

Bone Thugs N Harmony

"Getcha Thug On"

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If you come my way, you might hear buckshots in the air.
Yeah, yeah, but we like this thug shit, that's why we kick in the hood where thugstas play.
Wish/Tre:
Get 'cha thug on.
[Get ya . . .]
Let's go. Now we down to ride, everybody, swear to God that I'm down for mine, but I feel the Lord done bless me. We marchin' soldiers [soldiers]. Can't fuck with nothin' but them warriors [warriors]. What you thought, nigga? And if they can't sit down with the buck to the bang, bloody redrum, and I make a little change. Gotta watch for the cops, (...?...), damn. (?) when I shoot, no longer and I just let loose, no longer can I just buck buck at you, 'cause law got bitches bulletproof. Got shit to prove, got shit to move, make a move, playa hater, and we watchin' you, but don't you think I won't pull my shit, split your shit, that's how y'all fuckin' with thugsta's shit, better quit that shit, or we come and come, shit gon' be hummin', hum, and I know you don't want that, feel my warning.
Wish/Tre:
Get 'cha thug on.
[Get ya . . .]
It's so amazing [amazing]. I can thug forever and ever. You can't really blame me, baby. It's just the thugsta in me [in me].
Now, that's not all we do, 'cause thugstas still, true, we like to ride around floss a little bit, smoke a little bit, drink a little

bit.
Nigga, don't you? Now, we got to make these millions.
We got to look
out for these Bone thug children. Rest in peace, Babi
Boi. Amen. Damn, shit everyone breakin' with this
money, man [money,
man], but Jesus gave life on the cross so we could
maintain [maintain]. Hear a voice keep tellin' me that
it's gon' be
alright, just keep your style, and pray at night.
Wish/Tre:
Get 'cha thug on.
[Get ya . . .]
Thugstas, it's time for warfare, yeah, yeah. Can ya hear
me now?
Thugstas, and it ain't gon' change, so we better
prepare
[prepare]. If it comes my way, I'm a prepare to spray
any day. If it
comes my way, I'm a prepare to spray, let 'em lay.
Shots
might be fired, 'cause everybody got guns, but ain't
nobody runnin',
Bone, 'cause Bone niggas don't run. We marchin' heat.
Indeed you bleed, but don't nobody fuck with Bone.
Please, and you can
get ya thug on, thug on. Said you can get ya thug
on, thug on. And you can get ya thug on, thug on. Said
you can get ya
thug on.
Wish/Tre:
Get 'cha thug on.
[Get ya . . .]
Tre:
If this comes your way, baby, prepare to spray, let 'em
lay.
Wish:
If it comes my way, I'm a prepare to spray, let 'em lay.
Tre:
Thugstas rule the world. Thugs. Thugstas rule the
world. Thugs.
Thugstas rule the world. Thugs. Thugstas rule the
world. Thugstas . .
. .
Wish/Tre:
Get 'cha thug on.
[Get ya . . .]

