

# Time of my life

Artists : Duke Sheltic

Lyrics : Duke Sheltic

Na look it all started simple , n easy to get  
yo check baby can ya feel me I'm the fucking sickest kid  
but I'm a soul rider , n we got no biters no hidens  
man look I'm a stoned writer the fucking sickest irish fighter ,

we watch em bitches on the sidewalk talking but we ,  
know em jerks never bite they're only barkin  
larkin round coz em ho's don't know my flow ,  
but they blowin kisses to me "duke it's all for you"

but na we roll (yeah)  
na we start the show (yo)  
na can ya picture how it feels to get raped in jail (biitch),  
look I tell ya the rest of the story, when I see ya in hell

coz na my brother smoking blunts with biggie n pac,  
he was sittin in the jug he was ready to fuck  
but rest in p'z baby , I let em know how it goes  
I don't boast at all na lemme tell ya how it goes

## Chorus

Lemme tell ya how it goes steady Bally n weed,  
yo we live n we die by what we believe,  
ya c they try to get me down but look I'm still on my ride  
na iz da time of my life, y oboe trust me

Second part baby let me hear ya scream ,  
I don't care bout what they say my homies know what I mean  
n yes ya right when ya call me, a west side rider  
yes ya right when ya saw me, with the best rhymin

But I tell ya baby lemme hear ya sing like mr. Brown  
try to spit like me n PGEEZ n me n then open ya mouth  
it's a west coast party dawg with bally n weed  
n' I'm a test those fucking cheeky, lil freaks

look the new school sucks, the oldschool cocks  
so don't fuck with realist coz we came here to rock  
n' I'ma tell ya motherfuckers I'm a knock ya round the clock  
na look we don't stop (don't stop) until we get enough

Chorus

Bridge

Guess who's back baby lemme introduce the fucking last part  
lemme see how far, we can take it to become stars  
still we chillin here, with steff n matt,  
n Raul gotta whole fuckin bottle full of Jack

n I'ma tellin ya how it goes  
ya gotta go for it  
I'ma tellin ya how it goes  
yo boy feel me  
I'ma tellin ya how it goes  
n I'ma tell ya how it goes.....

Chorus