

# Lucky Boys Confusion, Keep Talking

Yeah 1998 and 99; 2000  
Into the millennium  
Still rippin' up the stage  
LBC it's all about growing out of it kid

We got a new groove on this scene  
And nobody's gonna stop me from livin out my dreams  
I hear your talkin shit about a punching bag  
But who was around when you first busted a sag  
I hear you're kicking down with your ska shit, watch it!  
It might be some trendy ass bullshit  
I guess I hear where you're coming from  
But you didn't need to talk all that shit son  
Who always stuck his neck out for you  
And who always had your back for you  
Keep talking your shit  
Brother man I ain't got no regrets  
We used to ride side by side  
Two intellectuals with nothing to hide  
Together we lost our powder virginity  
I never thought I had to question your genuinity  
Could my eyes lie, could this be true  
Like Caesar to Brutus 'Et Tu? Et Tu?'  
We used to sit and laugh about the lost ones  
But you're a part of their plastic world  
Who always stuck his neck out for you  
And who always had your back for you  
Made time to hear your point of view  
But all that just went to shit man  
Not an hour goes by that I don't think about the day  
When I lost my faith in loyalty, friendship dissolved away  
February 14th, the day of ole amore  
I never realized what you had in store  
Receiver on my ear, the memory's so clear  
Insanity knocking at my door, I knew the edge was near  
Oh no, don't get me wrong you're not the only one to blame  
I'll never forgive and for this I feel no shame  
But tell me one thing when you were giving me love advice  
Did you have this planned out and why do I pay this price  
I hear around the vine you think I'm thinking of myself  
Did it cross your mind back stabbing someone else  
You got an OK heart, crooked smiles none the less  
Loyalty you couldn't live up to test  
When it comes to friendship here's a golden rule  
Don't jump your friends' girl when he goes away to school  
Keep talking your shit  
Your insults won't phase me a bit  
Keep talking your shit  
Brother man I ain't got no regrets  
Keep talking your shit  
How does that look from where you sit  
The difference between you and I  
I know where to stop