

The Lox, Ghetto Jiggy

(Freaky Tah/Cheeks talking)

Right now, ay you know how we do
LB fam, one shot dealers, we killas
Why everybody thinkin this funny?
F**k with LB fam you get laid down loud
Word up we make the realest, come through with killas
Check it out
LB fam's my crew, you know how we do
What we do, we stay true
Come on now, now, now
How we gets down now, now
New York City now, now
OK, alright, OK, alright, alright

Word up, Napoleon, Ralph Lauren
Mr. Cheeks, back in that ass
How we do it LB fam style
C'mon, uh, yeah, uh, what
(Lost Boyz now, OK, alright, OK, alright, OK, OK, alright)

(Cheeks)

Many mistakes made, masses committed
Any hot chick that was wit it I was out to hit it
I keep a Yankee fitted, my world stay spinnin
I seen them faggot niggas grinnin from the whole beginnin
Me and my team, man we live life and gettin green
Hot chicks up on the scene, kid we sittin mean
Jewelry's shinin, ghetto cash, mastermindin
Livin life inside the rough but shine like a diamond
I'm tryna make it happen livin life day to day
They say play the way, well that's the only way we play
Families seem like the real enemy
A true, true friends of me is trees and Hennessy
I love the ghetto life, FDR city lights
Burnin L's inside the truck, duckin blue and whites
I play to ???? to this, negative and positive
But bottem line, understand man I gotta live

(Hook) 2x

So work wit me understand how I come, ghetto jiggy
Niggas where you from? New York City
The spot where we keep the whips pretty
Cops and these chicks act shitty, ay yo
(Bitches and these cops act shitty)

Ay yo, I never asked for this, I just wanna rap
??? ???, make some figgas, give my niggas that
See me shinin think ya shit is honky dory
Behind the scene it's a real different story
The mad junction, can't let it stress me
I'm at my best, son ya best won' test me?
Once again it's on, official burn out
Don't look, puzzled ???? faces how it turn out
Once in a while I take the train just to clear the brain
People ask me 'what's the deal kid, it's just the same'
You know the night-runners, nothin major
Don't let me and my bullshit invade ya
I know you probably, got problems of ya own
No need for you to zone
Understand, I love this game, it mean a great deal to me
It's my life, can you image how it feel to be?

(Hook)

I remember when ????????
It don't even to start me to reminiscin
About the past when we wasn't gettin no cash
Had the skills, but like a hot chick wit no ass
It meant nada, I gotta get my gid on
I need some chedda in my pocket, hot shit on
The lifestyle'll be butter like the wife's smile
Make a habit, don't break, it may take a while
I'm a hustla, I'ma hustle til the end, too
Starin at that, evil that us men do
Basically it's LB fam all night
And ain't nothin wrong doin it all night
Ghetto Jiggy

(Hook) 5x