

Music Makes Me High

Lost Boys

Verse 1

But I'm sayin kid
it's only right to represent where I'm from
East Coast bottom line, But I represent
wherever I go (what)
I'll be on the West Coast
we be gettin high with the fellas
who puff on the lie
for me, Lu, Sig, and Tai
everyday you know how we do (woo)
we be chilling with the crew
we be havin mad fun
Niggas known me from day one
lifestyles of the rich and shameless
Niggas Violat and they were even nameless

Verse 2

Yo Raff, ring the alarm
I know Spig's got my back
Freaky Tai spark the charm
give a 1,2 for my man Pretty Lu
As i bless the rest of my New York City Crew
as we continue to bring you the flav
represent'in L.B.
from the cradle to the grave
now hows that, one time for your mind
but when I write down the line
I give sight to the blind, I'm
Comin thru with the click
Whattcha gonna do when shit gets thick
is you gonna start your runnin and hidin
is you gonna start your slippin and slidin
man I thought you had this game in a snag
How do it feel with real niggas in your ass
mr Mr. Cheeks, Freaky Tai
Pretty Pretty Lu, Spiggy Spig Nice Say

Chorus-

1 for the money
2 for the Lie
3 for my peoples in the struggle gettin by

4 Lu, Spig Nice, and Freaky Tai

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1 for the money

2 for the Lie

3 for my peoples in the struggle gettin by

4 my Fam Lu, Spig Nice, and Freaky Tai

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Verse 3

Mr. Sex hit me off

with this drug called a track

Plug me in give me a sign to react on

whoever, comes in my path

to cut that ass in half

make'em feel the wrath (Yeah, Yeah)

Are there, any Volunteers

down to lose their careers

Yo we feels no fears

Legal drug thugs comin thru

that's the deal

Beyond 95 L.B. Fam keep it real

It's hard as cleats

walkin on the fuckin streets

Po-nine walks beats

and beats my wife cheats

So I gots to tally up and get it on

get it on, word is born,

shit is on, shit is on

I must represent for my fam

real niggas get rich and Bitch niggas scam

till the day that I die it's L.B.

from the year 95 and 2 'G's

Chorus (2x)

Verse 4

To all of my, all my niggas doin Bids

To all of my shorties on their own raisin Kids

To all of my peoples who can't see

that we made it

niggas know the deal

on the real this is rated

Hit it to the left

who's the first one to get it to your mind and

state of shock when I hit it

run up on niggas who be frontin and scamming

Hey Yo that's word to mine

Get them guys for my Fam

Nobody wants in and nobody wants out
Smokin Trees, gettin 'G's
that's what we's all about
try to put it on for the year 9 pound
I represent my town
show'em how I gets down
L-O-S-T to the B-O-Y-Z
south ozone group home family
gonna stay TREED til the day that i did
go with Pretty Lu, Spig Nice, and Freaky Tai (word up)

Chorus(2x)

Verse 5 (Over Female vocals)

Hey Yo, gettin high
New York is high
East Coast you get high
West Coast you get high
now my man named Sex gets high
Charles too he be high
to my man Big Tiz he be high
Niggas on the lockdown be high

(Freaky Tai)

With niggas like this
Sweatin up in the studio
So High, Mr. Mr. Cheeks is high

Four is high

L-O-S-T-B-O-Y-Z is High

Niggas best even try

High til the day I Die

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