

## Welcome 2 Da Bay

Yukmouth

{\*Welcome to the Bay!! - background music\*}

[Messy Marv]

I'm still out there my nigga you cant tell  
still at the kitchen table cuttin down coke to sell  
still ??? still conduct business through a beeper  
with the block under my sneakers  
I'm still in it still rappin still winnin  
still hit the damn spot 300 I'm still spinnin  
still rock the mock in lenin  
still up the block hop out and be like  
yo young nigga still in the beef  
we ride the high shit we still in the streets  
All the gangs still come from the west  
I'm still sendin a bitch and shoot shit  
cuz that muck still on my back man still gotta have it  
still the shit and pee pee on you faggots  
we still unda the sun  
ask Dre Yuk and Numb take over my nigga

[Chorus: repeat 2X]

Yeah put us back on the map bitch  
we put crack on the map  
dope fiends get slapped with a bat  
Bitch niggaz get capped with a gat  
let them know where they at  
back to back benz's and Lac's  
Real macs bitches on tracks  
Real thugs get riches of crack  
while the snitches get whacked  
let the know where they at cuz  
[Yukmouth]

The home of the crack owners since operation stackover  
I've been slappin cowards with the strap holder  
roll with the mob and get mashed over  
you got to find your slabs of coke from me  
The Flower boys the metro boys nigga  
The Richmond boys the Frisco Boys nigga  
sniffin boys shiftin boys click go get embroiled  
we ride old school two's and vogues  
we ride 2002s on hoes, and the shoes is old 22s  
infoced all on a bitch and we use to lose them hoes  
Dippin yokin in the strips of oakland sippin smokin bitches scopin  
wrists is glowin mouth platinum even when my shit was golden  
Yukmouth been the shit with flowin  
OAKLAND stand up, wave the grams up  
get the keys to atlanta and hook fam up  
in the lam truck I'm the boss like  
tony danza with the police scanner

[Chorus]

[Mac Dre]

Runnin from the blacks and whites  
on hubcaps and whites  
slangin sacks at night down to the sight  
the Bay Area more than cleavit  
ball capped ace dudes gold teeths  
from fillmore to the V to the CCC (country club Crestside)  
pimp niggaz play bitches like mp3  
land of the nate shrimp and champagne

fat dank blunts fresh off the plane  
Homie of the VGF and commie  
Messy marv, mac dre and the Luniz  
and Vallejo theres hundreds of sales  
young niggaz slangin rock from the lunch pail  
mel got me driftin yokin and dippin  
in the car from the 60s when I steer  
boy I'm goin to yok at come out here  
you might not go back  
[Chorus]  
[Knumbskull]  
I've been dope since Felix, blew weed before 5 on it came  
And gave the whole world to me, the pay roll to regime  
is how the world should be  
All make music niggaz wish they could be  
Like numb like yuk like marv like dre gettin loaded everyday  
The Bay got an image that took years to earn  
Don't come here to bullshit come here to learn  
you think niggaz seperated come see the other  
It's three money makin niggazfuckin with each other  
I've did it with dre like we some bloods and crips  
Better know it the Bay is on some hustlin shit  
Who pimp like the Bay , I never seen us sippin the Bay  
All I know is gettin chips in the Bay  
This Yuk this Marv this Dre I'm Knumb  
Represent the Bay nigga FUCK WHERE YOU'RE FROM  
[Chorus] - 2X