

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 aint 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 aint talkin

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

oh I aint 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

cuz 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

cuz 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...

Chorus Verse 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 Im sayin

bitches dont' appreciate nuthin man

2 dollar bitches wit 3 dollar haircuts yo know... Chorus Outro: 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, its 1 o'clock

runnin wit Tah, pretty Lou it's the crew

this is how it go

this is how we do

Bounce...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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