

Bone Thugs N Harmony

"C Land I.A."

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C Land I.A.

Intro:

We still from good old Cleveland I.A.

(Blast away, fuck scrappin.)

We still from good old Cleveland I.A. NNNNasty.

(The original Thugs.)

In madden where ya find me slanging me lello, daily,
oh.

Cleveland is the city where we come from, yeah.

And Cleveland is the city where we com from.

Chorus:

We still from good old cleveland I.A. NNNNasty. Blast
away, fuck scrapping.

We still from good old cleveland I.A. NNNNasty. Blast
away, fuck scrapping.

We still from good old cleveland I.A. NNNNasty. Blast
away, fuck scrapping.

We still from good old cleveland I.A. NNNNasty. Blast
away, fuck scrapping,
Fuck scrapping.

Verse 1:

Me and my Militent minded, thug ass, mutha fuckin
niggas, ya bitch made motha

Fucka. Let my niggas be niggas. Figure mutiny on the
bounty, ain't no scrutiny,

You know how to call when you in the county, bitch.

Gooney was half the craft,

Just one of my stoodies. You moody, ah? Where your
loochey at? I know where

That poochie's at, you boochie ass. Pretty boy, you was
a fag, I think he

Fuckin a white boy. I'm a motor cycle. 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 foe sho. Roach
killas got money for

Thuggin niggas. He don't got no Doja, n sure enough,

he don't got no scrilla,n
Sure enough, 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, (bout). Got my dick in your mouth. I got my dick
in your mouth. Check it
Out.

(chorus)

Verse 2:

These niggas better duck when I buck my tool. Nigga
break yourself. Bitch,
Drop, don't move. Nonetheless Flesh must unfold (hot,
hot) glock, drop,
Stalking 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 triple platinum. Tease killas from off St.
Claire, then all hell's
Fin to break loose. If you declare war, I declare war.
Send in my troops, swoop
Through. In come nuclear warheads, slay. I'm sendin it
yo, when I pull the
Trigga, missiles drop, then I make your body move.
Dance hater. Y'all ain't
Ready n steady, thinkin you can fuck with the thugs. Oh
damn, you niggas got
Tons of swords sharp like a double edged machetti.
We rollin out heated
Heavily, 50 calibers and AK's. No love for the motha
fuckin po-po. Kill em all
And piss on they fucking graves. Cleveland, better
beleive, we stay theivin,
And every last evenin I'ma retreat, but proceed with
ease, (leavin em).
Cleveland up to they coatroom bleedin. Me n hustlas
down for the money, murda,
And mayhem. C Land I.A.,(I.A.). Where them heartless
thugs bail through the
Wasteland.

(chorus)

Verse3:

All this damn chronic, done got me out some hellified
times. 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.

(chorus)

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