

Husalah

"Funky Fresh"

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[Hus: talking]

Turn the music up, just the way I like it you know

Hus, straight mobbin' tho

H-U-S-A-L-A-H, H-U-S, H-U-S

[Verse 1:]

This is the funky fresh Husalah song

Sorry that I made y'all wait so long

But I had to post up get my grindin' strong

Turn twenty TV's in my scraper on

Just to let suckas know I get my paper long

If you ain't from the Bay then just leave it alone

When you see us doin' the dance we do back home

We the Bay, Area, extra hyphy

And I am the king boy Husalassie

And all I wanna do is just rock your girl body

Cause everybody knows this is a gangsta party

I rep for the Mob we so hyphy

[HOOK:]

Yeh, you know, we really wanna rock tonight

Yeh, I know, you know I got my choppah tonight

So it's nothin'

[Verse 2:]

What you at my nig, let 'em know off top

I'm from the Bay I'm in the Mob and nigga we don't stop

Gettin' so stupid and dumb wid fullys and chops

I'm a dope game hustler swangin' eights on ya block

Yokin' the scraper five deep like what

Nigga what we live it real niggas don't want us

(Ya know, you feel me tho my nig, you feel me)

(Know what I mean my nigga)

[HOOK:]

Yeh, I know, we really wanna rock tonight

Yeh, I know, you know I got my choppah tonight

So it's nothin'

Yeh

