

Chris Rock F/ Lil' Kim

"Pump, Pump"

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[Intro: Krayzie]

That's right Bone Thugs-N-Harmony back up in this
muthafucka

Nigga, duce double 0 duce

Lay, B, Wish Flesh

[Bone Thug Bone Thug Bone Thug]

I think its time we take these niggas back to the god-
damn streets [swattin nigga]

And gave these niggas some of that original [original
cleveland heat] heat

Thuggish ruggish bone see

Gun stack off

[Verse 1: Layzie]

See a nigga got fully automatics and I let them loose

Tha 12 gauge two grenades nigga got them too

Ya damn right I shoot

If a nigga run up on you I'ma get him and I spill like I
s'posed to do

And If I roll wit you

Ima be that little nigga off the hook man

Talk about look man

If I see anigga disrespect one mo time

Put out my foot on his line and leave him burnt up
cookin

Yeah I break off off my heat cuz when I'm in the streets

And I hit these streets

I'ma keep my peace until a nigga want beef

But If he fuckin wit me then Ima turn raw meat cuz

I'm just a Bone Thug little bitty nigga wit strong nutz

Platinum eva since E put us down

You know the talk of the town them long bud

Now you fuckin wit a lion strugglin tryin to see these
thugs

Tryna get rid of us like the war on drugs

But a nigga keep comin like I told you he was

So lemme close the door

Don't be comin to this muthafucka knockin

Lookin for some action

I'ma tell you right now what's happenin

Nigga it's our time and hell yeah we blatin

[Hook: Krayzie]

If yall muthafuckas think we willin
P-U-M-P nigga come on wit it
You ain't gotta listen nigga Ima make you feel it
Pump, Pump, Buck buck buck buck buck
Buck buck

If yall muthafuckas think we willin
P-U-M-P nigga come on wit it
You ain't gotta listen but I'ma let you hear it
Pump, Pump, Buck buck buck buck buck
Buck buck

[Verse 2: Krayzie]

Leathaface in the place and I'm warned you niggas
I'm coming quicker than a goddamn missile
Movin and huntin, steady winnin out a nigga
With penetration equivalent to muthafuckin pistols
I get up in ya system cripple a nigga quick
I'm rippin a nigga shit like grippin a nigga bitch and sell
this
You see I shoot fo the temple
I'ma try to bust a nigga mental in the middle of his
dome
Back up in this muthafucka wait a minute nigga we
neva left
Ain't even got started yet [yeah]
We kickin in the muthafuckin door
Once again for war so nigga get ya army ready
I got a nation of niggas ready to fuck up the enemy
If i give em the oil them nigga show me they warriors
All ova we victorious takin ova ya territory
Notorious and devil-alition and we know a level
All you feel it when I kill it hit it spit it
Get it crackin in this muthafucka right when we the
illest
Same muthafuckas got the fuck up outta Cleveland
Nigga we came up but we still creepin
And we still put it down nigga even though we four
strong
Flesh gone come home, Bone gone stay Bone
When the 5th Dawg gets loose it gone be on

[Hook]

[Verse 3: Bizzy]

It's the original bang bang and I don't give a fuck about
none of these muthafuckas
Still get down foe my damn thang
Tell a nigga that I concentrate come on down to the

land let us blastinate
People lookin at me like he's too nasty to date
Gimme my dick back we in the last days every second
got a muthafucka passin away
Fast to the bass that we fell wit the jazz and ah [buck
buck buck buck buck buck buck]
In a mask at my home with no men in a mansion to get
a little piece of this American dream
I spit venom thru the pipes as I smoke in em
I shit rhythm and I'm nice ain't no competition (fart
sound) [Ewww]
It smell good and the weed still sell good for the lay
bits
Talkin bad like you ready to blaze nigga you ain't mad
[What the fuck you think you doing.....]
I give a fuck who you ridin with or that nigga that you
slidin with
He ain't a killa he just somebody to vibe with
Somebody tell this nigga motha who he died with
So silly!! [So silly silly silly]
Pumped up Big Willy I don't really think he really
I don't really think he really, I don't think he know!
Hit him with the crossbow monto-mental little lost soul
I been on so!!!!

[Hook]

[Verse 4: Wish Bone]

Niggas the Thugs homie we the muthafuckas that be
ready to roll
You know niggas that be waitin in the blisterin cold for
you to come home
Sneak in the door and we go go
I ain't gotta hear what you tryna prove
Put ya hands on ya nuts and get ready to move
And I can't why I'm thug mighty
Gang of thugs that thug just like me
I don't give a fuck if its north or south
If a nigga talkin shit we gone wipe his mouth
That's just how it is put it on my kids
Bodies zipped up fuck that fuckin wit Wish
We out to ge these millions
While these niggas steady chillin
If it ain't about the money don't comment
Cuz I don't undastand it like you from anotha planet
Cuz its all about money god dammit
So do whathca gotta blast if ya hafta
I'ma get mine in the streets duck strappin
Steady makin moves we'll move on you if we hafta
Really don't matter

[Hook]
What's crackelackin dog
That's gonna be so tight, [cuz the Bone Thugs]
I know
[Ya say Bone Thugs] [u hear me?]
I hear you I hear too [Just lovin it..love..... straight up
Bone Thug Muzik]
Yeah me too dog me too

Hook til fade
[Bone Thug Bone Thug Bone Thug]

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