

# Frayser Boy, Nan Notha'

(feat. Three 6 Mafia)

[Chorus]

I neva ran from a motherfuckin hoe and neva will  
I neva wave a white flag in a boat and neva will  
I neva bow down to a fuckin sucka and neva will  
I neva snitched or cross a real motherfucker and neva will  
Who thank they buckers than these boys here not nan notha  
Who thank they buckers than these bitches here not nan notha  
Who got more money than these boys here not nan notha  
Who got more mobey than these bitches here not nan notha

[Frayser Boy]

I keep my brain on some change  
Some change on my brain  
Picture its gon mean the same thang  
Yea a playa maintain neva go against the grain  
Known to bring pain in the Bay where I hang  
Haters jumpin on the band wagon better thank twice  
We put the Bay on the map thank Me thank Wyte  
Boyz see me in the streets and they wanna act hard  
Young cowards ain't gon bust a grape gon run backyard  
Keep a tone arm reach for these streets that I mob  
Not to do a nigga in is a everyday job  
Dont stunt get mob talk shit get rob  
Smack a hoe yo cross her head for yo dope problem solved  
Cant blame us  
Cause we famous  
And we came up  
Neva change up  
Keep it gangsta  
Doin our thang bro keep rollin on its gone be danger

[Chorus]

[Frayser Boy]

Imma Frayser representative better known as the Bay  
Ride wit Paul and Juicy man fuck wit you hoes say  
Click tight get right everywhere the Bay go  
If you got some problems when we mobbing betta lay low  
Believe cause I say so  
Grimmin like Play-Do  
Hypnotize minds on the grind don't play hoe  
Rearrangin the game  
But still remainin the same  
Plus my money escaladin ain't no changing me man  
Now I'm gainin the fame the top I'm aimmin my aim  
Lock me up in jail but no restrainin my brain  
Beginning to the end  
If theres foes theres friends  
Yea I started as a rookie turn pro at the end  
Keep it goin like trends  
Dont be speakin on my name boy you know we ain't friends  
Born losers don't win  
Cant see it like wind  
And I'm posted in the Bay all day toss Ten

[Chorus]

[D.J. Paul]

I rap and crush buildings in the south I'm King Kong  
I brought a knife to a gun fight and I stilll won  
I was battling some fags that like to brag and run they mouth quick  
But everything he rap about heaint even got the shit

People think they defeat you with washed up hypnotize artists  
That they click can become platinum artists  
Cut the foolin run clown keep them drugs in yo pocket  
Cause if they need some decent work they be still on my block

[Juicy J]

You cowards can't fuck with the juice flow you know juice know  
That you boys claiming you hardcore but you all hoes  
Braggin bout war stories boy that shit old  
Playa times changing everyday bodies left cold  
On the grass or the concrete you know I see  
Dont you come round claimin tough when you scary  
I don't care what kinda game you in wuss or wanna be  
Or a maida for Osa Bin it don phase me

[Chorus]

crbt2('Frayser Boy','Nan Notha')

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