

Bay Area Funk

Iamsu!

Yeah, yeah
One take Wop
My mamma like this beat

Yeah, first off this that bay area funk
Get to leaning rocking too much you get A town stumped
This a sweet lick one I can't pass up
I know my granddaddy looking down like that's my grandson
Young, rich, handsome, and I got all the sauce
Got enough to lend some, I stack my income
She tooted up, she rolling
She booted up, I'm driving fast
I'm focused, not messing up
Valentino wearer, diamond chain buyer
Nigga we ain't hiding, location on flyer
I'm a OG, you a no G your pass has expired
I smash out burnt tires looking like a forest fire, ayy
And I'm good, but god great
Ay, I gotta pray erryday
Ay, HB to the K
Ay, neck and wrist, 100K
Ayy, they rarely real, cause real is rare
Ayy, I'm a real California bear
Ayy, and we beast, we hard, we fired up
We beast, we hard, we fired up
Broccoli smoking, got a bop in east Oakland
If he dolo in the club he getting checked like he hosting
I can't show no emotion I got the poker face on me
That's your baby and you love her man don't leave that girl lonely
I'm a DM slider, protector, provider, electric recliner
In my whips I get massages while driving
I'm hoping to islands
Money come to me before I step up inside it
Check clear I'm excited, I get the bag
I'm a certified real guy big boss baby
Mixing henny with gelato #33 cross faded
These rappers outdated
Kappa suit, Fila shoe, Iamsu!
I am new and improved
It behooves you to settle down
I'm in the move, I get to tripping like my shoe untied
I had to put a pair of glasses on the public eye
Cause I am scientific with it when it come to mine
No room for dumming down, yeh yeh

Haha
Told you I was gon' eat this shit Drew
Ha!
(Yeah you know how we play)