

Frayser Boy f/ Lord Infamous

"Seen Thangs"

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[Chorus - 2X]

I done seen things that I wasnt supposed to see
I done been places know I wasnt supposed to be
Ya I know, that everyday is a constant grind
How could you ever tell the truth if you constantly lying

[Frayser Boy]

In the bay I was just another young nigga
Didnt know shit, hood full of fuckin drug dealers
Saw a lot of things
Some of my niggaz dead some of my niggaz still living
Out here gettin bread tyrina stay away from prison
I got my first gun when I turned sixteen
Cause in a bribe wasnt hard for me to get things
Cause its a lot of shit nobody never knew about
I let the past be the past so I threw it out
And ya I got robbed, and ya I got shot
Thats why I keep the .45 next to me cocked
Ill never slip again, I got artillery
A nigga havin good, no gettin rid of me
So fuck my enemies, theyll never know the half
Youll find yourself dead nigga all because my past
You couldnt survive in the places nigga we be
I miss my homie rest in peace my nigga Kiki

[Chorus - 2X]

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[Lord Infamous]

I should never leave my head where I do my dirt
I will never use the same product that I work
I will always check to see whats up under your shirt
Keep a pistol at all times and I will disburse
Check that niggaz pocket, check that hoes purse
Cause doin twenty years gona get your feelings hurt
And I never would believe in the word friends
All I believe is the power and the dividends
Get a business to clean up this traffic

They askin how you get this shit im payin taxes
And I keep at least three fine attorneys
Cause I dont know when these folks will try to burn me
Dont let your left hand know what your right is doing
Dont let that bitch know shit for some day im chillin
All I pray is god stop me for they catch me
But the pot still boilin come and fetch me

[Chorus - 2X]

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[Frayser Boy]

We had rain, but we also had some sunny days
Stay away from niggaz that was shiesty with them
funny ways
I peeped game kinda young when I was under age
So now im older I can never put my guns away
It still was hard even after it was money made
My momma got it had to split it up a hundred ways
Now thats some shit you had to witness if you from the
bay
See momma strugglin cause they got her workin
underpaid
A nigga tryed to hold it down when it got hard
Them niggaz dropped me out of school thats how I got
hard
My hoods cool in the day but when it got dark
You werent from around us its manditory that you got
robbed
You niggaz acting like you know what Ive been through
I went to jail for some shit that I got into
I did some things that I regret, I never ment to
But when youre young troubles easy to get into

[Chorus - 2X]

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