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## **Bone Thugs** "Eternal"

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Where you from nigga? Straight from the muthafuckin' land ah the heartless Five true thugs from the double glock Ready ta pop to the dome, eternally it's on, yeah

Straight mo thug nigga return from the Claire Test this hustla betta not dare We talkin' about distributing llelo Little Layzie beat it Daily collectin' me bank roll

Rollin' wid Trues, nothing to lose Never the less ain't about that talking Screamin' out murda coming ta serve ya Nigga we told ya Bone be stalking, we walking

Number one assassin Pick up the pump and it causing the 12-guage eruption Let loose wid ah buckshot blastin' Bone up outta the cut and we buckin'

Eternally here to stay in the khaki suits and the high tec boots Oops, I'm comin' wid troops, fools Be ready ta shoot collectin' my loot

Blazin' and burnin' my grain This year the same I crept and I came Niggas that fell off that thought they could hang Givin' up slang tryna' fuck wid ah chain gang, bang

Str8 land ah the heartless Where the thugs be thinkin' ah execution Str8 prosecution little Lay go buck and start the fusion

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Come and follow me hollow point snub slug Pullin' me body underground Put 'em in the grave they lay away down Claire, Claire stay down

I'm one ah the thuggest muthafuckas in yo city Under me strap packed Ride, ready me pap, pap in broad daylight You wid me roll well roll till the Bone drop hit that hydro

That's the way that we deal That's the way that we steal Well I really keep that high on, my mind ride Ride to the darkside feel the darkness East ninety nine, mine the thugs I luvs 'em heartless

Yeah, follow me now ride ride follow me commit some You can run but won't escape the lie So many tried but died

Niggas be runnin' and duckin' them bullets Ain't tryna' get scared or we all ah get sprayed Gotta get away when the po-pos chase me So me, runnin' wid me guage

Bang, bang put 'em in ah coffin Buck, buck droppin' them bodies Come again, dumpin' them bodies Runnin' then, we finna posse

Thug what check out the glock, glock We to poetic for swang Niggas claim they came and remain Smoke bud all day and maintain

They come they gun they run From the po-po jump the fence Hit 95th and now Nigga let's roll some shit Let's smoke out quick befo' anyone ah them That's them the po-po back up on me

Nigga me fucked up now Little time they screamin' on 6-5 That's whenna me jumped up, I'm out now

Little nigga playin' wid them police in the Claire Get 'em up wid, beware I take Nigga need some weed That's funny I ain't got no money

Nigga put me down Swing to the bud stops for some brews Really don't drink but it's for me trues Four crazy niggas wid nuthin' to lose

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I'm from the C-Town we beat 'em Thug niggas done straight came up Nigga wanna test must rest Buckshots all in that chest he's fucked up

Killas from the nigga that's realer In wid that Claire Bendin' that dunn Pop when they run dunn Bodies gon' fall my Cleveland niggas what's up

Ya down for that thang gotta gang bang bang if you have to Beat ah nigga down in any town But don't let me catch ya Mentality straight from the C-Town Where everyday niggas get beat down

Betta think before you run up I gun up but I think keep peep this game now To the niggas that's just gone by that fuckin' wid Bone Swang widda clip tight clan It's all eternally flossed out now nigga that's Bone Keepin' em on the run widda me shotgun I swang wid ah clip tight clan Keepin' em on the run widda me shotgun Swang wid ah clip tight clan

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