Bone Thugs "If I Could Teach The World"

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Why do I stay high? Why do I stay high? Why do I stay high? Why do I stay high?

Why do I stay high? Why do I stay high? Why do I stay high? Why do I stay high?

If I could teach the world
(Whole wide world)
To be a thug-n-harmony
(Harmony)
Then I would teach the world
(Whole wide world)
To be a thugsta just like me
(Like me)

If I could teach the world (Whole wide world) To be a thug-n-harmony (Harmony) Then I would teach the world (Whole wide world) To be a thugsta just like me (Like me)

How many mo days on this old earth can you see It's a crime to me So we should get ready for Armageddon 'Cause I know God should be ready to roll

To go through all of the wicked shit like Mr. Policeman And duck if you want to pump ya fist in tha air And pray for the politicians freely; get a amen? The last days of the last days

That's why I get high, that's why I get high I'm holdin' on to my soul
But nobody knows when it all unfolds
Then when I don't go

Remember the days 'cause it's all I got

I go on my own with bone, bone Muggin', runnin' through your door Hoes speakin' of the last day its on with the plastic trial What do you know but I can't go wrong When I kick it wit my song

I turn it up 'cause you love that thuggish, ruggish, bone, bone, bone
Crossroads what rules the world
Enough to make it where we almost lost those
Who meant so much why wasn't I chose?
But it will not stop bone
Those shots don't drop, bone, no, no
If I could teach the world to be a thug like me
Everybody thuggin' in heaven eternally

Everyday the world goes round and round
I see it's a small world after all
'Cause I can go met n agree with my fans
Smoke a little weed and have a little laugh at chall

But every now and then I gets caught up in a playahation
Lord what's wrong with the nation, erase em'
But if I could teach the world to be a thug just like me You could live your lifestyle worry free
In the arms of the Lord eternally, no mystery

But check the essence of the story
The warrior wasteland warrior so true divine
It's mine, east 1999
It's where ya find'in all of my kind, every time

If I could teach the world (Whole wide world) To be a thug-n-harmony (Harmony) Then I would teach the world (Whole wide world) To be a thugsta just like me (Like me)

If I could teach the world (Whole wide world) To be a thug-n-harmony (Harmony) Then I would teach the world (Whole wide world) To be a thugsta just like me (Like me) (If I, if I)

We steadily united, not farly divided
My thugsters the tightest
As good as I got it, they don't need to find us
Us killer and fighters 'cuz the critics n' writers
Mixed up when they typed up our story
The wannabe warrior, that's for sure
And as thugs we're more and more

I got, we got too much shit to give, got shit to give Expensive but still and still it's all for the little kids come on ohh, follow me, bone, way to go, we know the way to go Follow me, follow me, bone

And that's why I stay high 'cause I got shit to deal with The government and these playahation out to kill wish Wanna hurt this but, uh uh I got two mo thug niggaz you just cant fuck with Artillery you can come with Nigga betta let it rest shit

To the little boys and girls all over the world
The shit that we say is from the streets not for you to
go and do, uh
Or to repeat, please if we can no more murder
How must I say this? If we can no more murder

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