

What's Wrong

Lost Boyz

Now,now,now
Now now now
Queen's most wanted, shout out's to
The bandit baby R I P we represent the L B
To the day we die run with Lou Spigg nice freaky tah
Ha ha it's group home management there
Shout out's to Big and big Chuck
Shout out to the packers baby
Get that money, yo yo yo yo Hey, you better get the seeds
When you livin' inside the rotten apple
Peoples know Queens be the chapel
I lay my laws score bounce with my man
Come through wet plus seven trend now
Hollered all the yen
But first of all I laid in the cut
And peeped out these cats guess what?
I'm on the streets scramblin' I'm inside the crib writin'
Sleeps durin' the day creeps when it's night
I get my tunes together kid and we be zonin'
Before you know it's like 5 in the morning
Now go on home until we done with these beats
Hot 97 it callin' up Scoop what it be?
Nothin' really kid bouncin' with my crew
City lights glistenin' listenin' to you
Peeped your topic and we heard that girl
Ask that chick what's wrong with this world
For real What's wrong with the way I live?
For the loot they refuse to give
What's wrong with the way I live?
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For the loot they refuse to give
I'm just ya ordinary guy get high
Make my trees do my things
Handle my responsibilities
And I swing with my peeps
Late night hit the streets solo creeps
Gettin' busy in between the sheets

What's wrong with the way I live?
For the loot they refuse to give
What's wrong with the way I live?
For the loot they refuse to give
Don't go try changin' my life
Don't go try changin' my life

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