

## **Bone Thugs N Harmony "Don't Waste My Time"**

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[Intro: Krayzie]

Stay on the grind and rise on up, give it all you got  
[x5]

[Verse 1: Krayzie]

Shit, we done come up a long way  
We crept and we came, we did our thing, just like the  
song say  
Nigga's been talkin about us like it's Bone Day  
They say "them nigga's my nigga's ain't kickin it no  
more."  
They say we all went solo, "nigga's ain't even speakin  
no more"... You sure?  
Nigga don't they know y'all been my dogs since back in  
the day. (Yep)  
We been through some rough times, but never enough  
to make us break up  
Besides, Bone is a business. Even if we didn't kick it,  
nigga this is business  
So quit all that beef and come get this cheese  
Nobody really been knowin the drama we done seen  
Like my nigga Flesh in jail, stressin in that cell  
And we been strugglin nigga, so we might spot ya with  
some bling bling, and pull a glock  
Thuggish, ruggish nigga's, probably heard about us  
runnin up, checkin these busta's  
Actin like they ain't gonna respect the Thugs,  
muthafuckas  
We ain't givin a fuck no more, we get smashed and  
play with the dough  
Kickin ass just so that you know, for the money we goin  
for broke

[Chorus: Krayzie]

I don't waste my time without no dollar sign  
If you ain't talkin 'bout no paper would you stay outta  
mine  
And don't be tryin to test my patience cause I do pack a  
nine  
But y'all ain't really tryin to go to war

[Verse 2: Layzie]

See these mind's was handed the raw. And nigga's,  
they fuckin us, make the law  
And sick and tired of seein nigga's flossin, put it down  
real 'til I'm in my coffin  
Scrape a lape, can't get me bent. Nigga this tank don't  
run on fumes  
And if I ain't got it you can assume, about to go get it  
and nigga's is doomed. (Caboom)  
Cash is closure, this bank is run up before. Nigga better  
picture me when I'm rollin  
Homie this nine is what I'm loadin, tryin to take me for  
the easy stick up  
You better be pickin up your place or get a taste of this  
one eight seven murder case  
It's dun-datta, no longer "see you tomorrow."  
I'll be screamin "not a shotty, " he shouldn't have had  
no problems  
Top to bottom, in's and out's, and if you don't know  
then close your mouth  
Guessin games can lead to droughts. When they fall  
over, your ass out. Blast em out  
Number one

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