

# Welcome 2 da Bay

## Yukmouth

(Yukmouth)  
I'm still out here my nigga  
you cant tell  
still at the kitchen table  
cuttin down coke for sell  
Still gritin'  
still conducting business through a beeper  
with the block  
under my sneekers (Welcome to the Bay)  
im still in it still rapping  
and still winning  
still at the dank spot  
300 im still spending  
still dont rock  
the mock and linnings  
still up in the block  
hop out and be like (Welcome to the Bay)  
Yeah! young nigga still in the beef  
we ride the high shit and sell millions  
but we still in the streets  
Ah! The Game still reppin' the west  
im still sending a bitch andshooting shit 'cause  
(Welcome to the Bay)  
that monkey still on my back  
man i still gotta have it  
shitin' pp on you faggots nigga  
we still under the sun  
man its Dre, Yuk, Numb, And takeover my nigga  
(Welcome to the Bay)

### Chorus

yeah put us back on the map bitch  
we put crack on the map  
dope phiens get slapped wit a bat  
bitch niggas get capped wita gat  
let em' know where they at  
(Welcome to the Bay)  
Back to back benzs and lacs  
real macks pimp bitches on tracks  
real thugs get riches of crack

anyone snitches get wacked  
let em' know where they at  
(Welcome to the Bay)  
(Yukmouth)  
the home of the crackola  
since operation stackola  
im been slappin soward wit the strapola  
home of the mob and get maskola  
gotta buy your slabs of cola from me (Welcome to the Bay)  
the flower boys the mitchel boys nigga  
the Richmond boys the Frisco boyz nigga  
sniped them boys ship em' boy  
come get employed  
(Welcome to the Bay)  
we ride old skool tools and voughs  
we ride 2002s on holes  
and the shoes is old  
22s them folds  
all on a bitch we use and lose them hoes  
(Welcome to the Bay)  
dippin' yoakin' the strips of oakland  
sippin' smokin' 5th of stoin'  
wrist is glowing  
mouth is platnum  
even where my shit was goldin  
yukmouth been this shit before  
(Welcome to the Bay)  
oakland stand up  
weigh them grams up  
give them keys to atlanta  
and hook fam up  
in the land truck  
im the boss like tony danza  
with the poliece scanna  
(Welcome to the Bay)  
(Chorus)  
Repeat  
(Mac Dre)  
Running From the blacks and whites  
hubcaps and whites  
slanging sacks at night  
down to blast from sight  
the Bay Area Northern collifes  
ball cap A's duece (Welcome to the Bay)  
From the V to the CCC

Punk niggas play bitches like MP3  
land of the native  
shrimp and champain  
phat blunts fresh out the plaine  
(Welcome to the Bay)  
home of the BGF and Comie  
Messy Marv, Mac Dre, and the Lounies  
in Vellijo theres cutlis for sale  
young nigga slangin' rocks out the lunch pale  
(Welcome to the Bay)  
the roumauir  
got me driftting  
yoakin' and dippin'  
in a car from the Sixties  
when i steer im gona yoak that  
come out here you might not go back  
(Welcome to the Bay)  
(Chorus)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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