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Frisco Kid "The Rough Side of Town"

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South Side's a town with a lot of hustle and bustle A kid got stuck, for a buck under the trussle Died with pride, he thought he had a big heart muscle He fought back, but the attack was brutal Futile to his survival and the event that his crew will seek revenge on the assailants who rushed him They crushed him, snuffed the life all out of his body He had friends a Benz with rims by Gotti Guys wanted to beat him, girls wanted to greet him Kids wanted to be him when they saw him in the Coliseum Lots of cash hoppin fast on the Avenue Pump up your system loud, and he'll laugh at you Cause under the Tec is a gooseneck and a Glock 9, when he stops at the light Pumpin rides into the top in ...

South Side (repeat 10X)

I grew up on the rough side of town, kids play stick-up Playing the game of survival going Uptown to pick up Supportin the taste, with leathers and bamboos and black Timbs Benz parked, at the curb while puffin herb (word) Cruisin, one-six-oh, with the lean sportin BV's on the Beamer with the Italian wintergreen interior while the Alpine pump, you get open Hoppin hopin to catch them all open, girls scopin as you unlock Now you gotta go gotta go Hoppin down Merit to get back to the four-oh Back in the days Queens never got props but South Side had citywide respect plus knockouts Forty, Baisley, Suptin, Merit Queens wack step back I don't wanna hear it I'm from

South Side (16X, scratching intermixed)

Projectiles are fittin, inside of a clip and personally there's no particular name that's written

on the side of a slug, damn it's bugged when pretty women begin to bend over a drug She used to be the type of girl that was flashy Now the scars from the concrete make her knees look ashy

Cops constantly stay on high speed chases Trying to remember faces from previous arrest cases Bulletproof vest is the hottest items to invest in shots fired one was hit with the hollow-tip and it caved his chest in Kids are gathered around him coffin quiet Softly they're standin cause there's baby left as an orphan

Cause the life of an illegal entrepeneur is more than a rag-a-ma-jaga a Scorpio buy my cure

South Side (repeat 4X)

Your man wants to get rid of ya Cause now you're the number one neighborhood pharmeceutical distributor How could you ever expect this from your man that he would plant product inside of your Lexus Today you're having lunch with a cutie You gotta hunch you're the type of brother that's moody So instead you drive a sterling, lime green to match the colors inside of your eightball sherling So today he escapes fate, to live another day

to pick up scale weight inside of a ghetto

Inside of the ghetto, cars gather together Gettin ready to hop, under the summer weather Armor All glistenin in the sun, it's four cars and they're each two deep, but you still find it necessary to carry a gun Hoppin to the beach, with a Jeep full of chinese cut broads passin by perpetrators perpetratin frauds, you're on the beach, playin cards Thinkin about, pickin up a convertible Saab As the sun sets, you all jet inside of the ride But your mentality flips, cause you gotta get back to the

South Side (repeat 16X)

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