

Chris Rock F/ Lil' Kim

"Set it Straight"

Visit "[Set it Straight](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Intro: Krayzie Bone]

Bone Thugs-N-Harmony back in this motherfucker
(That's right That's right) The original T-H-U-G's

[Hook: Krayzie Bone]

Back to set it straight we never left and can't break up
And we're yet to be replaced
Krayzie Bone they say uh uh oh uh uh oh

[Verse 1: Krayzie Bone]

And check my style
And in your vein like a drug
And I got niggas passed out on the floor
They done overdosed on the thugs
I done sold over 30 million records
You niggas better check it before you get up and
disrespect it
And that weed for twenty-four seven nigga
I never knew a nigga that can smoke a pound like me
Or get down like me
And they don't make them like me
Thugs-N-Harmony nigga the name will never die
No matter how mad these niggas is actin'
We gon go platinum
So back that shit up before we blast this bitch up
Then you get the picture ol' fag ass nigga
Playas is what you want
Then come and get it fresh off the grill well done
Hot and ready
We don't give a fuck what you want with niggas and
bitches
You be fuckin' with this and you will fill that I'm hot and
ready
And you will know what I mean
I'll be the thuggish ruggish nigga on the block
With two glocks it don't stop
I bust one time and muthafuckas call the cops on me
Thug you don't know me
So don't think y'all finna hold me
Cause homie niggas don't know me

[Hook: Krayzie Bone]

Back to set it straight we never left and can't break up
And we're yet to be replaced
Layzie Bone they say uh uh oh uh uh oh

[Verse 2: Layzie Bone]

Now Uh-oh uh-oh
Oh no he didn't and bitch I did it yes I admit
It you full of that bullshit you need to quit it
Nigga hit it
Go and play those drums
Steady on money
And going to get me some
You fuckin' with a nigga that's number one
Doin it just for fun and now look at him run
On some dumb shit not the assassin
Imma keep smashin'
Stackin my chedda chedda
Nobody can do it better
Whatevea whatevea, ya then I'm going to turn killa
Better be knowin how the game go
In touch with the real nigga
Nigga I'm the drama
Bring it nothin' but tough shit
You could put this on yo mama
Nigga I'm gonna make you love this
Me and DJ Heist shootin' dice in the back of the ally
Finna jump back in the Caddy
Man we won them beat the badly

[Hook: Krayzie Bone]

Back to set it straight we never left and can't break up
and we're yet to be replaced
Bizzy Bone they say uh uh oh uh uh oh

[Verse 3: Bizzy Bone]

Lock up the shit
As quick as a nigga can lock up his bitch
With a cock in is pit
Bleedin' right after we cocked him up in his crib
Rottin' in rich with a semi-automatic shotgun
Get the poppin' away up in a flick
Lookin' at the crowd all nerves and shit
My nigga Los was hittin' banks and shit
Set aside these little gangsta bitch
Cop killa we dotta love the incog neta
With as tasty as his mama as she chookin' in a casino
Man incafino niggas is only out fo they self
and expect the kids to help and set shit on the shelf
Filthy niggas get (???) and die
Like grape juice and wealth

I've been waitin' for you to start talkin' to somebody
else
And we thinkin' about god in this reputation
Pussy Niggas who hatin'
How the fuck is my relations
I'm ready to get some pressure
Self built ward my local niggas are stotin'
Stakin' and makin' in dikie suits with the matchin'
bandanas
Dippin' around, dippin' around
Can't nobody catch us

[Hook: Krayzie Bone]

Back to set it straight we never left and can't break up
and we're yet to be replaced
Wish Bone they say uh uh oh uh uh oh

[Verse 4: Wish Bone]

We came up Eazy died you think we was gon give up
We still some raw
Don't you deny you know we brought this game up
From the DJ's to the VJ's
From the niggas from the essay's
You know we brung this game up
Everybody knows Thugs-N-Harmony
From the beginnin' these niggas was trippin'
And wonder why I be flippin'
Who gives a fuck why I moved out of the hood dippin'
Cause these niggas don't know how to act
Catch you slippin' and I'll react
Nigga fuck what you heard
Fuck with Bone
That's a fact
Step on anybody and be ready for this movement
I've been a thug gon stay a thug
I don't talk about it I do it
Now let me explain when we came in this game
We was young thugs oh-ah all this money nigga what
Now how you blamin' a nigga with all this cash
Young black heated with a attitude like kiss my ass
We aplogise to all our fans with hands in the stands
But fuck these niggas writin' in these magazine nigga
man DAMN!

[Hook: Krayzie Bone]

Back to set it straight we never left and can't break up
and we're yet to be replaced
Bone Thugs they say uh uh oh uh uh oh

[Unknown lady]

Layzie, Krayzie, Bizzy, Wish and we can't forget about

Flesh y'all
and don't forget about Flesh, Bone Thugs y'all

Visit [Chris Rock F/ Lil' Kim](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.