Chris Rock F/ Lil' Kim "Not Dat Nigga"

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[Hook: Krayzie Bone]

Ya I got a couple a cribs or what nigga Rollin' and sittin' on dub dubs nigga But I don't have to wear no diamonds to shine Don't need none of dat cause I'm Bone, Bone

[Verse 1: Layzie Bone]

Look at me tipsy sippin' on some bay goose

Finna let loose cause I can

Fuckin' wit people off the grind nigga you know me I'm

the man

Cleveland is the city where the thugs that get down

Just come to my town and ask around they tell you who

the rawest in town

Cause I'm a thug by nature

Strictly fo' the paper

Ain't nobody steppin' to Steve

I come wit the ones I come wit the guns

I come wit the rangs that go bang

It's still an everyday thang

To let my nuts hang

You wanna performance wit dat ticket

If the price we can kick it

Like lick imma hit

Party on I gots to get it

Keep the foxy women backin' it up (backin' it up)

While them hatas keep on actin' up

You flashin' what? I'm flashin' flossy nuts

Girl if you comin' take a ride wit me

And if you ridin' wit me sit back recline in yo seat

Cause in the world where I'm from the sun always shine

And even a nigga don't want it baby the world is mine

So come on

[Hook]

[Verse 2: Bizzy Bone]

I'm out of my mind with a ski mask chains and gloves Waitin' for niggaz to come out of the clubs (I hit'em up) Give me the dubs for my niggaz that bang and slang drugs You fuckin' them niggaz up
Ain't no love for Bone Thugs
Nigga fuck y'all you bitches used us
It's splitin' as usual
I ain't takin' no shit from none of y'all
Don't wanna see none of my niggaz with no money huh
Since a nigga young you think you dealin' with
dummies
Oh you a son of a that's why I split yo bitch
Flipin' that activist for freedom
And my Bone Thug to make a medum no podium
Just fist full nails to leave qiukly youngest Bone nigga 7
sign (7 Sign)

[Hook]

Past that crime y'all get with me

[Verse 3: Krayzie Bone]
We steppin' inside the party marty gratis
Now get me a shot of Bacardi let it get up in my body
Make my body body rock
I'm lookin' at rappers so full of shit
Imma just get up against the wall dog and pull on my
dick
Tell the DJ don't even tell them we in here we on the low

Tell the DJ don't even tell them we in here we on the low No thuggin' in the V.I.P for me and my niggaz we on the floor

We finna get this party started right could you put some thug music on

They think I'm buzzin' cause I'm shake my ass But I got nephews and cousins watchin' you flashin' yo cash (oh yeah)

We them niggaz that are so thirty million Partner that don't make a difference we see money we gon get it (fell me)

[Hook]

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