

## Kid Frost

### "To My People"

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[B.G.]

Come on, man (buck with me)  
Let's do this here (buck with me)

If you confused, I'm called B.G.  
I fear no one - fade me  
Step if you want - it's on you  
Just keep in mind I warned you  
Look here - I'm young, dog  
Two glocks stay tucked in my drawers  
Gotta ride like that 'cause it's real  
And I live my life - kill or be killed  
I hold it down no matter what  
For my soldierettes and true thugs  
Don't think for once 'cause I got change I changed  
Geezy gon' be the same  
Never gon' disrespect the game  
Never will flip out 'cause I got fame  
My dogs in the hood handlin' business  
Then throw your sets up - come on, represent  
Uh-huh

(Hook [B.G.]

This for my dogs that be thuggin' on the block all night,  
hustlin'  
Gettin' it how they can get it - livin' rough and rugged  
To my thrillas - don't depend on no fellas  
Take care of your kids and clock your own cheddar

For my thuggers on the block all night, hustlin'  
Gettin' it how ya can get it - livin' rough and rugged  
To the thrillas - don't depend on no fellas  
Take care of your kids and clock your own cheddar

[B.G.]

I'm off the porch and for all the  
hustlers, jackers, murderers, and ballers  
I hold it down for my biznite - they ain't scared to give  
head  
They gotta get this  
My wodies who totin' glocks, ready to pop

My wodies who slangin' rocks after rocks  
My Big Tymers with the whole and quarter things  
My hot girls who bring work on a airplane  
My street-smart thugs who know how to think  
And throw the Feds off and put 'em on a train  
Can't forget thugs who be shinin', doin' they thing  
Ears, neck, wrists, and hand hollerin' \*bling\*bling\*  
That's the ones who the B.G. represent  
Bustas, at all, can't feel this

(Hook [B.G.])

This for my dogs that be thuggin' on the block all night,  
hustlin'  
Gettin' it how they can get it - livin' rough and rugged  
To the thrillas - don't depend on no fellas  
Take care of your kids and clock your own cheddar

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Gettin' it how ya can get it - livin' rough and rugged  
To the thrillas - don't depend on no fella  
Take care of your kids and clock your own cheddar

[B.G.]

Man, it's the B.G. (B.G.) (Uh-huh)  
Gotta represent the hood (Represent) (Gotta)  
The thugs, and the soldierettes  
Baby, busy Bubba: number-one stunna  
Wheezy, Juve, Turk: my Cash Money brothers  
My whole clique keep it real at all times  
My whole clique rock platinum at all times  
Bentley's, Benzes, and Hummers we stay pushin'  
Comin' down the block if everybody just lookin'  
You gotta respect how we came through the game  
twistin'  
Left it rearranged and left 'em shoutin', "Bling bling!"  
(Bling)  
You know now how we do  
You know now that we fools  
We all 'bout our bitches  
If it mean goin' back to slingin' chickens  
If it mean bein' gatted  
If it mean slip on masks  
Hustlers and thugs know what's up  
So come on - throw your sets up

(Hook [B.G.])

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hustlin'  
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To the thrillas - don't depend on no fella  
Take care of your kids and clock your own cheddar

[B.G.]

I keep it real

I keep it real

And if you're real you feel what I feel

I keep it real

I keep it real

And if you're real you feel what I feel

This for the hood (for the hood)

This for the hood (for the hood)

This for the hood all over and it's all good

This for the hood (for the hood)

This for the hood (for the hood)

This for the hood all over and it's all good

This for the thugs (for the thugs)

This for the soldierettes (soldierettes)

This for everybody all over out the project

This for the thugs (for the thugs)

This for the soldierettes (soldierettes)

This for everybody all over out the project

Buck with me (Buck with me)

Bounce with me (Bounce)

Buck with me (Buck)

Bounce with me (Bounce)

Smoke a ounce with me - haaha

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