

## **Bone Thugs "Crept And We Came"**

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Stalkin' gat fools, walking jack moves  
Ready ta pap you if we have to daily  
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(Bailin' for safety, we make it and chill)  
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Really be off and in the coffin  
And follow his grave  
Follow me murderous guage  
Follow me murderous ways

Steadily pumpin' as me killas kill ya  
Pop more silencer  
Pop, pop, outta the window we roll  
Let the Ripster reel up off 'em

Better of this way  
Tossed off in the coffin and bagged  
Slang on the dark side man  
Bang on the dark side man

Land, ah, the thuggish ruggish city will it reveal  
But I went back to my land wid a 12-guage Mossberg  
pump  
Big shells, you bloody murda, murda, comin' ta serve  
ya  
Runnin' wid gangstas that's suppose  
And to rip the roads is how we roll

'Cause it's on and I crept and I came up  
Remember that killa, the nigga named Leatherface  
Now, if you a thug nigga, pick up ya pump and buck it  
Put a bitch up in the gutter, fuck it

Nigga, we judged and we fucked  
And we shuttin' this rap thang down

Neva takin' no shorts or losses man  
No way, no how, foul thang now

I steadily thinkin' and then if I changed my daily thang  
Nigga don't hang wid the phony busta niggas  
Only roll wid thugstas killas

Pick up me gun and me stick and me stuck  
And me murda them every time now  
Bodies be dumped off in dumpstas  
Execution double nine style

Hey, say give it up to the niggas  
Who steady be slangin' that llelo, bank-roll  
When the po-po roll, that's when you lay low  
When the po-po roll, that's when you lay low  
When the po-po roll, that's when you lay low

Nigga shoulda seen the Bone done came and touched  
down  
Came up wid that thang and me creepin' up outta me  
hometown  
Me hate to be leavin' the glock, glock nine  
But I'm livin' so low down, Bone gotta roll out

We livin' like Trues, give it up to tha bang  
Always stay down for my thang  
And I still remain the same  
Never gon' change I'ma hood, I claim

Nigga done jumped in the game  
And straight up confusion 'cause niggas be shady  
Nigga still gotta watch his back daily  
Even mo' lately but they can't break little Layzie

So, a nigga stay phat 'cause I gotta get paid  
The buddah, it run me forever me blaze  
Thuggin' in my murderous ways  
Crazin', a guage, let the buckshots spray

We shoot to this day  
No shorts or no losses was meant, nigga, now play  
And Cleveland in yo' face

And nigga we rollin' wid Ruthless in the nine  
For the pain for the gain  
For the love of money fuck the fame  
We peeped game, we crept and we came

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Bone crept and we came wid a gang bang  
Told you get down for them thangs, man  
But Bone still kick it wid the same shoes  
Thuggin' on the glock, glock ain't shit change

Buck 'em, fuck 'em, put 'em in the ground  
Way down, lay down  
Busta, nigga don't be tryin' no dumb shit  
Bone still be pumpin' them daily slugs at ya

Creepin' up outta the hood  
Rolled to the West Coast wid this rap shit, nigga made  
good  
Thinkin' on the nine-nine, reachin' for my nine  
Reachin' for your shit, wish you would

Pumpin' them slugs, put 'em in the body bag  
Nigga down fo' yo' cash, nigga, that's yo' life  
Nigga, it's like that when my shit clap  
One to the temple, straight to the mind

Bailin' down the Claire, gettin' much love, needing mo'  
bud  
Gotta sell me some dum, dum smoke  
Me, meaning that yum, yum dope  
And it ain't shit to swang some thangs  
Puttin' my guage in your throat

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Ah nigga, stay down for my thang bang  
Sendin' me bullets up in the brains at the bustas  
Hustlas, so nigga never trust us, we the muthafuckin'  
thugstas

Strugglas, 12-guage pumpstas, takin' no shorts or no  
losses  
Nigga the fifth dog, no tame swang  
Insane, so many hoes done took, ah, loss

Nigga get tossed by the boss  
And I'm off the hook when I put it down Bone  
Wanna fuck wid a thug? Ya wrong  
All around they lay when I spray that chrome

Bullets they fly, niggas they die  
I'm coming up, willing to ride got mine  
East ninety nine off in a that crime  
Where the thugstas find they time to grind

Droppin' a dime, packin' at nine and ready to bang  
Pullin' the triggas to blow out ya brain  
Bone gotta gain, man, we crept and we came

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