dumb nigga keep his do in the mattress  
Appreciate things acting like I never had shit  
Fetty getting short make the stretch like elastic  
Take a couple hits off the blunt then pass it  
Smoke so much green niggas call me Saint Patrick  
On the phone wit this hoe she say that she a bad bitch  
My nigga hooked me up I never seen her but I'm  
matted  
Pullin up I got her mind blown like a gasket  
A ten on the phone but when you see her she a fat bitch

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