Bone Thugs N Harmony "C L and LA."

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We still from good ol' Cleveland I.A.
We blast away, fuck scrapping, the original thugs
East 99 is where ya find me, slangin' me llello daily
Oh, Cleveland is the city where we come from
Cleveland is the city where we come from

We're still from good ol' Cleveland I.A. Livin' and lastin' Blast away, fuck scrapping We're still from good ol' Cleveland I.A. Livin' and lastin' Blast away, fuck scrapping

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Livin' and lastin'
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We're still from good ol' Cleveland I.A.
Livin' and lastin'
Blast away, fuck scrapping, fuck scrapping

Me and my militant minded, thug ass, mothafuckin' niggaz
Ya bitch made mothafucka, let my niggaz be niggaz
Figure mutiny on the bounty
Ain't no scrutiny, you know how to call when you in the county

Bitch, Goony was half the craft just one of my studies You moody ah, where your Luchi at? I know where that poochy's at, you boochie ass Pretty boy, you was a fag

I think he a fuckin' whiteboy I'm a motorcycle I was born to ride psycho Baby, I'm even worse than before

Mom, can I call when I'm lost? In a coffin of, hot sauce Finna fall in for sure, Roach killas got money for thuggin' niggaz He don't got no doja and sho 'nuff ain't got no scrilla And sho' nuff he don't got no scrilla told ya Helplessly claim that I shorted you out Voted you out, closed you out Nigga, you know what this business about Got my dick in your mouth, I got my dick in your mouth

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These niggaz better duck when I buck my tool Nigga, break yo'self, just drop, don't move Nonetheless flesh must unfold hot, hot glocks Drop, stalkin' gat fools

Ready to pap you if we have to, I do Really don't know what's happenin' Stack go thuggin' with the killas way back Rollin' out and our goal to go tripple platinum

T's, killas from off St. Clair Then all hell's fin to break loose If you declare war I declare war Sendin' my troops, swoop through In come nuclear warheads, slay

I'm sendin' it, yo, when I pull the trigger missiles drop Then I make your body move, dance hater Y'all ain't ready and steady thinkin' you fuck with the thugs Oh damn, you niggaz got tons of swift Sharp like a double edged machete

We rollin' out, heated heavily fifty calliburs and AK's No love for the mothafuckin' po, po
Kill 'em all and piss on they fuckin' grave
Cleveland, better believe it
We stay thievin' every last evening

I'ma retreat but proceed with ease Leavin' 'em, Cleveland until they go home bleedin' Me and hustlas down for the money murder And mayhem C Land I.A., I.A. Where them heartless thugs bail thru the wasteland

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All this damn chronic concoct me out some hellafied tonic
See, we be the honest, promise to bring the bomb shit
Blow you away, put it on my thugs
Put it on my thugs, yeah, yeah

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