

## Lost Boyz "Take A Hike (One)"

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It's time to show minds once again  
Bunch of friends yo, shit here will never end  
So top tennin all niggas and locked in pen  
One, we come through we shit we don't shit  
Know how we roll  
Quiet storm in a bitch keep the fire arms  
Like the charm in the hot whips bottom line  
We got the shine try to take mine nigga, take nine

Up in ya ass, killas, get it on  
My shit is like a piece of pussy and hit it long  
Far from the none the hot shit to bring the storm  
Daddy, me and my team we perform like the caddy  
keep the chicks  
With the fat fatties and we keep the L's burnin'  
Still showin' skills and we keep the wheels turning, yo  
South Jamaica Queens veteran LB IV Life  
Be my tack two better than fuck niggaz, who dislike me

Aiyo talkin' shit that about ya' mouth don't excite me  
All ya fake niggas need to take a hike G  
Disrespect me we don't take lightly  
All ya', niggas who dislike me  
Talkin' trash out ya, mouth don't excite me  
All ya fake niggas need to take a hike G  
Disrespect me we don't take lightly  
Everything I write is hot

Once had beef with this nigga called Writer's Block  
Niggaz mad 'cuz I do what I gotta do  
Don't turn ya back 'cuz on the real I made a lot of you  
I hit these niggaz with the hot shit  
Why not, supply my label with the hot shit that I got  
These peoples try to hold me back they try to fuck with  
me  
I just write another shit, can my love

Be these clown nigga wanna come around and give us  
pound  
But once those niggaz outta town, yo, shit storm now  
We hear that shit, yo, it only makes us hotter  
The bad motherfuckin' nigga got up

Up in the whip, yo these niggaz on the payroll  
We gettin' dough together there's nothing ya, can say  
Yo, my shit is in the majors keep ya, crystals, cells and  
paggers  
While I take the, shit, to different stages

Fuck niggaz, who dislike me  
Aiyo talkin' shit that about ya' mouth don't excite me  
All ya fake niggas need to take a hike G disrespect me  
We don't take lightly  
All ya', niggas who dislike me  
Talkin' trash out ya, mouth don't excite me  
All ya, fake niggas need to take a hike G  
Disrespect me we don't take lightly

In pool halls we roll dice and we get nice  
I think about this bad bitch I only hit twice  
My underworld, it still spins like the wheels in  
No matter what, I'ma still show the skills in  
You can't stop me from gettin' shit can't fuck around  
Kid catch a beatin' like the chick caught cheatin' in  
The break all 'em fake who's that fake moves  
Dump that ass you can't beat me from Lake Views  
Me and my planet bad team sound like Irene

They help me spit that hot shit get the nine mean  
While ya, niggaz criticizing mad to see me and my team  
rising  
Aiyo, we still organizing, don't get shit twisted  
Nigga came late kid, you missed it, aiyo this style is  
unlisted  
I couldn't stop if I wanted to I'm blunted true  
Give up the house, car, career, and run it too, what  
Yeah, you said give up the house, car, career and run it  
too, what

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