

## Frontline

### "What Is It"

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E-A-Ski, CMT, Frontline  
Yeah Locksmith, Left what is it homie  
MTV battle ya some godamn cheaters man  
But thats alright its nothin personal  
We just gon spit at you a little bit

[Locksmith]

Now what do we have a new nigga reppin the bay  
Makin a name suckas wanna step in the way  
All the bullshit and the stress in the way  
Its enough to make you wanna get a weapon and spray  
Bring me the beef i'm happy to chew it  
But understand i'm a man if you happen to spew it  
We can take it to a battle and do it  
I ain't a pussy man I don't sweat vaginal fluid  
But, some of you assholes wanna start with me  
Like I ain't got a mothafuckin heart in me  
If I finish you nigga pardon me  
But I don't think you really wanna pardon me  
My skin is thick my blood is froze  
You could look into the area above my nose  
And see I don't fuck around it's on  
Till i'm burn to the mothafuckin ground and gone

[Chorus] [2x]

What is it  
Whatever you might want it to be  
What is it  
Why you wanna hate on me  
What is it  
I ain't even tripping dogg  
What is it  
Imma show you how to ball

[Left]

I'm a quarterback like Rich Gannon man  
And I do a damn thing but throw yo game  
All that backtalkin man you should be ashamed  
I thought we left them things to Messydames  
But dudes wanna chit chat dudes wanna gossop  
Talk the talk but afraid to walk it

Since we been on TV I guess that we targets  
Over to the bad guys you know who you are  
People wanna hate today because I say  
That I represent the New in front of the bay  
So ya mad at me actin all crappy  
Won't you get a slice of the pie and be happy  
Alot of people want us to go away  
No, not goin no where we here to stay  
I got kids to raise and rhymes to save  
Plus a truck load of money that I got to make

[Chorus] [2x]

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[E-A-Ski]

I don't give damn where you from or where you be  
It's gon take more than a beat to bring the heat  
By now you should know i'm from the Oakland streets  
If you bank up outta a nigga it could get real deep  
I ain't gotta fake a smile or show you love  
Imma cock back and pop and show you slove  
Fuck rappin nigga we can go all out  
Man or man or we can bring all the terpies out  
When you see me clear or thought don't think about it  
Or it be "Extra extra read all about it"  
Don't doubt i'm not that nice I do not play  
And when I play it might be with an AK  
I won't blink and I won't budge  
Jump in the jail before and back to war  
I will cock get and let ya deal bust  
In the real way you get ya grill bust

[Chorus] [2x]

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