Bone Thugs N Harmony "Notorious Thugs"

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Bone and Biggie, Biggie (We gonna rock the party) Just Bone and Biggie, Biggie (Rock the party) Just Bone and Biggie, Biggie (Party) Just Bone and Biggie, Biggie

Yes, Bone and Biggie, Biggie (Betta run and tell everybody) Just Bone and Biggie, Biggie (Everybody) Just Bone and Biggie, Biggie (Everybody) Just Bone and Biggie, Biggie

Ride, let's ride, let's ride *** ***, *** ***, *** ***, c'mon Let's ride, let's ride, let's ride, let's ride *** ***, *** ***, c'mon

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Notorious Thugs (Nuthin' but them thugsters) (Nuthin' but them thugster, thugsters) Notorious Thugs (Nuthin' but them thugsters) (Nuthin' but them thugster, thugsters)

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Ride, let's ride, let's ride *** ***, *** ***, c'mon Let's ride, let's ride, let's ride *** ***, *** ***, c'mon

Armed and dangerous, ain't too many can bang with us Straight up ***, no *** ***, label us Notorious Thug *** *** that love to bust, it's strange to us Y'all *** be scramblin', gamblin'

Up in restaurants with mandolins and violins We just sittin' here tryin' to win, tryin' not to sin High off *** and lots of gin So much smoke need oxygen, steadily countin' Benjamins

*** you should too, if you knew
What this game'll do to you
Been in this *** since ninety-two
Look at all the bull*** I been through

So-called beef with you know who
F*** a few female stars or two
And a blue light, ***, move like Mike, ***
Not to be f**** with

Mother*** better duck quick
'Cause me and my dogs love to buck ***
*** the luck ***, strictly aim
No aspirations to quit the game

Spit yo' game, talk yo' ***
Grab yo' ***, call yo' click
Squeeze yo' clip, hit the right one
Pass that ***, I got to light one

All them *** I got ta fight one All them ***, I got ta like one Our situation is a tight one Whatcha gonna do, fight or run?

Seems to me that you'll take B Bone and Big, *** die slowly I'ma tell you like a *** told me Cash rule everything around me

***, lyrically, *** can't see me

*** it, buy the ***, cook the ***, cut it

Know the *** 'fore you caught yourself lovin' it

*** with a Benz *** it

Doesn't it seem odd to you Big come through with mobs and crews Good fellas down to the Mo Thugs dudes Who's the killa, me or you?

We forgive you For you know not what you do

Seven A.M., woke in the mornin'
With Hen and caffeine and green and nicotine
No dough so pop a couple of doze
'Lil Ripsta, *** Mista Clean

*** Dean, deep in my temple and not to get Sentimentally sting, wit my Instrumelody and heated Especially for your team

And a forty-five indeed will beam In between the scenes destroy your dreams You willin' to die, we'll see How many flees when I cause the scene

We mean mug, Mo Thugs Trained to be perfect, disciples When it's survival tongue, never double-edged sword Triple, six rivals spittin' fire

This the real truth, ***, breakin' out for lies
My Messiahs better be ready for Armageddon ***'s
expired

It's wild, bless the child, the one that became a man Put in positions off in the Claire, all that I had to do was stare

Test me now, contender, never no surrender, no pretend
Pick up my pen, in my hand, one of my trusted friend, friend, hey

Open it let's see if we're real, we all suited Beg my pardon to Martin, baby, we ain't marchin', we shootin'

In daily recruitin' there's a tough law Everyday in the ghetto We start 'em off little, we give 'em a bottle And a pen and a pad to hit the label kick it

*** roll wit Bone up into the Thug spot
To the dome wit a shot of bird
Never get tossed to the curb
Be feelin' that urge to splurge

But I'm broke as ***, son, gimme that Mossberg swerve

Up into my bag 'cause I gotta get my mask and shells To put in this twelve gauge sawed off Get 'em all off, *** yo' loss, take it all off

Got a *** car door
But the Bone not Leatherface, too many are thinkin'
they Thugs
They need the most help to pull it in doves
And *** if you stickin', we buckin' them guzzlers, ***
up

Now let me get done with the grime Gotta go purchase a dime Put in a state to get done with the crime Smokin' the *** to ease my mind

Swig some wine, step on the block with the rocks But Willie be servin' 'em clemency Gotta buck him on down if he come back talkin' Like gimme back me money

Thuggin' with me killers, need us a leader
Or liquor but *** ain't got ***
Wit a sawed off pump, chrome thirty-eight ***
Now who ready to get bent

*** like me feenin' for them green leaves But I ain't had no dough Gotta make some money so I'm makin' my dummy rocks if I go broke

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Yeah, Little Lay, hey, comin' in the form of scripture Finna get ya and hit ya wit magic Droppin' down licks, betta call on my gadgets With an automatics status we spray time to load the glocks

But I'm thinkin' not
There's another, he forced tellin' me do what I gotta do
So my otha potnah *** die tonight
And I'm always runnin' from the boys in blue

Biggie booms on my *** now provide the cellular phone
The carphone, what's happenin'
Grab artillery ***, start packin'
'Cause a mother*** try to get me in a jacket and I did him

Hit him right between the eyes, despise the wise Wanna test a *** size, that'll cost him
*** *** around wit the wrong ***

Y'all get mo murdered all day, all day
We done paved the way and I'm on the run

I'ma call my boys and bring all the guns
Y'all *** wanna have a little fun wit number one
One, one, then it red, red rum, rum, rum, rum,
rum
But it red, red rum, rum, rum, rum, rum, but it
red, red rum

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