

## Lost Boyz "Day 1"

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(Intro: Bink)

Yo, you ready by there?

All right, One Shot Deal Productions

Bring it to ya live straight from South Jamaica, Queens

LB FAM

(Mr. Cheeks)

Youknowwhat!msayin?

Number one man bandit!

Shout-outs to JB, can't forget my man J Mose

Some of that Gangsta Flex, my man Sexy Flex moved  
out

I can't forget my man JR, what, what

Say no more, Scott, Big L, my man, what, WHAT

Hahaha, it's all real, it's Lost Boyz baby

This how we do now, back now, you on this here now

(Mr. Cheeks)

Yo, yo, yo a nigga like me is in this here rap game

Niggaz actin like Mr. Cheeks ain't the same

But first of all I make cash moves outta state

And I can't help but if my shit is tryin to go platinum

Lately, you see my team is X-rated

Ah, the deal, peoples know how I feel

I still love my family and friends

Just because I'm bouncin in and out of state, and we  
collectin ends

They think shit has change, like up the words

Psst, this is some ex shit that sounds absurd

I be spendin cash on everybody I know (I KNOW)

So don't act like I know

(Chorus: Mr. Cheeks)

This is how we do

Represent for my fam and crew

My man Bink got that shit that makes me smoke and  
drink

We tickle bitches pink, bring the feathers

Yeah everybody we know how we do

Everyday we smoke, we drink the brew

Bounce with the peoples that love to have fun

We've been getting down since Day 1

Everybody just know how we do  
Everyday we smoke and we drink the brew  
Bounce with the crews that love to have fun  
We've been getting down since Day 1

(Mr. Cheeks)

Yo, yo, yo my brothers Freaky Tah you be getting high  
And that's, no mother, fuckin lie  
Until the day I die, I'ma always puff lye  
Niggaz, take care of people, still some tough guys  
Yeah, yeah you right, I run with my mens  
We be in the caravan countin up the Trans kid  
Or sold the fifty dollar bill  
We be givin competition, your motherfuckin cheddar's  
Fuck what you wear, rap ain't about rappin about your  
clothes  
No wooly I suppose that you're ill  
Kid I gotta, see your skill, I got that  
Shit to pay the rent and shit to pay the bills  
So yo, stop the maddest, my crews not the baddest  
I tuck em in the night craner, blood rollinWe can't fuck  
with no glasses! (SO YO, WHAT'S WITH THOSE SHORTIES YO  
YO THOSE CORNERS & THOSE REGULARS, WORD UP)  
bring the corpses, yeah

(Chorus: Mr. Cheeks)

Everybody know how we do  
Everyday we smoke, we drink the brew  
Bounce with the peoples that love to have fun  
We've been getting down since Day 1  
Everybody just know how we do  
Everyday we smoke, we drink the brew  
Bouncin with my people that love to have fun  
We've been getting down since Day 1

(Mr. Cheeks)

Be the star of your show, show be your star  
I rip niggaz when I come to the bar  
Order me a JD, niggaz lookin shady  
At me and my team and my main ladies  
Stop that, you need to just chill  
See I'm that nigga with the real rap skill  
I'ma drop a bomb and I, stay calm and I  
Even if I handle fire alarm  
Cause I stay in situations  
Niggaz be fuckin with only food dilations  
That's all around town, we get down  
First of all, you best to make a call and I'll, I'll  
Be, comin, ayyo I got this mans spot  
You should've filled up drummin

My man Bink make me wanna bounce  
Puff on the lye and drink a forty-ounce  
One more time now!!

(Chorus: Mr. Cheeks)

Everybody know how we do  
Everyday we smoke and drink the brew  
Bounce with the people that love to have fun  
We've been getting down since Day 1  
Everybody just know how we do  
Everyday we smoke and we drink the brew  
Bounce with my people that love to have fun  
We've been getting down since Day 1

(Outro: Mr. Cheeks)

Word up, shit that's your own fuckin, move us  
Knowl'msayin, e'rybody that's livin  
All my niggaz that's locked down keeps ya fightin  
Word up, gotta keep it tight, like this one time  
We represent Queens it's NYC representers  
Yo, yo Queens Most wanted is in the house  
My man Rob, he's in the house  
My man QB, he's in the house  
My motherfuckin Bink Gator's in the house  
No doubt, what, what (we in the house)  
My man Spank G he in the house  
It's, it's Freaky Tah he in the house  
My man Pretty Lou he in the house  
My whole main Compton crew, bounce  
Everybody is outside, bounce  
All of my niggaz upstate, bounce  
All of my niggaz downstate, bounce  
All of my boyz outta state, bounce

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