

JF % CP**"Cheese"**

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It's LB Fam, right or wrong
You really thought that we was gone? (2X)

[Mr. Cheeks]

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

[Freaky Tah]

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...

[Mr. Cheeks]

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 defeate 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

Chorus 2X:

It's LB Fam, right or wrong
We bring the thunder and the storm
You really thought that we were gone?
Aiyo it's time to get it on

[Mr. Cheeks]

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

[Freaky Tah]

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

Chorus 2X

[Mr. Cheeks]

I'm talkin official Queens, 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
Colessuem 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

Chorus 2X

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