

That's That Bone

Krayzie Bone

You can call it what you want to
Respect when we roll through
fight like yeah, Thats just what we bust through
swear niggaz straight thugs
Really nigga rolled up
Layed out
Blacked out
Know niggaz fucked up
it dont really matter
they scatter
we bustin'
so fuck'em
let 'em lay
I ain't really playin, niggaz playin
Bone ass niggaz down, to me that shit is gay
better than my black gauge too
hear ya blountin buddy but my eyes on you
watch that step, do what I gotta do
gotta go fuck in my hotel room
its about that money that money gotta have me some
money
or else
hit a nigga to the white meat
gonna get me some money
i ain't gotta tell, a nigga know
when you fuckin with that bone better go for broke
it ain't really that serious betta let it go
ain't no tellin where that might might just might go

You niggaz better wake up and smell
that marijuana in hell
that little gotcha
and realize ya dealin with a monsta
mastermind
i rap the crime
i blast ya mind
im so sick
but dont need to call a doctor
cuz you wont find a cure for this
besides I dont need no remedy, I'm already fixed
nigga take a hit of this and you aint never goin back
to that wack shit
y'all know what clique got the hits
wait a minute
im sick of niggaz gettin all the credit
for bein tough guys and aint got the balls and said it
i read it little nigga when I seen him in the video
you can tell who really real on them really hoes
just because you stack up hoes and some pretty clothes
really dont mean you niggaz automatic criminals
you can fool that at a show
they dont really know
how a real nigga let the mutha fuckin trigger go

we them thuggish ruggish niggaz that'll get in ya mind
with the reefer and the lyrics that a spit like a nine
it dont matter what we give em

its a hit everytime
but you thats bone
thats that bone!

i told you nigga, you dealin with a beast
from the streets of cleveland, down with Easy-E
niggaz give me a reason to keep that heat in the seat
but in my lap so I'm in position to bust back

guess who's back to shut the lights down
screamin out thug and no you ain't none
gotta do something
when we see we gon' run up on em, nigga gotta tell me
somthin, somthin

Take a journey to my violent side
the riots lie
hit 'em with the silenced nine, a quiet mine
and still fuck the law, and any other nigga wanna run
up, come on

and its easy it dont take much to make ya blow
before you hear it you gon' feel it
stay locked and loaded
thugs like us they dont make it get it straight dawg
get rolled up
they gon' like it when we roll off

missed with the sawed off
creepin through the fog
all y'all niggaz die
compitition dry
to see me wit a dollar
gotta get it
get with the lyrical killas from the 99
spittin when I ride ride

know what you doin when you step, you can fall off
hands up thugs comin through when we raw dawg
everywhere we go yes its like that
everywhere we roll strapped with black a thug ready to
go...

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