

## **Bone Thugs N Harmony**

### **"It's All Mo Thug"**

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It's all mo thug, it's all mo', mo' thug  
It's all mo thug, it's all mo', mo' thug

Oh, well, if ya snooze ya loose  
Stop bringin' that pistol and fetch ya  
Shoot it and catch ya, shit, pap  
Stay packin' that gat in yo lap away

So if ya can't roll strapped  
Now how about that  
Dat pistol go tap at niggas, who  
Go fuckin' wit one of my own

No no, wrong, any place where my chrome  
Left devils at they home  
Double bang, execution, we mo murda, stupid trick  
You, bitch that asked me

We don't play wit me game that be remainin' mine and  
little man ran  
To disaster, wish I asked him  
And I popped up and capped him  
And Eazy is where we began

But I blessed him in the master plan  
Niggaz thugin' off in the Claire  
It's still the pen  
Can't fuck wit these Cleveland Claire, playas

So as long as ya betta be workin'  
'Cause the Bone and mo' thug on this mission  
Listen, betta pray everyday  
Cross us on the way hoe

Oh, oh, oh  
I just wanna separate from the previous, baby  
Or maybe  
I was meant to live my life caught up in this world of  
games  
And God's name, I pray

The devil, he be bringin' me down

I can feel him 'cause he pullin' me now  
I've been blessed wit an incredible style  
When there's pushin', it's just try to separate  
And to break this all down, now ain't that foul

So I asked the Lord to help me  
Lord, why does this life overwhelm me?  
When we livin' in hell  
But we chill most every day like we in heaven

Oh, well  
But time will tell  
Singin, "This is for the ringin' of the bell, the bell, the  
bell"  
But it be hard to maintain and stay peaceful

If you don't know to tame the devil then the devil will  
beat you  
Defeat you, deceive you, evil  
He will never leave you alone  
I've been lookin' for a better day

But they don't ever seem to want to come, my way  
(My way)  
Hey, I've had a hell of a time  
Tryin' to make it 'cause my people steady stressin' my  
mind

So I stay high  
So I'm already sittin' on the top, ya see me  
When he be wit me, he's daily inovatin' me  
Rarely see ya on the daily mission  
Keep your distance from the flames  
Maybe you can survive, forever and a day

Hell, yeah, got me flippin' in the North Coast  
Remember me, the crook who wrote the book  
I'm off da hook, most of y'all niggaz betta take another  
look  
'Cause if ya playa hate the Bone then yo life'll get took

So quit, never bringin' ya no bullshit man  
Face to face it's that assassin gang  
Bringin' the heat, all y'all niggas bringin' is lame  
But if ya wanna bring the pain, then ya gotta maintain

Commin' in on another level  
I'mma put you on deck up at the top of the pile  
Fake niggas wanna claim my style but I'mma break em  
on down  
But you gotta come unique

It's the thuggish, ruggish sound  
That you're lookin' for or searchin for  
Everybody, boy wanna be like Bone and stay high  
Little kids no longer wanna be like Mike

That's right they tryin to be like Bone and keep thuggin'  
fo life  
Gettin ready for the end, dawg  
Wit my nigga Ken Dawg, hustlas, shiftas and Tre, Il Tru,  
AJ  
Same muthafuckas from around my way

This is how we play  
Every day it's the same old same  
Around my way  
(Around my way)  
We be thuggin' around my way  
This is how we play

Every day it's the same old same  
Around my way  
Around my way  
Around my way  
Come around my way, my way  
(My way)

It's all mo' thug, it's all mo', mo' thug  
It's all mo' thug, it's all mo', mo' thug

Little nigga wanna come, gunna feel my pain, pain  
On the brain it's a stress, a strain  
The game, the fame, the fame, the fame  
(Fame)  
What about those hoes, oh, no

Little Easy fo' sho to teach Bone  
And if he's wrong, well, he's gone  
For my journey to keep me strong  
But dear Lord I miss my peoples

And it just seems so evil  
And that I can't kiss my kids goodnight  
Put em to bed, tuck em tight  
And catch some sleep and that's all right, that's all  
right

I'll get mine, yeah I'll get mine  
It'll take time, minimum crime  
Weed and wine'll be just fine  
Got somethin buggin all of my peoples

(What)

In the back of a Caddy  
Juppin' outta Caddies, spreadin' through alleys  
In Cleveland and Cali like daddy and  
Oh, no, love, for double-a and duple-a zero  
Really wanna get yo combo, said, I'm riddin' round in  
your boat

You niggas can't fuck with  
These Claire players, on top of the pile  
And we roll this  
Stand back, hatas gonna be here for a while

Can't ya hear the crowd screamin' real loud?  
And that's for Bone Thugs  
Dear Lord, my sis' has got Bone to look up to  
And feel proud of, on top of all of that there

Mommy's out the ghetto now  
I thank the Lord and thee, Bone Thugs-N-Harmony  
For everything it brangs to me, yeah  
I thank the Lord and thee, Bone Thugs-N-Harmony

For everything it brangs to me  
Better believe that we'll do 'em, do 'em  
Shoot 'em, shoot 'em  
Kill 'em, kill 'em

Nigga ain't gonna stop nothin', niggaz  
Been a long, hard way  
Been a long, long, long, hard way  
And I gotta get mine

Gonna floss up in the bed  
Watchin' niggas watchin' me  
That's tryin' to take mine  
But I got somethin' for 'em, watchin' niggas

Runnin' away from me  
It's time, bye, bye  
Nigga don't wind up playa hatin'  
We got much love in mo' thug  
It's all about mo' thug

It's all mo' thug, it's all mo', mo' thug  
It's all mo' thug, it's all mo', mo' thug  
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