

## **Chris Rock F/ Lil' Kim**

### **"It's All Mo Thug"**

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It's all Mo Thug, It's all Mo, Mo Thug (2x)

(Lazy)

Oh well, if ya snooze ya loose  
Stop bringin that pistol and fetch ya,  
Shoot it and catch ya, shit, pap,  
Stay packin that gat in yo lap away  
So if ya can't roll strapped  
Now how about that  
Dat pistol go tap at niggas who  
Go fuckin wit one of my own  
No no, wrong, Any place where my chrome  
Left devils at they home  
Double bang, execution, we mo murda, stupid trick  
You bitch that asked me  
We don't play wit me game that be remainin mine and  
little man ran  
To disater, wish I asked him  
And I popped up and capped him  
And Eazy is where we began  
But I blessed him in the master plan  
Niggaz thugin off in the Claire  
It's still the pen  
Can't fuck wit these Cleveland Claire playas  
So as long as ya betta be workin  
Cause the Bone and Mo Thug on this mission  
Listen, betta pray everyday  
Cross us on the way hoe

(Krayzie)

Ohhhh, oh, oh  
I just wanna seperate from the presious, baby  
Or maybe,  
I was meant to live my life caught up in this world of  
games  
And God's name I pray  
The devil, he be bringin me down  
I can feel him cause he pullin me now,  
Iv'e been blessed wit an incredable style  
When there's pushin, it's just try to seperate and to  
break this all down,

Now ain't that foul,  
So I asked the Lord to help me  
"Lord, why does this life overwhelm me?"  
When we livin in hell,  
But we chill most every day like we in heaven  
Oh well,  
But time will tell,  
Singin, "This is for the ringin of the bell, the bell, the  
bell."  
But it be hard to maintain and stay peacefull  
If you don't know to tame the devil then the devil will  
beat you,  
Defeat you, deceive you, evil,  
He will never leave you alone  
I've been lookin for a better day,  
But they don't ever seem to want to come my way (my  
way)  
Hey, I've had a hell of a time  
Tryin to make it cause my people steady stressin my  
mind,  
So I stay high  
So I'm already sittin on the top, ya see me,  
When he be wit me,  
He's daily inovatin me  
Rarely see ya on the daily mission  
Keep your distance from the flames,  
Maybe you can survive, forever and a day

(Flesh)  
Hell yeah  
Got me flippin in the North Coast  
Remeber me,  
The crook who wrote the book,  
I'm off da hook,  
Most of yall niggaz betta take another look  
Cause if ya playa hate the Bone then yo life'll get took  
So quit, never bringin ya no bullshit man,  
Face to face it's that assassin gang  
Bringin the heat, all yall niggas bringin is lame,  
But if ya wanna bring the pain, then ya gotta maintain  
Commin in on another level,  
Imma put you on deck up at the top of the pile  
Fake niggas wanna claim my style but Imma break em  
on down,  
But you gotta come unique,  
It's the thuggish ruggish sound  
That you're lookin for, or searchin for  
Everybody boy wanna be like Bone and stay high,  
Little kids no longer wanna be like Mike,  
That's right they tryin to be like Bone and keep thuggin  
fo life

Gettin ready for the end, dawg  
Wit my nigga Ken Dawg, hustlas, shiftas and Tre,  
Il Tru, AJ  
Same muthafuckas from around my way

(Krayzie, Lazy)

This is how we play,  
Every day it's the same old same,  
Around my way (around my way)  
We be thuggin a-round my way  
This is how we play,  
Every day it's the same old same,  
Around my way,  
Around my way,  
Around my way,  
Come around my way, my way (my way)

It's all Mo Thug, It's all Mo, Mo Thug (2x)

(Bizzy)

Little nigga wanna come, gunna feel my pain, pain  
On the brain it's a stress, a strain  
The game, the fame, the fame, the fame, (fame)  
What about those hoes, oh no  
Little Easy fo sho to teach Bone,  
And if he's wrong, well, he's gone  
For my journey to keep me strong  
But dear Lord I miss my peoples  
And it just seems so evil,  
And that I can't kiss my kids goodnight,  
Put em to bed, tuck em tight  
And catch some sleep and that's all right, that's all  
right,  
I'll get mine, yeah I'll get mine  
It'll take time, minimum crime,  
Weed and wine'll be just fine  
Got somethin buggin all of my peoples (what)  
In the back of a Caddy  
Juppin outta Caddies, spreadin through alleys  
In Cleveland and Cali like daddy and,  
Oh, no, love, for double-a and duble-a zero,  
Really wanna get yo combo,  
Said I'm riddin round in your boat

(Wish)

You niggas can't fuck, with  
These Claire players, on top of the pile  
And we roll this  
Stand back, hatas gonna be here for a while,  
Can't ya hear the crowd screamin real loud?  
And that's for Bone Thugs

Dear Lord, my sis has got Bone to look up to  
And feel proud of, on top of all of that there  
Mommy's out the ghetto now  
I thank the Lord and thee, Bone Thugs-N-Harmony,  
For everything it brangs to me, yeah  
I thank the Lord and thee, Bone Thugs-N-Harmony,  
For everything it brangs to me  
Better believe that we'll do em, do em,  
Shoot em, shoot em  
Kill em, kill em  
Nigga ain't gonna stop nothin, niggaz  
Been a long, hard way  
Been a long, long, long, hard way  
And I gotta get mine  
Gonna floss up in the bed  
Watchin niggas watchin me  
That's tryin to take mine  
But I got somethin for em, watchin niggas  
Runnin away from me  
It's time, bye, bye  
Nigga don't wind up playa hatin  
We got much love in Mo Thug  
It's all about Mo Thug

It's all Mo Thug, It's all Mo, Mo Thug (4x)

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