

# Music Makes Me High

Lost Boyz

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 Lu-Lu, Sig, and Tai  
everyday you know how we do (woo)  
brothers tryin to wreck the crew  
we be havin mad fun  
Niggas known me from day one  
lifestyles of the rich and shameless  
Violat'in 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 Boo  
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  
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  
Listen 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  
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 strrets  
 Po-nine walks beats  
 and beats my wife Cheeks  
 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 true '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 that Guy's 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  
 Style flows on thru four families  
 I'm gonna stay free till the day that I die  
 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 he be 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 High  
 Niggas best even try  
 Gods Day, Die