

## Kid Frost

### "The Second Line"

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(\*talking\*)

What's up nigga look, you know how we  
Do it nigga, in New Orleans nigga, you know  
Ain't no niggas like them Crescent City niggas, ya  
heard me  
We got our own style nigga, and we got flavor nigga  
yeah  
And I'm bout to let you know how we do it nigga  
Every Sunday nigga, Uptown and Downtown ya heard  
me  
Yeah, and it be real in the field nigga, check it out

[B.G.]

Now you know it be off the hook, at the second line  
Them hot girls'll make you look, at the second line  
You know nigga be getting shob, for the second line  
You know a nigga be toting iron, at the second line  
You know nigga tote 4-4's, at the second line  
Nigga be walking getting blowed, at the second line  
Getting full of that fucking dro, at the second line  
You know nigga be on them hoes, at the second line  
Nigga come through on Sprewells, at the second line  
Send they people pictures in jail, at the second line  
Everybody be having fun, at the second line  
Till one nigga pull a gun, at the second line  
You know a nigga know how to play it, at the second  
line  
Cause a nigga'll bust your head, at the second line  
That old nigga be jumping up, hitting the stop sign  
I'm telling you, it ain't nothing like the second line

[Hook]

Washington and Forred on Sunday, they buck jumping  
On twenty inches stunting, the second line's coming  
Washington and Forred on Sunday, its going down  
Ain't nothing like a town, like Uptown  
On second left and Robertson, Sunday they buck  
jumping  
On twenty inches stunting, the second line's coming  
St. Fields and Robertson, nigga its going down  
Ain't nothing like a town, like Downtown

[B.G.]

Nigga be walking with they click, at the second line  
Nigga be even fighting they piss, at the second line  
See if you hear them loud pipes, at the second line  
Here come them boys on them bikes, at the second line  
I be on Washington and Forred, at the second line  
And I be strapped with that tech, at the second line  
You know that it be going down, at the second line  
Sunday my nigga Uptown, at the second line  
Got to be on your P's and Q's, at the second line  
Cause a nigga give you the blues, at the second line  
Straight up knock you out your shoes, at the second  
line  
Nigga will put you on the news, at the second line  
You know there be a fashion show, at the second line  
I hop out that new H-2-0, at the second line  
Dog nigga be jumping up, hitting the stop sign  
I'm telling you, it ain't nothing like a second line

[Hook]

[B.G.]

I swear its going down, man it be off the chain  
Hoes be everywhere, I mean its a ghetto parade  
You know a nigga thuggin', straight doing they thangin'  
Got that pistol, ready to up it, cock it and bang it  
Nigga bucking getting jiggy, strictly representing  
When you come one time, you gon come again, cause  
you feel it  
Nigga you got to feel it, got to like it and love it  
Nigga you got to feel it, got to like it and love it

[Hook]

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