

## **Bone Thugs N Harmony "Pay What They Owe"**

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Y'all know who it is  
Bone Thugs-N-Harmony, harmony, harmony

They know I'm crazy by the flow  
Nigga never lazy 'bout my dough  
I'm in the flesh but I'm quest for mo'  
Bizzy, wish and baby just pay me the money I'm owed

Ooh, yeah, back is that mighty real  
Ooh, yeah, doin' it the way they never  
Ooh, yeah, ooh, ooh, yeah, ah, yeah

See, all I know was get out and get it  
I stay on the grind all night 'til my feet go numb  
Blowin' mo' weed than Cheech & Chong  
Livin' by the motto, 'To each his own'

Got speed, its on, Flesh freed, he home  
Then we'd go wrong, it wasn't in the plan  
Designed by the Man upstairs  
This testimony and we say, we can, we can

We can do it, gotta put ya mind to it  
Put ya feet in the dirt, just push right through it  
When shit get rough, you gotta stick to it  
Play that Bone Thug music, it's that feel good music

Chill or act a fool with it  
Real thug niggas with real life drama  
Is just like watchin' a movie  
Soundtrack of my life  
Right how they bounce back more than twice

Alright, I admit we done did some crazy shit  
But I stop, repent kept God in my sights  
Recognize it was a fight

Either you're wrong or you're right  
Let the song be the light  
Eternally them Bone Thug soldiers  
I'm Mighty Mo-Thuggin' fo' life

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Ooh, yeah  
They back, finna hit y'all with that mighty real good,  
ooh  
No doubt about it, you bound to feel it good  
We still hood, even though we came up  
Changed the whole game up

No matter how much they angry steady saying  
We ain't the same, pointing the blame at us  
The only thing is I'ma go get it even if I gotta split your  
wig  
They can't get enough of my style  
'Cause I got the job well done winning it

Big up's to all of my hustlers  
While the globe spinnin', it ain't time to sleep  
Break me off a piece of that paradise pie  
'Til the day I die, I'ma represent my peeps

Hit up food from all of this  
Somebody sneak they piece  
Nothin' but heat for the streets  
Now turn up that Bone beat

They tried to hold me but couldn't keep me down  
'Cause Flesh got a whole world of my trues to be found

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You owe me money, man  
If not I gotta get my respect  
It's too many years of grindin'  
Baby, mama want my royalty checks

It ain't about Twista

But nobody flippin' their tongue like Ripsta  
No nigga done caused my earthquake like march  
Remember that way little Capo got hurt when

My niggas is hurtin' daily  
Good thing Wally see me and Krayzie  
They would have just left them hailin'  
And there were shots in the melee

It was never to protect myself  
Little Layzie got 'em baby  
And I pop, popped everyone else  
Tanks swell over the double

Me problems tends again and never left  
When I see the face of Zee  
Bothers me, back n yo step  
You never could feel my wepts

Would never have got dissed with Bone  
Off to another dimension  
You owe me but I'm on my own  
Now come on

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Yeah, still chasin' that paper, dawg  
And I won't slow down 'til I done made it all  
They better give me what's mine  
I'ma get it then go grind, get up in it one mo' time

Better ask about my rep  
Better check yourself, self, self  
They must've thought I was somebody else, body else  
Yeah, everybody better [incomprehensible] little bit of  
Bone Thugs  
Bet they'll never own us

We originated that there, sho' nuff  
Better run and go get they flow heard  
Came from Cleveland, Ohio the realest that I know  
They'll never sound nothin' like Bone, clones  
Them faders, the greatest and even the haters is  
singin'

Yeah, we make 'em zone  
We make 'em sing, no matter what they say  
Everybody, all know Bone changed the game  
We made them sing like me, against the grain  
If they don't wanna respect me and where I come from  
I tell 'em they can run on up, come on over and get you  
some

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