Bone Thugs N Harmony "Mind Of Souljah"

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{Layzie}

It's all about Mo Trues Humbly United Gathering Souls Babi Boi, my Angel, Daddy'll meet you at the Crossroads (Crossroads)

{Bizzy} Babi Boi . . .

{Layzie}

Mind of a souljah, mind of a souljah, release and feel me

Everybody by now should know my label, my thugsta These things guidin' your struggles

All it is, is about this hustle, whatever it takes to piece this puzzle

Why declare war on these fakers and haters eliminate us, traitors?

These are the days of our lives (lives)

Do or die, (that died to Boo - he go bye)

Whom die they lie in the face of our society

Try at of every attempt to quiet me

I got a nation that's down to ride with me

Here's the deal, can I get a witness?

It's deeper than survival

Who am I? My brother's keeper?

Yeah, I be clutchin' on my Bible, willing to die

The wicked is near me

Dearly departed, but nobody hears me

Is we all gon' fall in misery?

It's so serious, it bring tears to me

Ears to the street, like a drum to the beat, creepin' up my block

I'm already knowin' a nigga wanna do me

So I stay strapped (Don't pose for the cop)

Crooked cops, they gonna harass me

Ask me the same ol' bullshit questions

Knowin' I'm a thug with bud for days

Keepin' a pistol in my possession

But a thuggish ruggish soldier like myself gon' move

And prevail, avoid jail, collect my mill with my Bones, splittin' domes

Come on, come on, come on, come on, come on, come on, come on,

Come on, don't make me hurt ya

Come on, come on, come on, come on,

come on, come on, come on, come on, all about that bloody murder

Come on, come on,

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