Canibus "Shout Out To The Lost Boyz"

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[DJ Clue]

Yeah, DJ Clue, Desert Storm, all up in ya area with the LB Fam, Love Peace and Nappiness A little sample, but first.. My man Canibus, gon' rip shit down, ha ha

[Canibus]

Yo, yo, YO

Lost Boyz the Beasts from the East up in this piece with a new release on the streets every fifty-two weeks and I dare a nigga to challenge us; I turn the Love Peace and Nappiness into your blood on a napkin in the ambulance

Fuckin with the nigga called Canibus, just the sound of my voice'll give you a positive urine analysis I'm a lyrical demon, stronger than crack fiends that smoke two P's with a C in between em LB Fam, makin the music niggaz dance to And we sip a very substantial amount of Jack Daniels L-O-est, B-O-Y-Z we lock shit

We invested all of Legal Drug Money profit Showin love to each and every nigga that copped it In they Jeep, Lex Coupe, Beema or Benz knockin it Music Makin You High, givin you that urge to spend two-thirds of the money you earned on herb You're fuckin with the LB Fam, we do what we gotta do You never get the chance to shoot back at who shot at

you

Nigga, you'll be dead before you reach the hospital Lookin at you layin there with blood comin out your nostrils

Queens most wanted, quick to clap a nigga Rap at killers who wear Carharts and Caterpillers Totin the four-pound, holdin the fort down before Heavy D bounced to Uptown became a ghost town

Cheeks, Lou and Thai see eye to eye Spig sees eye to thigh, bein the shortest but he still gets busy on the one and two's regardless Heard about the Clue tape, so I had to get on it Lost Boyz and Desert Storm, Show Us the Money

cause we STILL hungry, we STILL got the growl in the tummy We STILL grimy and

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