

# Frontline, What Is It

(feat. E-A-Ski)

[E-A-Ski]

E-A-Ski CMT Frontline

Yeah Locksmith, Left, What is it Homie

MTV Battle y'all some God damn cheaters man

But that's all right it's nothing personal

We just gone spit at you a lil bit, Let's Get it crackin Lock

[Locksmith aka Blind Fury]

Now what do we have here a new kid reppin the bay

Making a name niggaz wanna step in the way

All of the bullshit and the stress in the way

It's enough to make you wanna get a weapon and spray

Give me the beef I'm happy to chew it

But understand I'ma man if we have to dispute it

We can take it to a battle and do it

I ain't a pussy main don't sweat vaginal fluid

But some of you fake dudes wanna start wit me

Like I ain't got no muthafuckin heart in me

If I offendin you nigga pardon me

But I don't think you really wanna a part of me

My skin is thick my blood is froze

You can look into the area above my nose

Ya see I don't fuck around wit songs

Til I'm buried in the muthafuckin ground and gone

[Chorus]

What is it?

Whatever you might want it to be

What is it?

Why you wanna hate on me

What is it?

I ain't even trippin dog

What is it?

I'ma show ya how to ball [x2]

[Left]

I'ma quarterback like Rich Gannon main

And I don't do a damn thang but throw ya game

All that back talk man you should be shamed

I thought we left them thangs to mess wit dames

But dudes wanna chit chat dudes wanna gossip

Talk the talk but afraid to walk it

Since we been on tv I guess that we targets

Open to the bad guys you know who you are

People wanna hate the day because I say

That I represent the Lou in front of the bay

Ya'll made at me actin all crappy

Want ya get a slice of the pie and be happy

Alotta people want us to go away

Nope not goin nowhere we here to stay

I got kid to raise and rhymes to say

Plus a truck load of money that I got to make

[Chorus x2]

[CMT]

I don't give a damn where you from and where you be

It's gone take more than the beef to bring the heat

By now you should know I'm from the Oakland street

If you think about nigga it can get real deep

I ain't gotta fake and smile and show you love

I'ma cock back and pop and show you slug

Fuck rappin we can go all out  
Man to man or we can bring all the turfies out  
When you see me clear your thought don't think about it  
Before it be extra extra read all about it  
Don't doubt it I'm not that nice I do not play  
And when I play it might be with an AK  
I won't blink and I won't budge  
I den been to jail before and back to war  
I will cock it and let the steel bust  
In a real game nigga get ya grill bust

[Chorus x2]

[E-A-Ski]  
Frontline Frontline  
We ready for war cuz  
Haha Locksmith, Left, E-A-Ski, CMT  
What is it?  
Oh yeah MTV battle  
Y'all some damn cheaters man