Yo word up g Yeah yeah mr. cheeks entertainment Commin through for the year 2 (come on), naw I mean, we takin the new millenium over, baby Yáll dig this shit right here, it's that hot shit, Mah niggaz sing that Chorus : lost boys : Livin in tha ghetto lifestyle Maaaaaaaaan Well make it happin, but ah, only if ya want toooo Mr. cheeks: A, yo i¦m at the bar with this older cat He got his, suit and tie plus his drink and his leather hat I¦m from queens, he tellin? me I from manhatten Some in about the night we just started chattin? we sippin hennesy we drinki n? cognac This music plays from the juke box not only that I got ? knell? under the table and it \mid s coke and fat And plus a cigaret to front of as if $i \mid m$ smokin nat(that) Smoke and drink about, about the past and present The mayor of new york, no doubt, hels a nasty pesent He tellin me that shit was worse back in his day He got's to be kidding me, u c how kids play Aint nut in gettin betta they still kill for chedda No matter who u r they out to get the dough getta Nigga, on and on and on he kept singin this song Chorus : lost boys : Livin in tha ghetto lifestyle Maaaaaaaaan We'll make it happin, but ah, only if ya want toooo Mr. cheeks: A, yo (ha, ha) Mah lifestyle is about marihuana, sex and boose I use |mah raps kills tha stoose, so whos nex to loose We see some woeman playin pool we got our game on I said to pop-duke I gots to get a dame on We started laughin while makin every shorty hot Anita baker is playin in the background c how now earth, wind & fire brought The people til they feet No doubt I can see the night about to sweet The after-work honeyz enterin? the older people did the hustle in the Centerin? the bartender is makin? drinks while he|s rockin? u know it's hot when chicks start takin of the stockin¦s Mangement she fellin? right I know she seen me She gave me the green light to smoke freely Now for the whoele evening I was rocking Wit this real hot chick no stoppin I cant wait to get endz so i'm a whip and start hoppin

No doubt

Chorus : lost boys : Livin in tha ghetto lifestyle Maaaaaaaaaan We'll make it happin, but ah, only if ya want toooo Livin in tha ghetto lifestyle Maaaaaaaaaan We'll make it happin, but ah, only if ya want toooo Verse 3: Ay yo I'm up out o? here I said to pop - dukes When nex time u uptown nigga stop through About one for the road kid it's on me Well can I smoke no doubt, well it's on g ? ? ? we spoeke about plans, spoeke bytch niggaz, spoeke about fans He said be good with baby girl she's a official, don't make a nigga like hav To come and get u Well she's in good hands, pop's i'm a good man U should understand we bouth from tha hood man Yeah, what he said all night he said: Livin in tha ghetto lifestyle Maaaaaaaaaan We'll make it happin, but ah, only if ya want toooo Livin in this ghetto lifestyle Maaaaaaaaan We'll make it happin, but ah, only if ya want toooo Livin in tha ghetto lifestyle Maaaaaaaaaan We'll make it happin, but ah, only if ya want toooo (chorus til fades) Make it happin u naw I mean Shaolin... mr. cheeks but we all lb iv life Yáll don't forget that Yall niggaz know Livin in this ghetto life style Yáll sing that shit Thank y'all for commin out

Most wanted

I know new for the nex millenium