Ah man, I don't even know how to start this out Shalstay Radio Station that play our thing from State to State Coast to Coast, do your thing, baby This is to you, now the world has been waitin' for Love, Peace and Nappiness, LB fam baby, see eye to eye Brooklyn's alive New York C style, NYC, break it down

This one here I don't know where to begin
Dedicated to the ladies and ghetto men
I know we all gots to be side ten of men
Well in the game of life, it's very hard to win
We've been through a lot, I said a lot we've been through
A through versatile style, I'll begin to
Fingers on my peeps 'cause I feel that's only right
We supposed to beat life, so we don't fight

Jealous motherfuckers always wanna take off
Should be getting fixed but the cops breakin' laws
Shy-sty bitch niggaz hits just to score
I'm not down for that, see I'm down to break doors
It's for real, express how you feel
Niggaz know thrills, you need to chill
And let us cast niggaz skills represent
Niggaz scheme on my team, 'cause we be big

Yo, you can try to bring prime mills to the real Lost Boyz losin' pride in the program
Sutures in my coat, sat down and wrote
Think for my critics and gats to quote like
Shortie, I'm right in front of you like
Shortie, what you want to do like
Goin' places where gats never went
Sex, Lex, markets and ex-cement
Call me stilla

Love, peace and nappiness, love peace and nappiness Love, peace and nappiness, love peace and nappiness Love, peace and nappiness, love peace and nappiness Love, peace and nappiness, love peace and nappiness

See me double on ground, bouncin' whips
Far from thugs, far from blood and grips
Listen, it's the LB to the death
If you ain't down to breath, take a step to the left
My teams makes G's comes correct
Skills we possess with numbs of Meth
Many faces we've seen, places we've gone
Still New York my home

Me and my peeps love to bring our swing
Me and my peeps love to do our thing
Like I said before, the team's versatile
Yeah I said, may curse for a while
But we're into this Love, Peace and Napp shit
True entertainers, true to this rad shit
Call us stilla

Love, peace and nappiness, love peace and nappiness ...