

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
pagers
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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