

## **Bone Thugs N Harmony** **"Frontline Warrior"**

Visit "[Frontline Warrior](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Nigga thought I told ya  
(Told ya)  
That the war ain't over  
(Over)  
You can roll  
(You can roll)  
You can get rolled over  
My nigga we the frontline warriors

Whoever wanna bring the noise, talkin' 'bout me and  
my boys  
Disrespected on a regular like a nigga got caught  
Well it's all about his mo thug music  
Put my name in your mouth and a nigga gon' do you

Who the fuck them niggas tryin' to play?  
Lay don't stop until you meet my glock  
I'ma get you make your bady rott, nigga make the  
party pop  
Nigga why not? Time's tickin' on the clock ain't the heat  
hot

I'ma hit the weed spot joy ride with my nigas till the  
beat drop  
We got Big Benjamins spendin' CEO's  
While you playin' we buyin' y'all rentin' pin me  
Probably livin' in a tent pocket full of lint

Tryin' to flip it like, I flip it nigga got me bent  
And like I said it on the last song nigga we joyriders  
and y'all ain't Bone  
B B O B the bad boy of the Bone  
I'll be thuggin' for eternal wanna test me it's on

Now where my niggas at? Get the gat peel a nigga wig  
back  
Nigga dig that dig that  
All original Cleveland's own criminal here we go  
From a place where a nigga might bury ya

Nigga act up and I better take care of you scared of ya  
I be ready for the war nigga I'm America's most, bailin'

coast to coast  
Steady thuggin' out here in these streets  
Lookin' out for the rollers duckin' these haters they  
wanna face

Well I keep my heat  
And it ain't no peace and fuck tha police  
Come out the house all eye's on me  
Jump in my 5 double 0 B E N Z X L and I hit the freeway

Nigga thought I told ya  
(Told ya)  
That the war ain't over  
(Over)  
You can roll  
(You can roll)  
You can get rolled over  
My nigga we the frontline warriors

[Unverified] on Sunday  
Never know I might bust on you one day ohh  
Swiggin' with Jack and the Bombay oh bye, bye go, po  
po  
Yeah, nigga fuck you o hell yeah, fuck you too  
Better than God devise realize you can end up bigger

But my niggas in the middle ballin' we won't stop  
The foul sinnin' the killin' now  
And then nobody gets in the middle together  
And they tell the nigga it good to be back

From prison but don't nobody feel him but them niggas  
Around the globe and the mission was money was gold  
Everyone nutty when money because he was out of the  
gutter  
When nothin' but avid souls better make us and touch

No one will touch me one wait till they ruff enough  
Got him at last but I just corrupt  
I don't even erupt creep on ah, come up, what up  
Trapped in a rapture the trumpets pumpin' tellin' us  
somethin'

Snatch you we havin' a blast you tatterd like cattle  
And Medalion Diamonds in the [unverified]  
Ghetto was bastards runnin' much faster than the  
average asses  
In the shadows out of the battlefield

Nigga thought I told ya  
(Told ya)

That the war ain't over  
(Over)  
You can roll  
(You can roll)  
You can get rolled over  
My nigga we the frontline warriors

Call me a secret weapon I think the war is on  
And when they ask 'em who is he it's 7th Sign and Bone  
Call me a secret weapon when the war is on  
And when they ask 'em who is he it's Big B and Bone,  
frontline soldiers

Nigga thought I told ya  
(Told ya)  
That the war ain't over  
(Over)  
You can roll  
(You can roll)  
You can get rolled over  
My nigga we the frontline warriors

Nigga thought I told ya  
(Told ya)  
That the war ain't over  
(Over)  
You can roll  
(You can roll)  
You can get rolled over  
My nigga we the frontline warriors

Nigga thought I told ya  
(Told ya)  
That the war ain't over  
(Over)  
You can roll  
(You can roll)  
You can get rolled over  
My nigga we the frontline warriors

...

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