

Bone Krayzie

"Payback Iz A Bitch"

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(Intro)

Raw, raw, raw

...

Retaliation is a must, nigga. The
enemy must suffer the muthaf**kin' consequences.
Deadly ... Yeah, I want all of these
muthaf**kas dead. I don't wanna see one muthaf**ka
left breathin'.
Kill all these
muthaf**kas.

(Chorus)

Them niggas be
killas.
Payback is a bitch, and the
bitch is on the period, period.
Bloody, bloody
murder ...
Payback is a bitch, and the
bitch is on the period, period.
Killa ...

(Krayzie)

I'm thuggin off in my house out in Cleveland.
Weeded, I'm sleepin', P.O.D.'ed. Dozed off, but I was
awakened by the
telephone ringin'. I picked it up: 'Hello?' At
first, nobody would answer me, so I said it again:
'Hello?' Somebody starts
breathin'. Not thinkin', I hung up the phone.
Niggas be playin' jokes, I payed it no mind. It
could've been just my f**kin'
friends. Then I sat back and closed my eyes--no
more than four seconds, it rung again. 'Hello? And
why in the f**k is you
playin?' Somebody yelled out, 'You die!' Before I
could even reply, some nigga jumped right through the
window buckin' a
pistol. I jumped out of the chair, grabbed the
bullets on the way to the stairs. Feelin' hot bullets
fly over my head. Thinkin' for

sure that I'm gonna be dead. Scared? Oh yeah! So
I turned around and ran out the backdoor instead.
Them niggas was
steadily buckin'; whoever was dumpin', they surely
did want me in the red. Continued to fled--hit a
couple of fences, thinkin'
'bout who could have did this? Retaliation: I'll
handle my business, kill 'em--as God as my witness. I
called up my niggas; they
ready for war. Kill 'em's the way that we even the
score. If you did not come for war, what in the f**k
you come here for?
What you niggas
be? Killas ...

(Chorus x2)

Payback is a bitch, and the
bitch is on the period, period.
Bloody, bloody
murder ...
Payback is a bitch, and the
bitch is on the period, period.
Killa ...

(Bam)

Five infrared dots, trail by these steel toes
runnin' in your spot. You smokin' hot. Gather
troops, destinations be your block.
The stakes is high since '94. Got your tightest G
for ransom. Maybe unhand 'em and let him go. Hell
no, you shouldn't've
chanced it. It's not essential, got smoked, only
deaththreats on your boast. So take it as a quote,
get violent if you see me,
loc. We deadly--deaf, pay your sins, you'll die a
thousand times. He's found with open eyes, and
mesmerized, no vital signs.
That's fifty mercenaries that blood money can't
afford. Jump out of new Accords. Deep (...?...) got
two swords. A deadly
(?), fate been chosen. Get your eyes swollen. I
roll and dreams we're golden, and now your hood we
controllin'. You tellin'
lies, caught you slippin' up at your Mama's house.
Should've took you out, but I told my homies throw you
out. Better thank
your stars, relocate anywhere close to Mars,
and stop actin' hard, you got more than you bargained
for.

(Chorus)

You niggas be
killas.
Payback is a bitch, and the
bitch is on the period, period.
Bloody, bloody
murder ...
Payback is a bitch, and the
bitch is on the period, period.
Killa ...

(Bam)
We leave 'em shell-shocked, forty glocks and dirty
looks and pop shots. We verse 'em twice; murda books
police, 'cause
scared of heights. It's cowards versus niggas, been
shook, didn't recognize the way your body hangin'
from
a hook. Thugline
don't
play.

(Krayzie)
Shit! Dog, I done told 'em. We'll erode 'em. Ho
ain't got no scrotum. Slippin' in a clip and reload
'em, and when they jump,
yeah, we gon' unload 'em, and hit 'em wherever,
however they want it. We gon' make sure no one's
alive or left to identify me.
It ain't over
until you die.

(Chorus)
Them you niggas
be killas.
Payback is a bitch, and the
bitch is on the period, period.
Bloody, bloody
murder ...
Payback is a bitch, and the
bitch is on the period, period.
Killa ...

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