

# **Bone Thugs N Harmony**

## **"C-Town"**

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**(feat. Twista)**

*[Chorus: repeat 3X]*

C-town's how we ride  
Chi-town's how we ride  
Midwest how we ride  
Come see how we ride

*[Verse: Twista]*

now feel the devastation  
and unification of the thugs in the middle of the map  
these niggas finna snap  
spit it for niggas that bit it  
then give them the buisness they gonna feel it when we  
jack  
and be quick with it, be crack  
hit it with the lyrical accuracy and harmony I'ma see  
who  
I ain't fuckin' with the Midwest  
you could try attackin' me and bombin'  
me I'ma be spittin' so fast, they wanna ask how he did  
that?  
Bone Thugs and we gotta spit a hard flow  
it's worthy compitition everywhere that I go  
but ain't no messin' with cleveland or chicago  
Ballin' through the hood in a Murcielago  
Or Gallardo, or Ferrari, or Diablo  
As long as the car go quick, flow so sick  
Thought it was drama between Bone and Twista we do  
it like this

*[Chorus]*

*[Verse: Layzie]*

I'm from a place, really ain't safe, Cleveland the  
birthplace  
Midwest niggas, yeah, we stay thirsty  
tim's in the winter with the j's in the summer  
all four season's we stay workin'  
ride with a g'  
come and slide with a g'  
with the true's on the lac we can ride to the beat

light it up, let it burn when you vibin' with me  
gotta keep it real to survive in these streets  
come see it for your self how live it can be  
been walkin' to the chi back down to the d  
michigan, illinois, sho-nuff killa boys  
standin' on the corner at 10 degrees  
we got pimps, dope pushers, and petty thieves  
crooked ass cops won't let me breathe

all my love for the city won't let me leave  
what they expect from me?  
they want the best from me  
they gonna get it, yeah

*[Chorus]*

*[Verse: Krayzie]*

I think it's time we show them bone, how we ride  
and let everyone know just where we come from  
Midwest bounce  
it's that bounce  
that make a nigga feel it when he off that ounce  
of the mary mary mary jane  
we the niggas showin' them different side of thangs  
never seen a nigga that switched the rhyme this way  
now everybody run and flip they style today  
yup it's kinda strange but  
a nigga got to give it up to the Midwest  
who made 'em pick up the page before they get left  
get a little bit of Twista and hit that  
roll it up with some bone thug sit back  
just feel the vibe  
and ya never let a player hater kill ya high  
with this shit we be spittin' we gon' steal ya mind  
once again it's the Midwest side (West-side)

*[Chorus]*

*[Verse: Wish]*

you can tell by the way I walk, the way I flow from  
around here  
nigga Midwest where the weed ain't the best but we  
came up  
now we get flew from the West coast, (West coast  
baby)  
we flow fast  
so many words in one bar  
we spit it, rap it, nigga better go hard  
who the underdogs  
the West done done it  
the East done done it

the South hard  
they keep it together, (together)  
on the same level  
Midwest got the weapons  
it's ours here them thugsta's, no care  
we like to fight, (fight)  
on the West we get right, (right)  
in the East it's about they favorite night  
in the South it's whatever ya like

*[Chorus]*

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