

## **Bone Thugs N Harmony**

### **"Cant Give Up"**

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Krayzie Bone]

There's always something you got to give up  
If you want everything you want (4X)

[Krayzie Bone]

My life is a jungle, I struggle, hustle  
Monday through to Sunday  
They told me the world is mine  
But shit, I don't know, hey who rollin  
I keep it in mind, that I'm still hungry, still hungry  
Lost and lonely  
So I holler at the voices of the wind as a friend  
But I been thinkin it's endin back in the day  
Cuz I had visions of bad decisions  
Knew niggas were going straight  
Although we pray and we pray  
We knew, but see wanna make'em lose  
No more united, divided  
We fall, nigga ain't hard  
We are gon fuck up cards  
But don't complain  
Just play the hand that you was dealt  
You played your match, you prevail  
You play your own in the field  
It ain't hard to deal  
When you been hit up for self destruction  
Cuz I could look at a piece of a puzzle  
It ain't all love involved  
Everything you was dissolved  
We all hard as pump, but together we roll  
And there ain't a nigga that can fuck wit that  
We split it one time  
My nigga wassup wit that  
And we doggin in, should of been  
Was pretned in you'll be friends  
We was taken by that snake in the grass  
Should of slicked the nigga fast  
He ain't the motherfuckin snake in the grass  
We drived by cars, and he hit us silence like violence  
Now my family reunion could turn into a family crisis

[Bizzy Bone]

There's always something you got to give up  
If you want everything you want (4X)

I was never some solo shit  
Always gotta roll and blow  
Head off and dead off  
You don't know me, don't tell me you love me  
When I was lonely and my parents died  
All of my niggas came to get drunk  
And thanks for comin, I'm so stressed out over the  
death  
And I take my breath, puff my cigarette  
I think the world is just collapsin  
But I'm still rappin  
Gettin it all off my chest  
Lackin, back to action  
When the po was high, low he laughin  
Family was rashin, killas was havin  
When wally passed and he asked you  
Wasn't it tragic, when we ask you  
If it'll ever come back so hard  
We gotta do some views  
And beaten around the bush, maybe I'm sorry  
It's all in the game  
For in the blood, fuck it Layzie  
Last night I liked that way

[Wish Bone]

You see me  
I ain't givin up a motherfuckin thang  
It's hard to come by  
And I aint no bitch nigga, shit commit some robberies  
and walkbys, you don't want that  
Neither do I, but I will, I will  
Cuz I'm a hustler, a hustler  
High til I die, I'm gonna get mine nigga  
If it mean murder then shit fuck it let me fry  
Hangin niggas pussy nowadays  
But then I'm a hustler just like you  
Don't bring that shit my way

[Layzie Bone]

Well if it's something you can't give up  
To get everything you want (4X)

Thugged out nigga, turned out nigga  
Runnin wit niggas thats killas the realers  
That be Shermed out nigga  
Being my prophecy  
Ain't no stoppin me

Comin through the mothburg shottie  
I really don't wanna hurt nobody  
Just kill off Kiluminati  
Fuck the D-A the F-B-I-R-S  
You kiss my ass, you see  
P-D, F-C-C  
You better do before a nigga blast you, blast you  
Hit'em up like Bobby, take'em hostage  
Terrorize the torches, your ghetto resources be pay  
back, pay back  
Little lay dat, your nigga was scrilla  
And Bitch I thought you knew  
Gotta a beam on me  
I gotta beam on you  
You fuck wit me  
I'm gonna fuck wit you  
Bitch..., like it always been  
Yall bitches gon have to kill me, Feel me!!  
You gonna have to pop me  
To even try to stop me from grindin  
I'm leavin you blinded by the skies of Mo Thugs do you  
find us  
All the niggas know what's hood life  
But the streets gotta get they good life  
A nigga rolled out just can't get out  
Punk ass, I gots to face it  
All the dreams I have of a Big thang  
You still gon face it

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