

Frontline

"On The Frontline"

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Yeah Uh huh, Frontline, Richmond, The Bootleg II
Theres been alot of hatin goin on we gon clear some
shit up
Uh, Yeah, Yo

[Locksmith]

Now have a seat girl and boys the nord should be lord
as well
Yo boy Lock got a story to tell
About a dude who you would never pay no mind
Till they had a battle on the radio one time
He was never quite the one to run from shit
So if he got a chance he would calm and quit
But really only some could spit
To make a long story short he got in and won the shit
Now the Bays in the palm of his hand
And they all wanna stand close enough to brawl with
the man
But he's much too involved with the plan
Him and his dogg Left made and make a mark as a
band
So let a nigga come up to me and fuck with me
Like I ain't did enough for free
Imma hold back my rhymes and up the fee
I charge to spit unless its Dutch or Key
I debt in Brem I came up and with rap them
So if they asked for it then its happenin
But if you ask better break scratch for him
The Bay was dead and we brought it back again

[Chorus]

Now what the fuck ya wanna do, What
I smell the hate its all on you, Yeah
Right now its our time
It's dedicated to my soldiers on the frontline, Yeah
Now what the fuck ya wanna do, What
I smell the hate its all on you, Yeah
Right now its our time
It's dedicated to my soldiers on the frontline
This ones for all of us

[Left]

Yeah, My name is Left
And I ain't bouta break my neck for ya respect
And I ain't bouta get bent outta shape
Cause all you motha fuckers do is hate
Dogg its all good
Do me a favor come into my hood on any street
And watch yo ass get beat into the concrete
I'm done playin nice with yall
And all you cocksuckers do is try to bust my balls
We could scrap a soda cans in a pillow case like
juvenile hall
Whatever you want i'm ready to brawl, Fuck it
It's about to go down cause the boys are back in town
And i'm sick of the clowns that did the measurements
I'm fittin the crown plus the whole Bay want me around
Frontline Fucka
And don't try to kiss my ass when we blowin make
these hits
You markass bitch

[Chorus]

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