

Lost Boyz "Cheese"

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It's LB Fam, right or wrong
You really thought that we was gone?
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My lifestyles about trees, stay jiggy on the scene
Pocket full of green, push a whip, that's me
No need for me to floss, I keep my shit up on the low
A pair a timbs, some hards and a niggas good to go
I let my wifey shine, she's representin' me
We got a baby girl, it's something she's meant to see
I'm livin' life, day to day, bullets ricochet
Inside my lab is where me and my weed and my liquor
stay

Cat's set it off
Thinkin' about it
Know LB's far from soft
And we don't take no lost, in the game
Told them niggas, they

Aiyo we stay hibernatin' waitin' to get them off
Sit back and watch them fall, let the weed hit them off
In cause, you haven't noticed, my team is off the
meters
In ceelo, not craps, and we on the rap repeaters
And if you feel you can defeat us, meet us in the center
Somebody's gettin' slayed, don't be afraid to enter
Bring it to the worst, I bring it to the best
But that be dead, frontin' here's something for ya chest

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Aiyo it's time to get it on

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I bring my skills to any session

Aiyo who feels that they the best?
Somethin' we don't claim, but yet this game we rule
finesse
Once I spit that ill shit, that leaks from the brain
You will understand why the fam cause me rain
Always hit you with that hot shit, right where you want it
You know me and my team, up in the block we gettin'
blunted
Countin' cheddar up, always smoke that weed
Got my chick ready to roll up, 'cuz the streets is full of
greed

Yo cats they zonin' out, one time they ask
Yo Tah what happened?
Now you in the back, my man, you step in the front
You should be rappin'
Yeah you know me, be in the cut, be steady sparkin'

What the fuck, niggas think they spittin' shit
When I come through start barkin'
All ya cats that think ya rollin' to the LB Fam to death
What the fuck I do, this shit to do, is fuckin' nuthin' left
'Cuz it take two to make a whole, what somethin' you
don't know
We LB Fam to the day we die, until we fuckin' go

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I'm talkin' official Queens shit, we out to get the
cheddar
Me and Tah together, kid that's like a butter letter
On ya back, only if you stay blunted
The timbs stay covered, believe me chicks love it
Colosseum shoppin', inside the whips hoppin'
Peoples stop us in the street, "When ya shit droppin'?"

Man we hibernatin', inside the car waitin'
For the time for us to shine and start regulatin'
I roll with D2, them niggas they see through
Like glass, we quick to get up in ya ass
I'm a big nigga, you see I play for keeps
My games so tight I had a chick that let me stay for
weeks

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