

Bone Thugs N Harmony

"Crept N We Came"

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Bizzy Bone (Chorus):

Stalkin gat-foo's, walkin' jack moves,
Ready to pap you if we have to, daily,
Stalkin gat-foo's, walkin' jack moves,
Ready to pap you if we have to daily,
Stalkin gat-foo's, walkin' jack moves,
Ready to pap you if we have to daily,
Krayzie: (Bailin' for safety, we make it and chill)
Stalkin' gat-foo's, walkin' jack moves,
Ready to pap you if we have to daily,
Krayzie: (Bailin' for safety, we make it and chill)

Bizzy Bone:

Ready be off and in a coffin' and.. uh.. follow his grave,
follow me murderous gauge, follow me murderous
ways,
Steadily pumpin' as me killas kill ya, Pop more a
silencer,
Pop pop, outta the window we roll, Let the Ripsta' reel
'em off,
and better off this way, tossed of in a coffin and
bagged,
Slang on tha darkside man... Bang on tha darkside
man,
Land of the thuggish ruggish city, will it reveal?
well I went back to my land with a 12 gauge Mossberg
Pump, big shells,
The bloody murda murda comin to serve ya, runnin'
with gangstas that suppose
and I rip the road that's how we roll

Krayzie:

Cuz it's on and I crept and I came up, remember that
killa,
That nigga named LeathaFace, now if you thug nigga
pick up you pump,
and buck it, put a bitch up in a gutter, fuck it,
Nigga we judged and we fucked and we shuttin' this
rap thang down,
Neva takin' no shorts or no losses man,
No way how no foul thang now,

I steadily thinkin' and then if I changed my daily thang,
Nigga don't hand with them phony busta niggas,
Only roll with thugstas, killas, Pick up me gun and me
stick and me stuck,
And me muda them everytime now, Bodies be dumped
off in dumpstas,
execution double nine style, hey, say give it to the
niggas who steady
be slingin that llello, bank-roll,
When the po-po roll that's when you lay low,
When the po-po roll that's when you lay low,
When the po-po roll that's when you lay low,

Layzie Bone:

Nigga shoulda seen the Bone done cmae and touched
down,
Came up with that thang and me creepin' up outta me
hometown,
Me hate to be leavin' the glock glock nine, But I'm livin'
so low down,
Bone gotta roll out, We livin' like Trues, Give up to tha
bang,
Always stay down for my thang, and I still remain the
same,
Nigga gon' change I'ma hood I claim, Nigga done
jumped in the game,
And straigh up confusion cause niggas be shady,
Nigga still gotta watch his
back daily, Even mo' lately, but they can't break Lil'
Layzie, So a nigga
stay phat cause I gotta get paid, The buddah it run me
forever me blaze,
Thuggin' in my murderous ways, Crazin' a gauge let
the buckshots spray,
We shoot to this day, No short or no losses was meant
nigga not played,
(Bottom line niggas) and Cleveland in yo' face, And
nigga we rollin' with
the Ruthless in the nine, For the pain for the gain, For
the love of money,
Fuck the fame, We peeped game, we crept and we
came...

Bizzy Bone (Hook):

Stalkin' gat-foo's, walkin' jack moves,
Ready to pap you if we have to, daily,
Krayzie: (Bailin' for safety, we make it and chill)
Stalkin' gat-foo's, walkin' jack moves,
Ready to pap you if we have to, daily,
Krayzie: (Bailin' for safety, we make it and chill)

Wish Bone:

Bone crept and we came with tha gang bang,
Told you get down for them thangs man,
But Bone still kick it with tha same Trues,
Thuggin' on the glock glock, ain't shit changed,
Buck 'em, fuck 'em, put 'em in the ground, way down,
lay down

Busta, nigga don't be tryin' no dumb shit, Bone be
pumpin' them daily slugs at ya.

Creepin' up outta the hood, rolled to the West Coast
with this rap shit,

Nigga made good, Thinkin' on the nine-nine, reachin'
for my nine, reachin

for yo' shit, wish you would... Pumpin' them slugs, put
'em in a body bag,

Nigga down fo' yo' cash, nigga that's yo life, Nigga it's
like that,

When my shit clap, One to the temple.. straight to the
mind,

Bailin' down the Claire gettin' much love, needin' mo'
bud,

Gotta sell me some dum dum smoke, Me meaning that
yum yum dope,

And it ain't shit to swang some thangs, Puttin' my
gauge in your throat..

Bizzy Bone:

Stalkin' gat-foo's, walkin' jack moves,

Ready to pap you if we have to, daily

Krayzie: (Bailin' for safety, we make it and chill)

Flesh N Bone:

Ah nigga stay down for my thang bang,

Sendin' me bullets up in the brains, ah the bustas,

Hustlas so nigga never trust us, we the muthafuckin'
thugstas,

Strugglas 12- gauge pumpstas, takin' no short or no
losses,

Nigga the fifth dog, no tame swang (Gotta get mark)

Insane, so many hoes done took a loss,

Nigga get tossed by the boss,

And I'm off the hook when I put it down Bone,

Wanna fuck with a thug, ya wrong,

All around they lay when I spray that chrome,

Bullets they fly, niggas they die,

I'm comin' up willin' to ride, got mine,

East ninety nine off in a tha crime,

Where the thugstas find they time to grind,

Droppin' a dime, packin' a nine, and ready to bang,

Pullin' them triggas to blow out yo' brain,

Bone gonna gain man man we crept and we came,

Crept and we came..
Crept and we came..
Crept and we came...

Krayzie Bone:

Bailin' for safety we make it and chill...
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Bizzy Bone:

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