

Bone Thugs N Harmony

"Evil Paradise"

Visit "[Evil Paradise](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Life, life, life, life, or death, death, death, death
(What ya gonna do, what ya gonna do, what ya gonna do?)

Life, life, life, life, or death, death, death, death?
(When murda, murda comez foe you, murda comez foe you
Murda comez foe you?)

(Leave me alone)
Ringaling, ah ling, me alone
Ringaling, ah ling me alone
(Leave me alone)
Ringaling, ah ling, me alone
Ringaling, ah ling me alone
(Leave me alone)

Feel tha thunder in tha sky, we've partied overtime
No more evil paradise, we've partied overtime
Feel tha thunder in tha sky, we've partied overtime
No more evil paradise, we've partied overtime

And this will belong in time
Can ya feel tha painz of our life been in wined?
And ya thought of dyin', my my my
Have ya thought of dyin'? Let's not visualize

If you feel me then ya betta wake up
Wake up, wake up, wake up
If you feel me then ya betta get up
Get up, get up, get up, get up

Can you visualize your own pain?
Could ya imagine?
Breathin' yo' last breath
I bet ya, ya can't you don't wanna stay
Dear Lord, cannot stand

Goin' to hell it's comin', yes it's comin'
No look what we've done, what have we done?
Amongst our sin, why here, we follow people for starez
Don't stare

No mercy, mercy, mercy, mercy, mercy, mercy
Evil is lurkin', lurkin', lurkin'
We can run but can't escape tha beast, no

Tickin' by that snake in tha grass
That snake in tha grass
By that snake in tha grass
Better sticked and missed his ass

Fast blast, I leave my cash
'Cause my dayz of livin' broke is all in tha past
So I gotta keep my mind up on my money
It's survival of tha fittest

Could I one of tha realest are ya dayz of drug dealin'?
Like in '89, now it's almost 1999, new millennium
Fuck the luck, 'cause they be gettin' 'em

Sendin' demonz str8 to hell, let them burn in hades
Worried enough, we called in jail
Lord bless our babies
Lord please bless our babies

Who it be, givin' you that new shit ya love?
Who it be, givin' you that new shit ya never heard of
Clap yo' handz foe Bone everybody
Clap yo' handz foe Bone everybody

St. Clair we speak, we speak, wishing wishing
We're takin' over, over
Betta run with this shit, with this shit
Or get road over, road over

So we, puttin' it down for me
Anybody wants to get, my mama trust the army, we
deadly

(Leave me alone)
Ringaling, ah ling, me alone
Ringaling, ah ling me alone
(Leave me alone)
Ringaling, ah ling, me alone
Ringaling, ah ling me alone
(Leave me alone)

Feel tha thunder in tha sky, we've partied overtime
No more evil paradise, we've partied overtime
Feel tha thunder in tha sky, we've partied overtime
No more evil paradise, we've partied overtime

Life, life, life, life, or death, death, death, death

(What ya gonna do, what ya gonna do, what ya gonna do?)

Life, life, life, life, or death, death, death, death?

(When murda, murda comez foe you, murda comez foe you

Murda comez foe you?)

(Leave me alone)

Ringaling, ah ling, me alone

Ringaling, ah ling me alone

(Leave me alone)

Ringaling, ah ling, me alone

Ringaling, ah ling me alone

(Leave me alone)

Feel tha thunder in tha sky, we've partied overtime

No more evil paradise, we've partied overtime

Feel tha thunder in tha sky, we've partied overtime

No more evil paradise, we've partied overtime

Visit [Bone Thugs N Harmony](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.