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Bone Thugs N Harmony "Mama's House"

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One of the most phenominal feats of all time Frekaznatcha, Alabama, Mississippi, David Banner hoe

[Hook - David Banner] (Repeat 2x) Let's take this shit to his mama's house, his mama's house Let's take this shit to his mama's house, his mama's house Pull that bitch out in the yard, slap that hoe in the face Pull that bitch out in the yard, slap that hoe in the face [Verse 1 - David Banner] Hoe I ain't got respect, I'm comin' straight to ya crib Drag you out in the yard, run a shank through ya ribs I said boy, dirty, dirty boy What you think that these bullets and guns is made for? Bustin' on a bitch, ditches is where it lye Bullets fly through the air, tell them crackers to die I'm the trillest, clack-up, peel-it Dumpin' slugs til' you feel us Banner, Frekaznatcha, ridin' until you kill us Fuck it and if we die tell mama never to cry I'm comin' back like Jason, bumpin' that "Playa Fly" Higher than a bitch, gone off that 'dro Yeah I'm dead though, but pat'nah no I ain't no hoe

[Hook]

[Bridge - Frekaznatcha] Keep my name out ya mouth, keep my name out ya mouth Fo' we run up in yo house, fo' we run up in yo house (Repeat 2x)

[Verse 2 - Frekaznatcha] So you claimin' that you head bustin' Come and feel these leads thrustin' Me and my niggaz ain't scared of nuthin' Wanna see some red rushin' Mississippi burnin' this Alabama turnin' this Together we got that fire bitch Biggin' up we ride bitch Bet ya you won't step outside trick Come step outside trick You don't wanna collide with My crew, we ride bitch Sicker than a motherfucker Crazy like them terrorist fuckas When we hit yo block you duck us When we hit yo block it's ruwkus

[Hook]

[Frekaznatcha - Talking] At yo mama's house nigga Muthafucka ... Goddamn ... Weak Bitch At yo mama's house nigga Muthafucka ... Goddamn ... Weak Bitch

[David Banner]

Grab that hoe by the hair, throw that nigga in the yard Then ya stomp that ass out, screamin' "Bitch you ain't hard"

Grab that hoe by the hair, throw that nigga in the yard Then ya stomp that ass out, screamin' "Bitch you ain't hard"

I don't wanna be a thug, but fuck around in the club I'm knockin' yo ass out, then dancin' off in yo blood Tell ya mama that I'm sorry, but yo ass gotta go Might bring yo ass out, or I'm kickin' in ya dough

[Hook]

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