

Lost Boyz "Music Makes Me High"

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Verse 1

But I'm sayin kid
it's only right to represent where I'm from
East Coast bottom line, But I represent
wherever I go (what)
I'll be on the West Coast
we be gettin high with the fellas
who puff on the lie
for Lu-Lu, Sig, and Tai
everyday you know how we do (woo)
brothers tryin to wreck the crew
we be havin mad fun
Niggas known me from day one
lifestyles of the rich and shameless
Violat'in they were even nameless

Verse 2

Yo Raff, ring the alarm
I know Spig's got my back
Freaky Tai spark the charm
give a 1,2 for my man Pretty Lu
As i bless the rest of my New York City Boo
as we continue to bring you the flav
represent'in L.B.
from the cradle to the grave
now hows that, one time for your mind
but when I write down the line
I give sight to the blind, I'm
Comin thru with the click
Whattcha gonna do when shit gets thick
gonna start your runnin and hidin
is you gonna start your slippin and slidin
man I thought you had this game in a snag
How do it feel with real niggas in your ass
Listen Mr. Cheeks, Freaky Tai
Pretty Pretty Lu, Spiggy Spig Nice Say

Chorus-

1 for the money
2 for the Lie
3 for my peoples in the struggle gettin by
4 Lu, Spig Nice, and Freaky Tai
Music Makes Me High
1 for the money

2 for the Lie

3 for my peoples in the struggle gettin by

4 my Fam Lu, Spig Nice, and Freaky Tai

Musi Makes Me High

Verse 3

Mr. Sex hit me off

with this drug called a track

Plug me in give me a sign to react on

whoever, comes in my path

make'em feel the wrath (Yeah,Yeah)

Are there, any Volunteers

down to lose their careers

Yo we feels no fears

Legal drug thugs comin thru

that's the deal

Beyond 95 L.B. Fam keep it real

It's hard as cleats

walkin on the fuckin strrets

Po-nine walks beats

and beats my wife Cheeks

So I gots to tally up and get it on

get it on, word is born,

shit is on, shit is on

I must represent for my fam

real niggas get rich and Bitch niggas scram

till the day that I die it's L.B.

from the year 95 and true 'G's

Chorus (2x)

Verse 4

To all of my, all my niggas doin Bids

To all of my shorties on their own raisin Kids

To all of my peoples who can't see

that we made it

niggas know the deal

on the real this is rated

Hit it to the left

who's the first one to get it to your mind and

state of shock when I hit it

run up on niggas who be frontin and scamming

Hey Yo that's word to mine

Get that Guy's for my Fam

Nobody wants in and nobody wants out

Smokin Trees, gettin 'G's

that's what we's all about

try to put it on for the year 9 pound

I represent my town

show'em how I gets down

L-O-S-T to the B-O-Y-Z

Style flows on thru four families

I'm gonna stay free till the day that I die

Go with Pretty Lu, Spig Nice, and Freaky Tai (word up)
Chorus(2x)
Verse 5 (Over Female vocals)
Hey Yo, gettin high
New York is high
East Coast you get high
West Coast you get high
now my man named Sex he be high
Charles too he be high
to my man Big Tiz he be high
Niggas on the lockdown be high
(Freaky Tai)
With niggas like this
Sweatin up in the studio
So High, Mr. Mr. Cheeks is high
Four is high
L-O-S-T-B-O-Y-Z High
Niggas best even try
Gods Day, Die

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