## Chris Rock F/ Lil' Kim "Eternal"

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Where you from nigga?

[Layzie Bone]
Straight from the muthafuckin' land ah the heartless
Five true thugs from the double glock
Ready ta pop to the dome, eternally it's on
Yeah.

Verse 1: Layzie Bone

Staright Mo Thug nigga return from the Claire Test this hustla betta not dare We talkin' about distributing llelo Little Layzie beat it Daily collectin' me bank roll Rollin' wid Trues, nothing to lose

Never the less ain't about that talking

Screamin' out murda coming ta serve ya

Nigga we told ya Bone be stalking, (we walking)

Number one assassin

Pick up the pump and it causing the 12-guage eruption Let loose wid ah buckshot blastin'

Bone up outta the cut and we buckin'

Bone up outta the cut and we bucking

Eternally here to stay in the khaki suits and the high tec boots

Oops I'm comin' wid troops, fools

Be ready ta shoot collectin' my loot

Blazin' and burnin' my grain

This year the same I crept and I came

Niggas that fell off that thought they could hang

Givin' up slang tryna' fuck wid ah chain gang BANG!

Str8 land ah the heartless

Where the thugs be thinkin' ah execution

Str8 prosecution little Lay go buck and start the fusion

## Hook:

Keepin' em on the run widda me shotgun I swang wid ah clip tight clan Keepin' em on the run widda me shotgun Swang wid ah clip tight clan Keepin' em on the run widda me shotgun I swang wid ah clip tight clan Keepin' em on the run widda me shotgun Swang wid ah clip tight clan

## Verse 2: Bizzy & Krayzie Bone

Come and follow me hollow point snub slug Pullin' me body underground Put 'em in the grave they lay away down Claire Claire stay down I'm one ah the thuggest muthaFUCKAS in yo city Under me strap packed Ride, ready me pap pap in broad daylight You wid me roll well roll till the Bone drop hit that hydro That's the way that we deal That's the way that we steal Well I really keep that high on, my mind ride, Ride to the darkside feel the darkness East ninety nine, mine the thugs I luvs 'em heartless Yeah follow me now ride ride follow me commit some You can run but won't escape the lie So many tried but died

## Verse 3: Krayzie Bone

Niggas be runnin' and duckin' them bullets Ain't tryna' get scared or we all ah get sprayed Gotta get away when the po-pos chase me So me, runnin' wid me guage Bang bang put 'em in ah coffin Buck buck droppin' them bodies (Come again) dumpin' them bodies (Runnin' then) we finna posse Thug what check out the glock glock We to poetic for swang Niggas claim they came and remain Smoke bud all day and maintain They come they gun they run >From the po-po jump the fence Hit 95th and now Nigga let's roll some shit Let's smoke out quick befo' anyone ah them That's them the po-po back up on me Nigga me fucked up now Little time they screamin' on 6-5 That's whenna me jumped up, I'm out now Little nigga playin' wid them police in the Claire Get 'em up wid, beware I take Nigga need some weed That's funny I ain't got no money

Nigga put me down, Swing to the bud stops for some brews Really don't drink but it's for me Trues Four crazy niggas wid nuthin' to looooose.

Hook

Verse 4: Wish Bone

I'm from the C-Town we beat 'em Thug niggas done straight came up, Nigga wanna test must rest Buckshots all in that chest he's fucked up, Killas from the nigga that's realer In wid that Claire Bendin' that dunn Pop when they run dunn Bodies gon' fall my Cleveland niggas what's up Ya down for that thang gotta gang bang bang if you have to, Beat ah nigga down in any town, But don't let me catch ya Mentality straight from the C-Town Where everyday niggas get beat down Betta think before you run up I gun up but I think keep peep this game now To the niggas that's just gone by that fuckin' wid Bone Swang widda clip tight clan It's all eternally flossed out Nigga that's Bone......

Hook (til' fade)

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