All Right

INTRO: (MR CHEEKS) BACK AS A BOY I LONGED TO BE THAT NIGGA SMITTIES LOVED TO SEE AND HAD THEM ALL CONSIDER ME...A LADIES MAN I DREAMED OF MC WIT THE LIGHT AND MERRY MOANIN IN THE NIGHT AS I BECAME WIT ALL MY MIGHT...A LADIES MAN...AND ITS ALL RITE

DECKS IN THE HOUSE THIS IS HOW WE GET PUFFED OUT YA-KNOW-WHUT-IM-SAYIN SHOUT OUT TO CROSS TOWN CONNECTION AND THE TRINITY CREW YA-KNOW-WHUT-IM-SAYIN AND 1-3-4 YA-KNOW-WHUT-IM-SAYIN LOST BOYZ BACK STREETS WATCH FAM LINDEN AND THE VAN WYCK YA-KNOW-WHUT-IM-SAYIN WELL CHECK THIS OUT THIS IS HOW WE GET DOWN WE CALL THIS ALL GOOD YA-KNOW-WHUT-IM-SAYIN I MEAN... ALL RITE...AND EVERYONE WANNA ZONE...AY YO CHECK THIS... I I I CHECK THIS OUT ONE TWO...

VERSE ONE (MR CHEEKS) I RUN WIT CROOKS THAT BE A DIAMOND BOYS BOOKS(?) THUGS SELLIN DRUGS UP ON BLICKS COPS AN DERTY LOOKS AINT NUTHIN PRETTY IN MY CITY THATS SHITTY MY MAN WAS RUNNIN WIL' UP ON THE ISLE HE CAUGHT A BUCK FIFTY TO THE GRILL THINGS IS GETTIN ILL AT TIMES IT MAKES ME WANNA HOLLA WHEN IM DOWN TO MY LAST DOLLA BILL WELL KEEPIN IT REAL SEE THATS THE ONLY WAY TO KEEP IT SEE IM A LEGAL DRUG THUG GETTIN LEGAL DRUG MONEY SO PEEP IT BACK IN THE DAYS WHEN WE USED TO HEAR ABOUT THE SQUARE I HEARD A LOT OF BODIES USED TO GET CAUGHT UP BY SHOTTIES THERE AN OUT IN FORDY WHERE EBONY SHE GOT KILLED AN I BE LIKE LAYIN CAUSE IM FILLED

AN OUT IN FORDY WHERE EBONY SHE GOT KILLED AN I BE LIKE LAYIN CAUSE IM FILLED WIT SO MUCH ENVY GOTTA KILL A MAN IF HE COMES NEAR MY PATH...SHOUT OUTS TO THE J RATHS AN THE WHOLE LB STYLE ITS ALL RITE CHORUS: ITS ALL RITE (X6)

VERSE TWO (FREAKY TAH)

ALL ALL ALL S'ALL RITE... ITS ALL RITE I FEEL AIIGHT SMOKIN CHARM EVERYDAY LIKE KILLIN WIT THE LOST BOYZ CREW IN THE PARK PASSIN THE BREW AN THE BOOM GETTIN SPARKED I FEEL HIIIIGHER LEVEL NIGGAS THEY ROLL WIT THE DEVIL SPRING I BE DOIN MY THING WIT MY CREW THIS IS HOW I DO WIT MY PRETTY RAH LOU WIT SPIGG KNIGHT AN FREAK AN MISTA CHEEK ROLLIN DICE AN RIPPIN UP CONCRETE I LIKE COMININ THE MIDDLE WHEN THE SUN DONT SHINE IM THE BRIGHTEST STAR

Lost Boyz

NIGGAS ASK WHO YOU ARE IM FREAKY TAH THATS WHO I AM I BE BUGGIN CAUSE I DONT GIVE A DAMN KILLIN WIT MY NIGGAS OUICK TO PULL TRIGGAS GET-TA-GET BIGGA CUTTIN UP ALL THE FIGURES LISTEN WHEN I COMMENT ALL RITE I BE BUGGIN OUT BLOWIN LIKE DYNOMITE JUS CHILL WIT MY LACS DONT TAX LOST BOYZ IN THE BACKS CHORUS VERSE THREE (DECKS) YA FIND A WAY TO REALLY RUN THRU WHEN ITS ON SO WELCOME INTO MY ZONE ITS DECKS COMIN INTO YOUR HOME AND THEN I BLENDS INTO TONES THAT MAKE YOUR KNEES BUCKLE AN BENDS YA BACK BONE IM BACK FROM THE WHOLE MOTHER NAPPY VAGABONDS THAT MEANS I JUS FLEW IN FROM QUEENS TO EARN MY RESIDENCE BY ANY MEANS CAUSE MOTHER EYEIN ME AN MY SOCIETY IS VYIN ME YOU SEE B YOU CANT DEFILE G IN ITS ENTIRETY AY YO DREGG MINE SMOKE A LOT A DAY TO MURDERED MY EYES ARE THOROUGH RED IM BOUT TA HITS A AN URBAN DWELLA CREEPIN DEEP IN YA CELLAS AT NITE AN ITS ALL RITE CHORUS VERSE FOUR (MR CHEEKS) THE MICROPHONE I SSSSPLIT APART I BE LIKE MOSES WHUT YOU SUPPOSE MISS I BE WIT THE FEELAS PUFFIN L'S EVERY DAY OF THE WEEK ME FREAK TAH AN PRETTY LOU AN THE SPIGG DIGGIN DEEP DOWN INTO THE GRAVE ILL DISMISS ANY MC WHO TRIES TO GO AGAINST THIS MY CREW IS EVERY NIGGA I REPRESENT THE VAN WYCK AN 1-3-4 ILL CONNECT WIT AT THE DOOR CLOSE YA WINDOW ILL BE HAVIN BAGGIN JEANS TIMBERLIN BOOTS STEEL TOE I BE GETTIN BIZ YO BIG DECKS TAKE A PULL OF THIS L SO I CAN GO AN RAISE SOME HELL FROM THE BACK I WILL ATTACK 12 OCLOCK EXACT WEARIN BLACK TIMBERLINS AN UH A FIELD JACKET I BE WIT THE NIGGAS AN WE BE CAUSIN RACK I CANT FORGET ROD AN THE B LOVER AN MY NIGGA MAR-JUAN THE DON NIGGAS GETTIN ON THE VEIN

I BE WIT THE MAN WHOS THE CHAIN BIG HENN SHOUT OUT TO ALL OF MY MEN IN THE PEN EVEN UP STATE NIGGAS PUSHIN WEIGHT NIGGAS PUSHIN WEIGHT AN BITCHES...ITS ALL RITE

CHORUS