

## **Bone Thugs N Harmony "Family Tree Disc One"**

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Artist: Bone-Thugs-N-Harmony

Album: The Art of War

Song: Family Tree

[Krayzie]

Yeah come on come on come on, this is my family this  
is my family  
my family, this is my family this is my family my family

[Layzie]

Lord help me make up my mind  
which way do I turn when there's so much stress  
surroundin' me daily? This world's so cruel and shady  
and I really do miss my baby baby boy, oh boy  
me and yo' bigger brother we keeps it realer  
You'll always be our lil' nigga, and I know yo' mama  
miss ya

Picture the day when I get my callin' but until then  
I guess I'm stuck [Oh Fuck]

Little T know I miss so much when he get to heaven  
baby

Boy what's up? We can ride and roll, I know  
without this Po-Po trailin', bailin'

All the way to heaven betcha that's a promise  
Comin' with tha bombers, niggaz can't test this  
creep defeat is all ya meet

Rollin with tha niggaz that pack the heat  
and the sack of weed straight out of control  
Test tha souls, hoes, nigga rolls, playa haters  
and tha po-po as well

Figure (?) everybody need (?) and we livin' in hell  
nigga really can't tell, so why?

Prepare for the worst and hope for the best  
and the rest as written, some wanna treat my  
like I'm forbidden, but I'm just lookin' for the shit that's  
hittin

Could I be? Come a little bit closer  
why you cautious when you approaches?  
Is ya scared of tha fact we soldiers Mo' Thug  
breakaz fittin' ta take shit over  
Under my halo pray mo' say Mo' Thug wit love  
to tha depth that tha game goes

Die all you hoes, foes, and you propose.

(w/ Ken Dawg) Nigga better roll than get rolled over  
we shuttin' shit down, and you  
know a nigga love to get buck wild  
pow come fuck wit me now [now, now]

[Krayzie]

This is my family, this is my family, my family  
This is my family, this is my family, my family  
This is my family, this is my family, my family  
This is my family, this is my family, my family..

[Bizzy]

Thug ( ? ) my hood is drug prison and (?)  
is my mission, we heatin' shit why vision?  
Be crooked (?) beginnin' of my endin' (?)  
Why is my mind spinnin' (?) I'll say hey, fuck it  
my family ain't livin' for nothin' but strugglin'  
was one of the reasons I'm thuggin'  
instead of (straight) hustlin' (?) Somebody tell me  
somethin'  
what is there? Nothin' If I give you, what'll you (?) me  
you'll fuck it all up for the love of (lust)  
Cause I love you so, but unlike my friend you're just my  
foe  
Peace till the end of the road cause we're all gone  
But no, nigga don't lose your (soul)  
But it(?) Trust in mine, alright then we can roll.[roll, roll]

[Krayzie]

This is my family, this is my family, my family  
This is my family, this is my family, my family  
This is my family, this is my family, my family  
This is my family, this is my family, my family..

[Wish]

Cause you're, too young, mama, and daddy, when ya  
lay down and (have some eggs?) and I remember y'all  
breakin' up  
Doin'it layin' down. What went wrong?  
Was it me? But I ain't mad at'cha  
cause outta all that shit I got two sista's and a brother  
and I learned to harmony  
On the streets, on tha Clair, that's where  
I'm from y'all, on the streets of tha Clair  
that's where I met Bone Thugs y'all it's gettin' time to  
be a man  
gotta get out tha house cause I can't stand mommy's  
man  
he talks with his hand

Come come creep on the streets with me  
that's where I learned how to sell drugs  
it's where I learned how to (pull/pump) slugs  
it's necessary, necessary for me to get down for mine  
so I creep and I (grind) (?) give it up but get down  
And I know that shit was wrong but  
don't blame me, blame the thugsta in me  
Cause that's where that shit comes from [comes from]  
Bloody red rum, nigga, we nuttin' but survivors, (?)  
we survivors, that's why we be..

[Krayzie]

This is my family, this is my family, my family  
This is my family, this is my family, my family  
This is my family, this is my family, my family  
This is my family, this is my family, my family..

Get ready to duck bitch or get fucked up boy  
Don't fuck around and get zipped in a body bag  
Off in the grave and yo brains'll be hangin' damaged  
by (?)  
Everyday we see mo' niggaz hatin', fakin'  
Playa (hatin') it's getting contagious  
Why do these niggaz think they can break us?  
Wanna grab my pump y'all niggaz better try to grab  
what's left of yo' chest niggaz be talkin' and then  
they get caught up in shit, now meet them faces of  
death  
We let'em keep talkin' man they dog us man it's all the  
same  
But what did we gain by givin' you niggaz fame?

( [Flesh] So we let them wreck us (?) )  
Tha 44 magnum tag'em (stacked) like them  
niggaz or (?) like the people that (?) Â'em (?)  
callin' me follow me down to the corner slip  
up and you're gonna get blasted  
What do you wanna dis me for? Jealous then nigga  
drop  
Nigga we (?) drinkaz be (?) everytime  
To the 99 times out of 100 we gon' dis somebody,  
somebody  
[Yeah] y'all niggaz get carried off wit them bodies (?)  
y'all  
find that smokin' that grass  
Nigga pass the (pump) (we takin) a loss and wakin up  
in  
their coffin. Oh nigga (?) but when we come they run  
but we're gonna catch'em and one day God forgive me  
I don't know what got to me, but then me nigga they'll  
all fall down

way down face down, ain't got nothin but love them  
niggaz  
wanna test my (?) sayin' nigga you know that[that, that,  
that]  
You know we gettin them [say nigga you know that,  
that, that, that]  
bad, bad. Them thugs them niggaz  
[ I figures you knowthat, that, that,that] (?). (?)  
[You niggaz should know that,that, that, that]  
Yeah,yeah,[my niggaz you know that, you know that,  
that, that, that]  
yeah yeah. It's 19 90 90 90 90 90...it's almost  
1990 90 90 90 90, it's almost 1990 90 90 9 9 9 9...  
{\*gunshot\*}

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