

Is This da Part

Lost Boyz

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 ain't 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 ain't talkin

Oh, you a stink bitch well stink bitch you keep walkin >walkin

Oh I ain't 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

'cause 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
'cause 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....ChorusVerse 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 I'm sayin
Bitches dont' appreciate nuthin man
2 dollar bitches wit 3 dollar haircuts yo know...ChorusOutro: 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, it's 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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