

## **Bone Thugs N Harmony**

### **"Battle Cry"**

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Bone Thugs-N-Harmony

War What is it good for? Absolutely nothin, nothin',  
nothin', nothin' . . .

Layzie:

We be the mighty mighty warriors [warriors] on the rise  
[on the rise] thug (censored) to my battle cries.

Warriors [warriors]

on the rise [on the rise]. [Time to die.] Thug (censored)  
[Time to die.], you better be ready for war. It's almost  
here--nineteen ninety-nine. Could it be the endin', new  
millenium? Sendin' them soldiers out to die, then they  
ride for the

cause, screamin' (censored) we muggin', givin' no  
lovin' to these fake-ass laws, Mo Thuggin'. If you need  
to be prepared,

pump your strap up in the air. Let em' all loose if you  
ain't scared. Shoot 'em up, if ya don't care. Yeah! And I  
go to war for

two thangs: challenge me. I want my (censored)  
cheese, my (censored) family. Understand me: I ain't  
tryin' to tell you war

ain't the lick, but in the streets, you need your heat, or  
get your wig split. Strategize, mental mind, and timin' it  
perfect on the

attack. Throw distraction in the front, come with the  
dumpin' from the back. Yeah!

War, war, war, war, war . . .

What is it good for? Absolutely nothin, nothin', nothin',  
nothin' . . .

One, two, three, four . . .

Ride, ride, ride, ride. We're ready to pull out and ride,  
ride, ride, ride . . .

Ready . . . You're dead.

Flesh:

I'm comin' to test you (censored) fate. See how many of  
y'all are prepared for Armageddon, should it be

Judgement Day, still  
it's a big mistake. How many have been face to face  
with death before? Tell me, how does it feel? Real  
nervous? 'Cause  
everybody's ready to kill if it's my will. Safe outta my  
battle. Quit lookin' or I might have to smoke you when I  
roast you with  
this beam. Focus you through my scope, mo murdered.  
Mighty, mighty warriors, some of the mighty, mighty  
trues still on the  
rise. If you wanna test, you die. Then, I might make the  
news. We stompin' in steel-toed boots and suited up in  
fatigues, killin'  
a few (censored), army throw up the white flag and  
retreat. So many soldiers, so many stories of war. But  
what is it good for?  
Nobody knows, and what if the world is over in two  
triple zero?

War, war, war, war, war . . .  
What is it good for? Absolutely nothin, nothin', nothin',  
nothin . . .

Wish:  
If thangs don't change, I think we all gon' die. Who's to  
say they wrong or right? You pushin' the button, not I,  
but we die,  
that's why I'm gatherin' up my soldiers [soldiers]. Mo  
Thug, mine are prepared for war, because it's over  
[over]. Red light, red  
light, red light, ride or die. It's goin' be casualties. So  
be ready to ride. And say it again: there's gon' be  
casualties, so be ready  
to ride. And I got your back [back, back, back] if it goes  
like that [that, that, that]. Mo Thug ready to ride, if it  
goes like that,  
and we all get papped, papped, papped. Yeah, yeah.

War i dispize cause in order to win some gotz to die  
ohhhhhh

War, war, war, war, war . . .  
What is it good for? Absolutely nothin, nothin', nothin',  
nothin . . .

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