

Cali Life Style "Lost"

Visit "[Lost](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(T-Dre)

I'm just coastin' drop the top and roll straight S.M.V.C.C.
805 it's the ghost stay aint no place that i'd rather be
then the B.I.G B.A.D 1 3 C, I got love for the place that
raise me even though times get a lil' crazy, so i got to
give love back either gang bang, slang or pull the
mutha fucken jack it's all good cuz im drivng nice cars
pretty soon 25 to life spent behind bars, a wicked sly's
life , cuz im a son of a gun im only 19 but would i live to
see 21, a loco mutha fucka so u better step back try to
pull the jack, ill feed you bullets for a fukin snack better
pero orita cuz im puffin from leno coming from detroit
por vida loco surenos, to locs matching deep in my city
once im acting up just because I'm rollin clean in a
chevy, dark skin mexican standind 5'4 put the pedal to
the flow hear my glass backs roll hit the the corner with
the passion on my way to the market T-Dre shotgun
with a blunt ready to spark it 10:30 in the morning but i
dont care, hit the switch lock it up chronic smoke in the
air, hard player with my locs on ready to make some
hits ready to make some grip with my dope ass lyrics
stacking up a platefull like regular, and just then my
homie bones hits me up I'ma cellular feeling to brake
up a couple blocks for my ass up and hook it on up as i
cruise down the over pass hit the stuff filling on my cup
to the rim on the y feeling g or from the bud so i grin
(CHORUS x2) when i get lost,
feel i been crossed,
she will be my salvation

Now let me introduce the g's the L.O.C'S let met get my
self bombed as im gliding through the breeze keep on
mashing as the tracks keep dropping aint no stoppin
when im up and hoppin drop the ride to the side causin
havoc with my homies blowing indo smoke dipped and
brued the oldies every day and my life is getting better
and better blaze n blaze it in the morning and im down
for whatever, the locs pick me up around 11:32 i said im
down to claim but what the hell we gonna do Santa
Maria S.M.V.P scooped up jay bird ray ray and the C.U.Z
i got my cuzzin buzzen in the back chronic smoke hot
box full of contact now it's time to roll to the pot hole

and spark another bowl another rag time foe on the 3
times go,..now were we go from here keep on mashing
through the central coast atmosphere for the things
that i do i know im gonna pay the cost for the reason
why im gone, for the reason why im lost ..living week by
week living day by day doing what i gotta do to get my
furtunate fame but im lost in th system not made for
me so i'm suppose to break rocks straight i for my g,
nineteen with a mexicano lame throwin up on my colors
red, white, to the green always lookin out just in case
fools jump me time to handle shit and break em' off
real quick take a look around you fool then take a close
look cuz all the shit I see i jot it down in my rhyme book
my homies droppin off like cause a nine to five the
one's that survive take a steel cage bus ride but for me
i ain't sucka free cuz punks is tryin to take it easy lessy
comin straight from the get go we ran our own
undercover gang though fools didn't even know that
we was real to the heart see bein true to the game
that's how it is in the S.M.V. holdin on to my dreams
makin to the top but i'm stuck payin cost fucked up cuz
a whole lost

(CHORUS x2) when i get lost,
feel i been crossed,
she will be my salvation

Yeah, special shouts goes out to my homies that was
down from the get go like my homie cuz wasup dawg
yeah wasup to my homie j-bird yeah ray ray kickin know
what i'm sayin yeah I gotta say wasup to my homie
bonez yeah sparked off straight cruisin from the I que
que no yeah wasup crazy joseph yeah cuevo keep
poundin loc yeah wasup s.d. yeah my homie loc yeah
keep spinnin 'em homies straight from the S.M.V.
Southern California Mexican Invasion yeah
When I get lost
When I get lost
When I get lost lost lost lost lost lost

Visit [Cali Life Style](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.