

# Is This Da Part

Lost Boyz

Intro:

[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

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...