

# Take a Hike (One)

## Lost Boyz

It's time to show minds once again  
Bunch of friends yo, shit here will never end  
So top tennin all niggas and locked in pen  
One, we come through we shit we don't shit

Know how we roll

Quiet storm in a bitch keep the fire arms  
Like the charm in the hot whips bottom line

We got the shine try to take mine nigga, take nineUp in ya ass, killas, get it on

My shit is like a piece of pussy and hit it long

Far from the none the hot shit to bring the storm

Daddy, me and my team we perform like the caddy keep the chicks

With the fat fatties and we keep the L's burnin'

Still showin' skills and we keep the wheels turning, yo

South Jamaica Queens veteran LB IV Life

Be my tack two better than fuck niggaz, who dislike me Aiyo talkin' shit that about ya' mouth don't excite me

All ya fake niggas need to take a hike G

Disrespect me we don't take lightly

All ya', niggas who dislike me

Talkin' trash out ya, mouth don't excite me

All ya fake niggas need to take a hike G

Disrespect me we don't take lightly

Everything I write is hot Once had beef with this nigga called Writer's Block

Niggaz mad 'cuz I do what I gotta do

Don't turn ya back 'cuz on the real I made a lot of you

I hit these niggaz with the hot shit

Why not, supply my label with the hot shit that I got

These peoples try to hold me back they try to fuck with me

I just write another shit, can my love Be these clown nigga wanna come around and give us pound

But once those niggaz outta town, yo, shit storm now

We hear that shit, yo, it only makes us hotter

The bad motherfuckin' nigga got up

Up in the whip, yo these niggaz on the payroll

We gettin' dough together there's nothing ya, can say

Yo, my shit is in the majors keep ya, crystals, cells and pagers

While I take the, shit, to different stages Fuck niggaz, who dislike me

Aiyo talkin' shit that about ya' mouth don't excite me

All ya fake niggas need to take a hike G disrespect me

We don't take lightly

All ya', niggas who dislike me

Talkin' trash out ya, mouth don't excite me  
All ya, fake niggas need to take a hike G  
Disrespect me we don't take lightlyIn pool halls we roll dice and we get nice  
I think about this bad bitch I only hit twice  
My underworld, it still spins like the wheels in  
No matter what, I'ma still show the skills in  
You can't stop me from gettin' shit can't fuck around  
Kid catch a beatin' like the chick caught cheatin' in  
The break all 'em fake who's that fake moves  
Dump that ass you can't beat me from Lake Views  
Me and my planet bad team sound like IreneThey help me spit that hot shit get the nine mean  
While ya, niggaz critizing mad to see me and my team rising  
Aiyo, we still organizing, don't get shit twisted  
Nigga came late kid, you missed it, aiyo this style is unlisted  
I couldn't stop if I wanted to I'm blunted true  
Give up the house, car, career, and run it too, what  
Yeah, you said give up the house, car, career and run it too, what

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