

## **Bone Thugs N Harmony** **"Never Been Industry"**

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[Hook]

I can't keep  
my mind off this money  
my hands off my heat  
(man i don't know, whats wrong with me)  
im so gone  
and im out here so strong and  
im stuck in these streets  
(I run the streets, whats wrong with me)  
weed in the action and hennessy  
gunnin, and point for enemies  
i buck and dump em no turning back  
but niggas aint never been industry  
I can't keep  
my mind off my money  
my hands off my heat  
(man i don't know whats wrong with me)

[Layzie]

The original  
niggaz put stains in the game  
it's bloody mo' murda  
from creep to the grave  
Im strapped with the Nina  
thats neva' gon' change  
you know what I mean  
I go out with a bang  
fresh out the hood  
doin everyday thang  
them hollywood niggaz  
they shit is danger  
don't act like you know me  
cause Lay still that stranger  
this shit was all lame n  
till I rearrange it  
hold up stop  
can i get my props?  
collect my prop  
and check back to the glock  
with the thugs thats real  
and aint afraid to kill  
aleast 'round here

nigga back get watched  
from a whole 'nother planet  
like an astronaut  
the only problem that we have  
is the bastard cops  
but we slash on em  
blast on em  
drag em out  
gotta keep that money commin  
in a faster round

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[Krayzie]

man aint leavin till niggas pay me  
what they owe me  
im still a gutter nigga  
act like you know me  
i shoot a cutter nigga  
runnin up on me  
put up a shut up  
nigga quit actin phony  
never been hollywood  
always been 'bout the hood  
if you was lookin for trouble  
we got it good  
strive a murda like real  
true gotta should  
buck em all with a pump  
now that will do it  
gettin to it when im hust-e-lin  
9 to 5  
im strugg-e-lin  
time to grind

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stumb-e-lin  
tryin to shine  
get up and i wonder  
when is it my time to fly  
high  
a nigga so stressed  
i puff on the weed  
so hard  
my chest pains  
cause by hearin the way i flow  
nobody would know  
i gotta get help mayne

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