

## **Bone Thugs N Harmony**

### **"It's All Real"**

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Krayzie Bone and the bone with my mighty, mighty warriors  
With my mighty, mighty warriors

'Cause this is all real, what you see  
I said, it's all real, it's just the thug in me

Nigga just because Krayzie quiet speak less  
Don't be mistaking my kindness for weakness  
Humble but ready to rumble  
My violent side I can't deny  
I'm like a Jekyl and Hyde, Gemini

Look if you see me quiet  
Then I'm plotting to riot why tell me why tell me why  
I'm labeled a menace but I like it  
Destroy ya paranoia will make me blow you away but  
hey

Nigga got to close to me and that ain't how it's  
supposed to be  
Nigga want respect but what do you show me you  
Playa hate and anticipate the day that you can see me  
fall  
Better act like yo know I'm rolling with Mo posse up

Do damage and manage to wiggle our way out of  
handcuffs  
As we strut as thugs  
We must doin' our best to obey god violent in these  
times  
Got to do what you gotta do war till ninety-nine  
Slim nigga gotta get up and go and get it if it's really  
coming

Now I got it and I'ma floor the niggas acting  
The safety's off come and get it if you really want it  
(Hey, hey, hey)  
It's hating baby, they gotta be so cold the gotta be  
heartless  
In certain situations like retaliation

'Cause this is all real, what you see  
I said, it's all real, it's just the thug in me

Niggas be keeping it all real, we keeping it all real  
With the real if it's real, stay, be real  
Niggas be keeping it all real, we keeping it all real  
With the real if it's real, stay, be real

We come with nothing but the real thing, baby  
Krayzie got nothing but the real thing, baby  
We come with nothing but the real thing, baby  
Krayzie got nothing but the real thing, the real thing

Baby, now this is the sound of me and my trues  
We put this down way down  
So now if you hear me releasing some shells  
Hit the ground with the quickness lay better stay down  
on the dark side  
Take a look and you'll find true niggas like no other  
kind  
Nigga say fuck the wine indo inside swisher sweet get  
me high

Ain't nothin', get to nothin', somethin' got to be real  
Real, somethin' got to be real  
Ain't nothin', get to nothin', somethin' got to be real  
Real, somethin' got to be real

I still be thuggin' in the khakis boots and skullies  
And since I'm weed, fiend for the green  
Nigga gotta make that money man  
I still be thuggin' in the khakis boots and skullies  
And since I'm weed, fiend for the green  
Nigga gotta make that money man

It's real always, it's real always, it's real always, it's real  
always  
It's real always, it's real always, it's real always, it's real  
always

Last night, IP.O.D'd next to me, ouija, ouija  
And I fell in this fucked up state of mind  
Slipped in the dream and I see demons telling me it's  
time to die  
Why me I see some niggas they creeping outside my  
window

I'm ready to bang, bang, bang, aim the 12 gauge pump  
let my lead go  
Give it up for the bloody murda, mo bloody murda, mo,  
mo

See a nigga when he go through the window  
Had to put a bigger hole in his soul  
If he get away running out my back door with me  
sawed-off swinging  
Get ready to duck now to the guts buck pap, pap, pow

I claim my thang to slang  
(Murda mo, murda mo, murda mo, murda mo, murda  
mo, murda mo)  
Them bloody bodies kill 'em all send them hoes up in  
flames  
Krayzie, insane to the brain

I claim my thang to slang  
(Murda mo, murda mo, murda mo, murda mo, murda  
mo, murda mo)  
Them bloody bodies kill 'em all send them hoes up in  
flames  
Krayzie, insane to the brain

Now I know I done did some dirt in my time  
'Cause the devil was stressing my mind  
Messing with my mind nigga  
Bone don't know, every day they lie

Turn to realize that everyday I can do it if I only pray  
Maintain, 'cause a nigga was lusting  
For money had to get it cause a nigga was struggling  
I hit him with the Mossberg, y'all heard about Mr.  
Sawed-off

Leather face till them lay round, after round, after  
round  
They'll fall down, down  
May they lay from the eruption man  
We putting them six feet deep, we buck, we bang

'Cause this is all real, what you see  
I said, it's all real, it's just the thug in me

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I said, it's all real, it's just the thug in me

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