

## The Lox "Ghetto Jiggy"

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(Freaky Tah/Cheeks talking)

Right now, ay you know how we do  
LB fam, one shot dealers, we killas  
Why everybody thinkin this funny?  
Fuck with LB fam you get laid down loud  
Word up we make the realest, come through with killas  
Check it out  
LB fam's my crew, you know how we do  
What we do, we stay true  
Come on now, now, now  
How we gets down now, now  
New York City now, now  
OK, alright, OK, alright, alright

Word up, Napoleon, Ralph Lauren  
Mr. Cheeks, back in that ass  
How we do it LB fam style  
C'mon, uh, yeah, uh, what  
(Lost Boyz now, OK, alright, OK, alright, OK, OK, alright)

(Cheeks)

Many mistakes made, masses committed  
Any hot chick that was wit it I was out to hit it  
I keep a Yankee fitted, my world stay spinnin  
I seen them faggot niggas grinnin from the whole  
beginnin  
Me and my team, man we live life and gettin green  
Hot chicks up on the scene, kid we sittin mean  
Jewelry's shinin, ghetto cash, mastermindin  
Livin life inside the rough but shine like a diamond  
I'm tryna make it happen livin life day to day  
They say play the way, well that's the only way we play  
Families seem like the real enemy  
A true, true friends of me is trees and Hennessy  
I love the ghetto life, FDR city lights  
Burnin L's inside the truck, duckin blue and whites  
I play to ???? to this, negative and positive  
But bottem line, understand man I gotta live

(Hook) 2x

So work wit me understand how I come, ghetto jiggy  
Niggas where you from? New York City

The spot where we keep the whips pretty  
Cops and these chicks act shitty, ay yo  
(Bitches and these cops act shitty)

Ay yo, I never asked for this, I just wanna rap  
??? ??? ???.make some figgas, give my niggas that  
See me shinin think ya shit is honky dory  
Behind the scene it's a real different story  
The mad junction, can't let it stress me  
I'm at my best, son ya best won' test me?  
Once again it's on, official burn out  
Don't look, puzzled ????? faces how it turn out  
Once in a while I take the train just to clear the brain  
People ask me 'what's the deal kid, it's just the same'  
You know the night-runners, nothin major  
Don't let me and my bullshit invade ya  
I know you probably, got problems of ya own  
No need for you to zone  
Understand, I love this game, it mean a great deal to  
me  
It's my life, can you image how it feel to be?

(Hook)

I remember when ????????

It don't even to start me to reminiscin  
About the past when we wasn't gettin no cash  
Had the skills, but like a hot chick wit no ass  
It meant nada, I gotta get my gid on  
I need some chedda in my pocket, hot shit on  
The lifestyle'll be butter like the wife's smile  
Make a habit, don't break, it may take a while  
I'm a hustla, I'ma hustle til the end, too  
Starin at that, evil that us men do  
Basically it's LB fam all night  
And ain't nothin wrong doin it all night  
Ghetto Jiggy

(Hook) 5x

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