

# Boot Camp Clik, Last Time

(Intro)

Turn on the faucet...mm-hmm  
Uh-huh (x5)  
You and you throw your hands up  
If you in the back come on, throw your hands up  
If you in the front, you can throw your hands up  
If you on the side, you can throw your hands up  
Wave 'em in the sky, you can throw your hands up  
Yo its aight if you wanna throw your hands up  
You and you and you could throw your hands up  
Cause its the B-double-oooh  
B-double-oh, this is how we do  
On the regular oh-oooh, you know who  
Uh-huh (x3)

(Buckshot)

Yo there used to be a rumor about BDI  
I wouldnt come back, I tell you no lie  
But when I listen to the radio I think  
Whenever I'm back, I'm bound to make a link  
With the music that used to make me jam and jump  
Thump while the bass bump  
Tellin BJ throw on the wax thats playin the Therapy mix  
You said it was aight, we made a remix  
Licks after licks take ticks  
Of the time clock  
B-D-Buck a shot, uh, take it to the top  
See I'm bound to make your body pop  
One nation under a groove, so my beat'll never stop  
When I heard about the beef between the East and the West coast  
Called my nigga Kurupt, I knew it was boast  
They hope a nigga in the music with this bomb  
So I prepare load my arms  
And wait, cause its the last time

Chorus (F.L.O.W.)

This is the last time i will  
Ever struggle  
This is the last time i will  
Ever fall

(BJ Swan)

My moms gotta take in second-hand bum smoke  
Just to keep from breakin, goin broke  
And if you read my diary it'd break your heart  
Cause I been losin like a mutherfucka from the start  
Excuse me--but thats the only way that I can express  
My life feelin like a bunch of bullets racin through my chest  
Time after time i felt the feelin that you feel when you lose  
Sittin on my stoop cryin blues  
Seekin refuge from these hard-time skits  
Remembering days when I was literally penniless  
And have to watch my people do it alone  
I said it was the last time but this time I swear  
I'll make it happen if I have to to lose all my hair  
For real

Chorus (x2)

(Steele)

Eyes watch as I make moves  
Livin proof that the struggle still continues  
Who's out to gain for fame?  
Let him not remain vain  
Time will tell who fell  
And who maintained  
Finding my purpose in this life  
Cause I aint sure that we all promised paradise  
Precisely I'm just like the seed  
Planted in the Earth to bring forth new breed  
Shall I proceed to manifest destiny  
Surely me and all of my B and C  
Will find our time on the line of history  
Faithfully as G-O-D watchin over we  
Created we so I satnd in my God Body  
Hardly moved by those crews that try to charge me falsely  
It won't be the first time and it won't be the last time  
I'm sure

(F.L.O.W.)

No more strugglin  
No more pain  
Only good times after this  
I pray  
(repeats until end)

Chorus (repeats until end)

All you gotta do is believe in me...