

## JF % CP

### "Get Your Hustle On"

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[Freaky Tah]

Gutta butta, Queens, New York City

Chorus 2X: Freaky Tah

Microphone cheka one two one two

East Coast, West Coast, this is we do

Get your hustle on, yeah matter of fact

It ain't where you from it's where you at!

[Freaky Tah]

My names Talik, I bust a new improved shoes

Livin freshy '97, it's time to flip

Don't let me go, cuz I start to sweat

Then I smoke a eleven toke, why did it get?

Then I start lemon and top, more to get?

Got it now I have, time to wet

Up his crib, that's on the block

Niggas wild up in silence, they on the block

It's me Freaky Tah, I'm lookin at you man

My man slide over there yeah he pat you man

On you back and he be smilin

Niggas they be thinkin they be wildin

I roll with my nigga P Double P

If you zonin with him, you zonin with me

If you peepin at them, then you peepin at me

I represent the L-O-S-T to the B-O-Y-Z, now now

Chorus 2X

[Freaky Tah]

Niggas wanna zone out? let me zone in

I'mma set it off from the bigga in

It's me Freaky Tah, and I set it

Niggas be buggin, doodoo brown they sweat it

I throw on my hoodies, my villain boots

Puttin my team, down with this rap scoop

Puttin my fingers in the A&R face

Get off my face, yo get in the race

Black matter fact, yo this is where it's at

This is where it be now, you know me know

It's the L-O to the S, T B-O-Y, Z make the def hear by

see

Ooh, be in the front, back, niggas they be buggin LB  
Fam attack  
Now listen to I said it, I said it all good  
I be buggin up in ya neighborhood

Chorus 2X

[Freaky Tah]

Niggas sayin Lost Boyz ain't nuthin but fakes  
You got your team and they aint nuthin but snakes  
Never got shot, never ever caught a case  
You talk behind my back, but then you smile in my face  
You a fly cat now, cuz you pushin a beemer  
Lipe pone eye, you aint nuthin but a schemer  
What u workin wit? be the fuckin feds  
Ty-Ty, sue this, two to your head  
You know the times, you know the deal  
Front me and let's pack the steel and steal  
You scared as hell, all I want to do  
You better get me cuz I'm out to get you  
One on on, yo that's how I do  
I'm sneaky Freaky Tah, I'm from the Lost Boyz Crew  
Now one for the tremble, two for the bass  
Niggas smilin wylin, get out my face

Chorus 2X

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