

JF % CP

"Is This Da Part"

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Intro:

[Freaky Tah]

Is This, is this, is this, is this, is this
Is this da part
is this, is this,

Verse 1

[Mr.Cheeks]

where you goin? I told you that I was rollin
but you can't wait
you wanna run around ho'in witcha friends
hay that nigga Cheeks aint got no ends
but I can see clearly now
the darkside ends
I remember when we first met
everything just chill >chill
a nigga from the southside
a shorty from the Springfield High >from the
Springfield
shorty lookin fly right Tah? >woo
I sez hello
but I gets no reply >no reply
Im leanin on the gate I sz hello
she aint talkin
oh, you a stink bitch well stink bitch you keep walkin
>walkin
oh I aint no bitch
well now shorty you reply
but couldn't you reply when dem niggas said hi
and tell me...

Chorus

[Freaky Tah]

Is this da part Is this
in my heart Is this
is what we feel Is this

Verse 2

[Mr.Cheeks]

She said well listen
I don't know you from paint
well if you no bitch
then why reply if you aint
cuz see my bobo's mad strong
I never thought twice
that my wife would do wrong
I see her all the time
she's always home when I call her
I feel like a million bucks
takin flicks at the mall
I had it goin on for a minute
cuz it only took a minute
for another to run in it
had the..birds and the bees
lemonade and iced tea
man I went all out with ease
she was my main squeeze
tell me....

Chorus

Verse 3

[Mr.Cheeks]

now shorty rock, she had a nigga on lock
used to bring her friends through
to meet my mans on the block
and everything seemed love love yo
shorty was the one I was thinkin of so
whenever I used to listen to rumors
I would hit em till my man pulled me near
put a bug in my ear
listen shorty over there
wit the smile it be foul
just in a little while
seen her on the Isle
wit another kid, who just came home from a bid
we grabbed on that ass
all hugged up in front the crib.....
see what Im sayin
bitches dont' appreciate nuthin man
2 dollar bitches wit 3 dollar haircuts yo know...

Chorus

Outro: Mr. Cheeks

have you ever me a girlie
that you really did want
tip up the phillie

light up the blunt
time to get puffed, huffed out my man
I bust wit my niggas
rest in peace to Cash
and niggas who pass
I get blast
up on the block, its 1 o'clock
runnin wit Tah, pretty Lou it's the crew
this is how it go
this is how we do
Bounce...

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