

Front Row Seat

Blac Youngsta

(Chorus)

I done lost a lot of homeboys
I done seen a lot of niggas go
I done see a lot of niggas come
I done made a lot of niggas bond
I done ran from he police
I done threw a whole lotta guns
I done made a lot of mommas cry
I done took a whole lotta sons
I done jumped on a lot of niggas
A lot of niggas jumped on me
I done dumped on a lot of niggas
A lot of niggas dumped on me
I remember days I ain't sleep
I remember days I ain't eat
I was sitting in the nose bleed
Now I'm sitting front row seat

Come outside, you can ride, don't you hide
If I tell you this your favorite rapper alive
If them hitters come inside would you fire
Is you really gon slide for your guy
When people talk you gotta pay attention
Cause you never know what a person going through nigga, Who they missing
And you never know who really with you nigga, til you go on a mission
And you never know if the hoe really love you, cause your hoe's sneaky, life
a trip nigga
How was the trip nigga
How to protect for you
How the lean taste when you sip nigga
When you buss the mag how it grip nigga
When you send the dope how you ship nigga
FedEx or U.P.S
Is you really shopping the Plug
Is you down with vvs

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Thought them niggas was my friends, I thought we were cool
I thought everything was all love, Niggas we used to trade shoes
I thought when you put on god you can't lie
I thought you wasn't supposed to cry when somebody die

I thought you were supposed to laugh and smile it out
But instead nigga we be smashing out
Yeah I be gassed, we giving gas out
I did a show in houston last week, a fat pretty bitch passed out
You pay a car note on your car and I cashed out
They ain't give a fuck about me when I was broke
Then why show my ass now, This why I sag now
That's why they mad now

GANG GANG

I've been through so much shit, this shit ain't right
If you stay loyal to me I'll make you wifey
Every time I fuck up girl I make it right
Don't you give up on me girl, I'll lose my life

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