

Lifestyles Of The Rich And Shameless

Lost Boyz

>Freaky Tah

verses Mr. Cheeks

Intro:

[Freaky Tah]

Everybody's buckin, don't give it a damn
everbody...everbody(echo)

Verse 1

[Mr.Cheeks]

Straight from cop killer Queens

a juvenile named Jack >Jack

at the age of 17 >uh huh

yo this kid Jack started slingin crack >started slingin crack

he's on the road to riches >riches

baggin bitches >bitches

he's in clubs takin pitchers

drink your finger always into sess

his lifestyles buckwild honey child >yeah

got a shorty named Val >Val

she stays on the Isle >ahhh

he started slingin at the age of 17 >uhh huh

his hearts made of steel >eh yo

kid his minds full of green >full of green

he got his first ounce

made a grand 400 >hundred

3 bills to get fresh

he other bills to get blunted >to be blunted

and wit the letter G >G

he bought the letter O >O

next thing you know man

he's rakin in the dough >rakin in the dough

he put his people down

cuz say thats only right >aight

for dem to get keys

dem and dem is mad tight >is mad tight

set-up organation organize on the block>organize...block

nobody's slingin on the block

eh yo we got this block on lock

and it's the.... >huh

Chorus

Lifestyles of the rich & shameless >shameless

some die wit the name >wit the name

some die nameless >some die nameless

it's all the same game >It's on

it's all the same pain >It's on

it's all the same pain >It's On

it's all the same game >It's On

Verse 2

The verse 2's

about this girl named Yvette >Vette

she lived out in Queens

pushed the red Corvette >Corvette

she's pumpin weight >uh huh

in and outta state >in and outta state

outta state license plate >eh yo

see her lifestyle is straight weight >hah

she's into lickin shots >yeah

stickin blocks gotta shorty on the team>uhh huh

shortie's into pickin locks
makin G's takin trips cross seas >seas
just enough to be flashin
cash they be stashin >hah
she's wit the cats >huh huh
they love packin gats >huh
bulletproof vest bulletproof baseball hats
her and the queens stay right gettin high too
Lex, Coups and Jeeps >ahh
got beeps can & lai brew >brew
it's all the same shame >huh
just a diffrent name >huh
shorty's sniffin cane >huh
just to maintain >huh
to a nice shorty rock O-D'd >shorty what who O-D's
bring me the chorus >shoulda chilled
pass me the weed >I would pass the weed

Chorus

Verse 3

I used to hustle up on Linden in the van
me and my man did that thing hand in hand
20 bills up>huhhuh
but verse itt
time to rap but the fiends kept commin back
Im tryin to put my lifestyle in order >aight
the games mad deep
I keep my feet above the water >above the water
caught a bid got a wife and kid >huh
the name just burned in the flame >huh
so out the game I slid >slid
so now Im into makin hits wit my men >huh
I hustle wit my style >huh
cook up works wit my pen >true
Mr. Cheeks represent in the gutter >gutter
Freaky Tah gettin lai thats my brudda >thats my brudda
In the game >huh
and hit you in the brain >huh
and if I was cocaine >huh
believe it Im your main >huh
Tally up it's the Lost Boyz crew an
Freaky Tah, Spigg Nice and Pretty Lou an..
Chorus/Outr