

Bone Thugs N Harmony

"How Many Of Us Have Them"

Visit "[How Many Of Us Have Them](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Bizzy:

Man, muthafucka, give muthafucka another rope to hang theyselves, brotha. That's all.

Krayzie:

Friends, friends, friends, friends, how many of us have them?

[How many of us have them?]

Friends, friends, friends, friends, ones you can depend on?

[Ones you can depend on?]

Friends, friends, friends, friends, how many of us have them?

[How many of us have them?]

Friends, friends, friends, friends, before we go any further, let's talk about friends.

Bizzy:

Mo Thug in him, and even all of the people that'll support me, when I'm in a bind and all the way to depend on, I don't need to know, then I (fret), deep (in the sin/and I sin) when the ship's away.

So win again, and again, that'll help me (?). Can I get a witness who thought of me within. I don't trust no hoe not even one I

had before. Hoes you won't roll . It was probably me so we go. We know what went wrong, and I know your mom is laughing, and it's your aunt's baby's daddy in Cinncinatti.

Wonder why bitch happy.. [Look at you.] And I'm out there rapping,

ready for the war, and end of the nights, but blessed, I'll

be blasting enemies testin'. Watch out for my friends.

Wish:

Bet I got my friends, bet I got my dog, bet I got my Bone, yeah. We

straight up killas, we're realer. We just want the money, y'all hate us. We don't deserve 'em. Murder one, if a nigga go

murdered them all, they fall. Nigga wanna see the
Bone fall,
y'all, but naw, we too raw. I remember, back little ways
when we was
so hungry, when we were so hungry, but now thank the
Lord, my thugs, we got money. We got money, hey. We
got money to
parlay, we got money to parlay. Watch out, if I miss
ya, hit ya, bet one of these thug niggas get with ya,
split ya. How ya
feel about murda, man? It's still the same, fuck with us,
we
bang them brains. It's like suicide, nigga do or die,
when ya fuckin'
with mine. We gon' ride. In the end, somebody gon' die
tonight. Don't be fuckin' with my friends.

Krayzie:

Friends, friends, friends, friends, how many of us have
them?

[How many of us have them?]

Friends, friends, friends, friends, ones you can
depend on?

[Ones you can depend on?]

Friends, friends, friends, friends, how many of us have
them?

[How many of us have them?]

Friends, friends, friends, friends, before we go any
further, let's
talk about friends

Layzie:

I can tell when the devil, I'm doin' his work and, lurkin',
approachin' me like I'm a servant, but in order to
prevent events and

your torment, repent 'cause I gotta protect my fortune,
and that's my

friend 'til the end. When we rollin' in my Benz, never
know what's next to occur. Young entrepreneur, who
can see through the

bloody blood. We ready for divide and conquer
playa hation, infiltration, any situation y'all
muthafuckas bring.

Come prepared for eternal warfare, and I really don't
care,

'cause I'm sayin' my prayers to the Man upstairs
keepin' my niggas out

here so strong, endurin' this pain and strain to survive.

Lookin' out for each other everyday, and our peoples'
comin' up

readin' the Bible. Willin' to die if the wicked is near me,
if y'all

ever try to come with some crooked shit, nigga. What it is, it's the book of thugs. Come a little bit closer, nigga, take a look at this, picture this vision of a mission accomplished. Bone thugs all the way 'til the end, and again, and again, and again, and again, don't try to come between my, my . . .

Krayzie:

Friends, friends, friends, friends, how many of us have them?

[How many of us have them?]

Friends, friends, friends, friends, ones you can depend on?

[Ones you can depend on?]

Friends, friends, friends, friends, how many of us have them?

[How many of us have them?]

Friends, friends, friends, friends, before we go any further, let's talk about friends.

Krayzie:

Mama told me watch your friends--they can be enemies within quick to

pretend like they fit in. Get in, they bring it all to an end. I know ya cannot choose survival, (pinch ya).

Nigga tried to

infiltrate the click. We're gonna get ya. No evil gets in me

apart from my people. Militant, that's how we choose to roll, and we

road warriors up out the war, the war, the war. When you call my name I will be there. I'll be there. Never have to worry

about nobody else, and even though I know ain't no mo'

time, it's almost time. Let's ready for Armageddon, it's gonna get us,

are you ready? What about your friends? Friends 'til the very end through the freezing, wicked winds, wicked winds. What about

your friends?

Flesh-N-Bone:

I've been ready for the pain, I'm here to bring all the noise. Don't

think you can avoid the wrath, then get 'em in a (math), after

the fact that that's God destroyer, and you thought that the coast was

clear, but you couldn't see or hear Flesh slowly creepin'

in
silence. Know it ain't over, took you over, (decrepitate)
in your
grave 'til then only Mo Thug. The violence trippin' in
and out
the insane asylum. Livin' life and goin' to Hell. Police,
they trail
and wanna lock me up in a cell, 'cause I stay high,
smoke,
inhale. And I play ready with an AK-47, no thang, I'm a
set it off,
aim and spray. Anticipation'll get you slayed, but what
if he
hesitate? Make my day. They lay, any day, any fool, if
he choose to go
pick up a tool, and do me in. Well, then, come get
this shit done and over with, partner. Must've been one
of my friends.
Better watch you back for the people you think are
your homies up in my face, I compete with ya, phony. I
said only Mo'
Thug allowed, and only real soldiers can roll, G.
Krayzie:
Friends, friends, friends, friends, how many of us have
them?
[How many of us have them?]
Friends, friends, friends, friends, ones you can
depend on?
[Ones you can depend on?]
Friends, friends, friends, friends, how many of us have
them?
[How many of us have them?]
Friends, friends, friends, friends, before we go any
further, let's
talk about friends.

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