

Bone Thugs N Harmony

"Body Rock"

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Krayzie:

I say the war shouldn't stop until they get down, body
rock [body rock, bock
rock, body rock].

We say the war shouldn't stop until they get down,
body rock [body rock, body
rock, body rock].

Krayzie:

We paper-chasers, smoke blunts. You'll never find a
thuggish bunch or ruggish
like us [like us]. Don't be so quick to test us. I'll be
annoyed, and might
bust. I'm a have to talk to Eazy through the Ouija, so I
can see if maybe he
can tell me why your hatin' on me, bitin' on me, why you
want me to have to
show you Leatherface indeed. I'll cut you down quicker.
He's a real
buck-'em-down, getcha, think he just rappin', but I'm
down to scope 'em out
with ya. Playas get your checks from your ladies, get
high, then your ladies
sneak your keys from the playas and ride. Everybody
wanna party, even the
haters with a problem. Hey, we done solve 'em, and
quick, we'll squash 'em.
Don't know me, buck you, when you got beef, but you
also got to clone styles
and know Mo T. See me rappin' on your TV, yackin'. And
it's a fact that when
you see us in person, think we won't flex or show you
no action. Down for
mine. Got to show a busta time to time, so I figure I'll
slow down the rhyme.
So they can understand I'
m filled with so much anger and pain, and if I drop,
then I'll explode like a
army grenade in ya. We ain't calm, time to ring the
alarm, break the
Clarence's outta prison, splittin' all the guards. Whoo!
Power to the people,

givin' people the power to put it down in your city, Mo
be rollin' with me.
Feel me. I can't stand them dirty, crooked po-po. When
will we get at 'em,
revenge 'em, they takin' no mo'. Yeah. Mo Thug the
only click that I claim.
Alex, we are beyond the bangin', you can say I roll with
a gang, and dissin'
chin-checkers in the makin'. Yeah, hear me continue
with the rotation.

Krayzie:

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rock [body rock, bock
rock, body rock].
We say the war shouldn't stop until they get down,
body rock [body rock, body
rock, body rock].

Bizzy:

I heard. I murder. I heard. I murder. I heard.
Yeah (censored), we holler about all of the murders.
Look what they did to
(Tyrone) flippin' the flow, and let it burn when pistols
probably stay strong
for Bone, (censored), you (censored) with all of the (?)
and in 1999 when ya
meet up in the end, bet it be no peace for police, the
Biz here to rip the
streets and get 'em all pissed, get (...?...), we don't take
defeat. Me
steppin', retreat, you can lose your arms, better use
your feet. Just pick up
my (?) yeah, nigga, yeah, yeah, hear the pump erupt.
We're corrupt as a
four-dollar buck, come and get (censored) up, and get
up outta the county,
(censored), get rowdy, (duck into battle), disappear, -
pear, in an alley,
reappear, -pear, off in Rockford Can you feel me,
daddy? (?) I done stalk like
Jacklyn, and went through (censored) in Cleveland, with
the band, now look at
me platinum, (censored) the rap, and corner bitch-
made hation nation, nowadays
an occupation, so why you hate me? Still can't fade me
away. Go on, be gone.
The point of view was made

with the sound, and murder they (...?...).

Krayzie:

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rock, body rock].

We say the war shouldn't stop until they get down,
body rock [body rock, body
rock, body rock].

Layzie:

How you see me when you see me? Drinkin' on
Hennessy and Remy. Look in my
eyes--they always dreamy; movin' the body as you toss
it up. I buck, the gauge
erupt, disrupt your order. Infantry, y'all better expect
annihilation, come
around this devon c. I'm a soldier, organize up, but
they're lovin' just us,
army, see, full of harmony, so baby, in thugs keep
trust. You know we bust, so
back up off me, givin' no mercy, keepin' it physical,
lettin' the instrumental
go as I break through the spiritual. Diggin' a ditch, all
you po-po, who felt
you could come and raid, ain't no way be to safe. It's
the army brigade. So,
listen up, and hear what's spoken as I start this
locomotion, retaliation
because we chosen, showin' the Lord devotion. Yeah.

Krayzie:

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rock [body rock, bock
rock, body rock].

We say the war shouldn't stop until they get down,
body rock [body rock, body
rock, body rock].

Wish:

Now when your messin' with me, make sure you know
what you're doin', got playas
that know what they doin' rollin' with me. Infrared to
your head. Don't beg,
you dead, we fled, gotta get away, gotta make sure I'm
free, so when you need
me I can buck another day. It's a Bone thang, better
ride, ride. 'Cause what
you're messin' with, you can die-die. Don't be
surprised, Bone want your
presidents, wanna run it all, run all, all, buck that dog,
dog, I'm crazy,
superstitious. Don't pull no gun, if you ain't gon' spit.

Click-clack-clack
be the sound. These police and haters is wrong, oh. We
buckin' 'em down.
Trust in me in harmony, I try peace. Eternally bless my
soul, Lord, and
everybody that rides with me: it's from me to you. It's
from me to you [me to
you]. It's just our point of view. It's just our point of view
[point of
view, point of view, point of view]. Yeah, and that's why
I stay right. So
right, so right, had me lodi-da-da-da, lodi-da-da-da,
da-da, da-da.

Krayzie:

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