Front Street

Greg Dulli

Woah
Woah, woah, woah, woah
Woah, woah, woah, woah
Bankhead, we ain't never scared
You heard what Lil' Mark said
D4L put it down, radio gotta play it
Still on that front street
Fuckin? with them young G's
Cicero, Martin Luther King
Bankhead boys all down with me
Harris home still my home
County boys got them toys for y'all haters
[Incomprehensible]Can't pull my card, I'm Mookie B, the dope E mate
Paper chasin', weildin' it, grab the mike
And keep that motherfucker, stay crunk
Front street, woah, front street, woah
Front street, woah, front street, woah
Front street, woah, front street, woah
Woah, woah, woah, woah
Big trucks, big bucks, stunt man stay flexed up
Ice on my wrist to my motherfuckin' neck up
Y'all niggas ain't never heard of me
Like that song called Shit Me
Ain't too fly for a ki, lemme get that price to me
Hit me on my cell phone 44368
Posted on that front street
Get there check and don't be late
Label me the bad guy, cash flow it multiply
Never seen so much money in my bank
It stacked so high
Front street, woah, front street, woah
Front street, woah, front street, woah
Front street, woah, front street, woah
Woah, woah, woah, woah
That's front street, woah get geeked like O
Like Stunt ain't got no rap give 'em 2 dollars Fabo
I can pop like lo, make you bend your knees till your hips go
Next time you think first before you run your lip, hoe
I was born Evangelist, see Bankhead ain't havin' it

E for real, got the trap locked down
They front street rappin? it
245's on that new Rov, oh
Sucker you will die when that front street, woah
I pop, I roll, won?t beat at the trap door
And a hundred D4L fans runnin' through that back door
Woah, woah, he'll do it now
Woah, woah , she'll do it now
Front street, woah, front street, woah
Front street, woah, front street, woah
Front street, woah, front street, woah
Woah, woah, woah, woah
Swerve like this through that front street woah
Range Rov, 24's with a pocket full of dough
I'm lo, get ?em lo, let 'em know, shoot a bow
Oh no, D4L done walked through the door
And we high off dro, knockin' haters to the flo?
Make a way to the bar for tha Cris and the Mo?
Fabo geeked up, do your dance on a hoe
He done popped another Sprewell spinnin' like O
Like woah, nigga, spinnin' like woah
Like woah, nigga, spinnin' like woah
Front street, woah, front street, woah
Front street, woah, front street, woah
Front street, woah, front street, woah
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Woah, woah, woah, woah
Woah, woah, woah, woah

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