Is This Da Part

Intro:

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[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 ain't 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 ain't talkin
Oh, you a stink bitch well stink bitch you keep walkin >walkin
Oh I ain't 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 partis this
In my heart is this
Is what we feelis 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
'cause 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
'cause 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
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Lost Boyz

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 I'm 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, it's 1 o'clock Runnin wit tah, pretty lou it's the crew This is how it go This is how we do Bounce...