

**Bone Thugs-N-Harmony f/ LaReece****"I'm Bone"**

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[Chorus 2X: LaReece + Krayzie]

Yeah I got a couple cribs, so what, nigga  
Rollin sittin on dub, dubs, nigga  
But I don't have to wear no diamonds to shine  
Damn you don't know that cause I'm Bone, Bone

[Layzie Bone]

Look at me tipsy sippin on Grey Goose, finna let loose  
cause I can  
Fuckin with people that's off in the crowd, nigga you  
know me I'm the man  
Cleveland, is the city, where the Thuggstaz 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 for the paper  
Ain't nobody steppin to Steve (B-O-N-E)  
I come with the ones, I come with the Thugs  
I come with the things that go bang  
It's still an +Everyday Thang+, for me to let my nuts  
hang  
You {?} was the ticket if the price right we can kick it  
Like a lip, I'ma hit it, party on I gots to get it  
Keep them foxy women baggin it up (baggin it up)  
While them haters stayin actin up (actin up)  
You flashin what? I'm flashin frosty nuts  
Girl if you come and take a ride with me  
And if you ridin with me, sit back recline in yo' seat  
Cause in the world where I'm from the sun always shine  
And even though a nigga don't want it baby the world is  
mines, c'mon

[Chorus]

[Bizzy Bone]

I'm out of my mind, a ski mask, chains and gloves  
Waitin for niggaz to come out of the club - I hit 'em up!  
Give me the dubs for my niggaz that bang and slang  
drugs  
We fuckin them niggaz up, ain't no love for Bone Thugs  
Nigga fuck y'all! Y'all bitches used up  
It's business as usual, I ain't takin no shit, from none of

ya  
Wanna see my niggaz with no, money huh?  
Since a nigga young think he rollin with dummies or  
you a sucka for  
That's why I hit you bitch, flippin that activist for  
freedom  
And I'm Bone Thug too, make 'em need 'em  
No per diem, just a pistol in nails to leave  
I'm the youngest Bone nigga, 7th Sign mastermind y'all  
get wit

[Chorus]

[Krayzie Bone]  
We steppin inside the party, Marti Grati  
Now get me a shot of Bacardi, let it get up in my body  
Make my body body rock rock - I'm known to rip a soul  
full of shit  
I'ma just get up against a raw dawg and pull on my dick  
Tell the DJ don't even tell 'em we in here, we on the low  
No thuggin in V.I.P. for me and my niggaz, we on the  
flo'  
C'mon, heyyy - we finna get this party started right  
Could you put some Thug music on  
Like Bone Bone to get a nigga vibin in my zone, hey  
I hear the same shit song after song, man  
How many times is you gon' tell us about you ballin,  
huh?  
How many rhymes is you gon' bite like that before you  
fall off?  
That's why we back and we fin' to bomb in this bitch  
Ring the alarm, better be gone when we mob up in here  
So you really get with the Thugs so shut the fuck up  
and back up off me  
And I don't need no diamonds to shine, nigga I floss  
me, what

[Chorus]

[Krayzie Bone]  
Niggaz talkin loud (uh-huh, uh-huh)  
But they ain't really sayin nothin (not a damn thing,  
damn thing)  
Niggaz talkin loud (uh-huh, uh-huh)  
But they ain't really sayin nothin (not a damn thing,  
damn thing)

[Chorus]

