From The Bay

The Bay Area Yeah boy that's where I'm from I remember '85 That's when they cracked with cum A lot of niggas got gritz But most these niggas got stung With years under they belt Tryin' to feel what they felt To be the nigg Watch the ice it don't melt '86 through '88 The game got bigger We done hit the block Squatin' baby ninjas On our way to school Park my shit around the corner So fly, so cool Young nigga Brooklyn breed MC's The Bay breed drug dealers You got a youngsta that flows I got a young nigga that push coke Plus he got hoes Stay on the rope Can't understand life But grab the mic And let the track explode

And you know I'm from the Bay Muthafuckin' A-R-E-A You know what I mean No other place I'd rather be And you know I don't try to flee To another muthafuckin' state You know what I mean It wasn't thug enough for me

On my way to the port To drop my nigga Cormega On Too \$hort birthday Plus all the Figaz together The boys put us on the way To hustle up out the weather Yuk 85 turned out Hit the corner hit Then hit me on my burn out When you niggas gon' learn 'bout The muthafuckin' Bay It's superthug where I stay Frisco, North Richmond to O-A-K Central South Richmond and E-P-A Pittsburg got the coke For a price you must pay Yeah boy, believe what they say Ain't nothin' scarier than the Bay High speed everyday Adolescents tuck weapons

The Jacka

Niggas bleed everyday You got to have heart Just to fit up where I stay And I've been everywhere Ain't nothin' thuggin' of me Yo, we live this shit That you see on T.V. (what) Fuck 'em, one time Like Hittaz On Da Payroll Hits on the street The radio don't ever play so Don't nobody know Who the real niggas is I dedicate this rap To the muthafuckin' Figz 3 X Krazy, Askari X, The Click, Mescaline, J.T. The Bigga Figga, The Gamblaz; them my niggas The Young D Boyz, Mac Mall, Never Legal, Sick Insane, Lil' Ric Mr. Braid, The Hoodfellas, Sincydal, San Quinn, Mac Dre, Willie Hen, Too \$hort, Father Don, Lil' Boots, Mac Shawn, R.B.L., 11/5, Guce, Sandman, and P.O.D.E., Can't forget G-O-V And Seagram rest in peace And Rappin' Ron Rest in peace too I got my ears to the streets too This for the yay And they never could defeat you The Ghetto Starz, Big Block, and Richie Rich, 2 Pac, and 51/50 What the shit So with Digital Underground And Souls of Mischief Spice 1, Pooh Man, Dangerous Dame, and Young Cellski, C-Bo, Yukmouth, and Nutty B You out a town and study me Want me to show you How you should be You niggas thugs now But we been that And I'm the proof Cuz now it's back Where I begin at