

## **Bone Thugs N Harmony**

### **"Fire"**

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Fire, burn, baby, burn  
Burn, baby, burn, burn, baby, burn  
Yeah, we got that fire, burn, baby, burn  
Burn, baby, burn, burn, baby, burn

The roof, the roof, the roof  
Better heat ya block with heat so hot  
The roof, the roof, the roof  
Me squeeze one shot and leave ya not

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Anywhere you wanna do it, nigga  
We can get it poppin' like a firecracker but I'm wild  
I get at cha, hit a nigga like a tractor, collapse ya,  
trash ya  
Rat-a-tat ya, matter of fact ya dead

Never comin' back here, sendin' out last year  
Took a look at the competition, there was none there  
So a nigga hit the hood, let it rumble in the streets  
To let everybody know, we keep heat

Nigga got that fire, fire baby, got that fire fire baby  
Got that fire, fire, baby, got that fire, fire, baby  
Got that fire, fire, baby, got that fire, fire, baby  
Got that fire, fire, baby, got that fire, fire, baby

Try to test me and I bet you get burned  
And at the same time learn, that I'm not that nigga  
Nigga on it for reala, you wanna deal with the killa  
Give the scrilla to me, really, I get 'em, I get up in 'em

They betta be able to handle the heat  
'Cause we gon' take it to a million degrees!  
Somebody betta go and call the fire department  
Them Bone niggaz all knock shit on fire

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Lil' L-Burna finna burn it up  
We got 'em runnin' to the radio to turn it up  
Like 'Is it really them thugs?' Yeah nigga this us  
And when we come with the heat, we gon' burn ya up

Finna do damage cause I'm a certified criminal  
I know it's illegal, but I'ma leave a nigga critical  
Put the gun down, nigga we can get physical  
Bullshit, tricked ya bang! You invisible

Disappear like the rest of these niggaz that are turnin'  
to ghosts  
'Cause they can't come close to the original nine-nine  
You know where to find mine, I'm strapped with a four-  
five  
I'm posted with that

Fire, fire, baby, that fire, fire, baby  
That fire, fire, baby, that fire, fire, baby

I ain't even gotta tell y'all niggaz  
That the rhythm that I ride to the beat be scorchin'  
Like the middle of the summer, tryna sit on the porch  
No shade and your body be torchin'

Keep my name out ya mouth with that he say  
She say, nigga better peep what we say  
Fuck around and get caught up in the heatwave  
Y'all nigga better not try to be brave

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Let me tell ya somethin', nigga, if the fire's started  
I'm the nigga with the matches, let it flame up  
Scare me, scare whoever shot, before you pull it  
Better know what you're gon' do and who's who

Guaranteed to bring the flames, got that fire  
When you're listening, yes, that that fire, fire  
You don't like me, so what?  
Act up, fire gon' make ya hate me

Fuck sick shit up, move up  
Burn shit down, spark it up then ya lay down

'Cause I got that fire, fire, fire baby  
Got that fire, fire, baby, got that fire, fire, baby  
Got that fire, fire, baby, got that fire, fire, baby

And I'm old school, still don't believe me  
Then ya let it all burn, then there's no clues  
Gotta do what its gon' do  
And that's burn, baby, burn

No questions, that's juks, snitches talk  
Thugs get to walkin'  
Them other niggaz gon' get served in the chalk  
But not me, no witnesses, thugs, so burn, burn

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