

## **Bone Thugs-n-harmony "Pay What You Owe"**

Visit "[Pay What You Owe](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

### **"Pay What You Owe"**

*[Intro - Krayzie]*

Y'all know who it is: BONE THUGS-N-HARMONY,  
HARMONY, HARMONY

*[Chorus - Krayzie & Flesh]*

They know I'm crazy by the flow  
N-gga never lazy 'bout my dough, dough, dough  
I'm in the flesh but I'm quest for mo'  
Bizzy, Wish, & baby just pay me the money I'm owed,  
owed, owed

Ooooh yeah  
Back is that mighty reala  
Ooooh yeah  
Doin' it the way they never  
Ooooh yeah, Ooooh, oooh yeah, ah yeah

*[Verse 1 - Layzie Bone]*

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!

*[Chorus - Krayzie & Flesh]*

*[Verse 2 - Flesh-N-Bone]*

Ooooh, yeah  
They back, finna hit y'all with that mighty real good,  
ooooh  
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 Imma 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 (winnin' 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, Imma 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 (beat)  
They tried to hold me, but couldn't keep me down  
cause Flesh got a whole world of my trues to be found

*[Chorus - Krayzie & Flesh]*

*[Verse 3 - Bizzy Bone]*

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 (remember that)  
Would never have got dissed with Bone  
Off to another dimension  
You owe me, but I'm on my own  
Now come on!

*[Chorus - Krayzie & Flesh]*

*[Verse 4 - Krayzie Bone]*

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  
Imma get it then go grind  
Get up in it one mo' time (time)  
Better ask about my rep  
Better check yourself, self, self  
They must've thought I was somebody else, body else  
Yeah, everybody better (?) 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, sing!  
No matter what they say  
Everybody, all know Bone changed the game, game,  
game  
We made them sing like me  
Against the grain, grain, 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 'chu  
some, get 'chu some, some

*[Chorus - Krayzie & Flesh]*

Visit [Bone Thugs-n-harmony](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

