

People Under The Stairs, Los Angeles Daze

(Thes One)

Thes born in south America

Moved to South Bay, Run with crew from Mid-City

Thats were I stay, I'm from LA always have been

And always will be Capital, *La Sprall* the P stands out like Palm Trees

Next to Pine Trees blowin' in a Santa Ana breeze

My DJs got fame, underground Rick Dees

I am MC so bring fuckin 5 minutes

I Jam like the one ten in the 84' Olympics

Keep the rhyme moving like the unity location

Rap has been my vocation since before the Japanese on the radio station

Thats why they Fired Jay Thomas, I keep it fatten' like the llama yo I promise

Never stop never change like the *present* Dodgers Stadium

I blow up rock free shows at the palladium

Afterwards the crew i'm taking up to Tommy's Burgers

Gotta be for every Los Angelino Murder

A rhyme for every burgler, Thes a *well worder*

It comes together in a freeway like East LA merger

That means you'll get no pay but I erge ya

Keep ya eye on LA like *Ta Kennedy reword ya*

Heard of someone better? Send em'my way

He get done the LA Way..... the Driveby way.....

Thes One (Verse 2)

Every one in my town think they got flow

Thes serve more wack MCs than waitress at Roscoes

You know at the graveyard shift, gettin spliff

We can take it downtown like Figueroa and 5th

And after that I'm heading up to El Cholo for some dinner

Bustin' thru the inner city underground like the red line

Thinner than the line at Car wash in El Nino

Thats you son see no time in this lo-cal

Underground down talkin bout yo I'm keepin it real

I'm coming wit the Walkmen and tapes not sealed

Not a 22", 45" but a 9' double 06

Put it on your letter to the veter make a snap, send in a letter

Letter to Thes, LA legend like Fernando Velasquez

Yes he aint never ran in a battle yes

But he be smokin' beedies watchin the sun set from sunset