

Chris Rock F/ Lil' Kim

"Days of Our Livez"

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(Bone-Thugs-n-Harmony)

Bone (xalot)

Wasteland soldier, These are tha dayz of our livez

I be struggling & hustling & thugging it forever

Come & look deeply in my eyez (x3)

I be struggling & hustling & thugging it forever & ever

Bone (xalot)

we gotta prepare (x3) for eternal warfare

(repeat 3)

Only time will tell who diez, these are the days of our livez

Come look deeply in my eyes, these are the days of our livez

See tha murda mortalise, see tha murda mo, these are the days of our livez

These are tha dayz of our livez, these are tha dayz of our livez

[CHORUS: 2x]

Now come into my world and you can see that we are more than thugz

We more than thugz, more than thugz, more than thugz

With just a little twist of harmony we smokin' lethal warriors

We warriors, We warriors, we warriors

(Layzie Bone)

Eternally thugz here i come tellin them souldier stories
Been daily collectin my lessons, without any questions
Without any questions, stressin no restin, we journey this blessin'

Shift in tha game rearrange ya thangs

cause once tha world waz bringin' me down

Mesmerized controlled by tha other side, but tha devil was in my town

looking for me

(Wish Bone)

But he won't find me in time, fucking with Bone and he
liking these rhymes

We rhyme betta believe it all tha time, nigga we live
We straight up souljahz, Betta nigga done told ya, told
ya

We raw before we go broke, nigga we robbin ya'll, all of
ya'll, all ya'll

(Krayzie Bone)

Yo my dawgs if you call or you fall

You depend on that nigga wherever then I will be there,
lean on me

But let us get rid of tha enemiez be stayin a while, while
But if you think you can hang, hang, hang

Chorus (x2)

(Layzie Bone)

Finally in the studio, ya'll know we roll hydro everytime
we rhyme

I'm high, look at me deeply in my eyes, I rise to the top
of my game

No way that I had to run, no way that I had to turn
Sherm, but alot of these niggas won't learn
But tha money I earn won't burn So come again

(Wish Bone)

Betta watch that Mack 10 nigga this one's for me and
my friends

We steadily rollin', I told ya keep bringin' home
platinum and gold ones
pap pap, put it all in tha ground, yeah Bone, Yeah we
used to get down

With tha clack, back, put it on tha ground, now get
down

(Bizzy Bone)

Well it must be dawse, hydro, wanna roll my indo
Sittin all alone in ah my window, little Eazy bless his
soul, It's so cold

Little Eazy got stress for tha peeps, the streetz
And none of these phonies hardly knew him
But still wanna pop tha bitch locing bitch locing.

Chorus (x2)

(Bizzy Bone)

And it ain't no mystery the pistol'll be and i betta put it
under my seat

Betta read tha scripturez sista, reach any or all of my

readers

Said it ain't, it maybe double me up and get one foe my friends

Twenty, twen, twen, ???

So who wanna bag?, Who wanna bag?,

You wanna bag? You wanna bag?, You gotta bag

So I'm sending my dawg to tha liqour store for tha bluntz to roll

Only tha Lord can tell who dies

So pick up tha puzzle and pieces and put it together my love

(Krayzie Bone)

My lody Lord, maintain, it's hard cuz I'm a souldier at war

Cause everbody wanna try to bring out tha devil in me
But tha evils ain't betta than me, weed keeps me at ease

Take notes cause here it comes

Tha murda mo comin' to carry you, oh you oh

Wake up and they sittin and pullin their guage out,
Murder

And they put it up to your temple and we blow your brains out, Die

Chorus (x4)

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