

## **Bone Thugs N Harmony "Pump, Pump"**

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[Intro: Krayzie]

That's right Bone Thugs-N-Harmony back up in this  
muthaf\*\*ka  
Nigga, duce double 0 duce  
Lay, B, Wish Flesh  
(Bone Thug Bone Thug Bone Thug)  
I think its time we take these niggas back to the god-  
damn  
streets (swattin nigga)  
And gave these niggas some of that original (original  
cleveland  
heat) heat  
Thuggish ruggish bone see  
Gun stack off

[Verse 1: Layzie]

See a nigga got fully automatics and I let them loose  
Tha 12 gauge two grenades nigga got them too  
Ya damn right I shoot  
If a nigga run up on you I'ma get him and I spill like I  
s'posed  
to do  
And If I roll wit you  
Ima be that little nigga off the hook man  
Talk about look man  
If I see anigga disrespect one mo time  
Put out my foot on his line and leave him burnt up  
cookin  
Yeah I break off off my heat 'cause when I'm in the  
streets  
And I hit these streets  
I'ma keep my peace until a nigga want beef  
But If he f\*\*kin wit me then Ima turn raw meat 'cause  
I'm just a Bone Thug little bitty nigga wit strong nutz  
Platinum eva since E put us down  
You know the talk of the town them long bud  
Now you f\*\*kin wit a lion strugglin tryin to see these  
thugs  
Tryna get rid of us like the war on drugs  
But a nigga keep comin like I told you he was  
So lemme close the door  
Don't be comin to this muthaf\*\*ka knockin

Lookin for some action  
I'ma tell you right now what's happenin  
Nigga it's our time and hell yeah we blastin

[Hook: Krayzie]

If yall muthaf\*\*kas think we willin  
P-U-M-P nigga come on wit it  
You ain't gotta listen nigga Ima make you feel it  
Pump, Pump, Buck buck buck buck buck  
Buck buck

If yall muthaf\*\*kas think we willin  
P-U-M-P nigga come on wit it  
You ain't gotta listen but I'ma let you hear it  
Pump, Pump, Buck buck buck buck buck  
Buck buck

[Verse 2: Krayzie]

Leathaface in the place and I'm warned you niggas  
I'm coming quicker than a goddamn missile  
Movin and huntin, steady winnin out a nigga  
With penetration equivalent to muthaf\*\*kin pistols  
I get up in ya system cripple a nigga quick  
I'm rippin a nigga shit like grippin a nigga bitch and sell  
this  
You see I shoot fo the temple  
I'ma try to bust a nigga mental in the middle of his  
dome  
Back up in this muthaf\*\*ka wait a minute nigga we  
neva left  
Ain't even got started yet (yeah)  
We kickin in the muthaf\*\*kin door  
Once again for war so nigga get ya army ready  
I got a nation of niggas ready to f\*\*k up the enemy  
If i give em the order them nigga show me they  
warriors  
All ova we victorious takin ova ya territory  
Notorious and devil-alition and we know a level  
All you feel it when I kill it hit it spit it  
Get it crackin in this muthaf\*\*ka right when we the illest  
Same muthaf\*\*kas got the f\*\*k up outta Cleveland  
Nigga we came up but we still creepin  
And we still put it down nigga even though we four  
strong

Flesh gone come home, Bone gone stay Bone  
When the 5th Dawg gets loose it gone be on

[Hook]

[Verse 3: Bizzy]

It's the original bang bang and I don't give a f\*\*k about  
none  
of these muthaf\*\*kas  
Still get down foe my damn thang  
Tell a nigga that I concentrate come on down to the  
land let us  
blastinate  
People lookin at me like he's too nasty to date  
Gimme my dick back we in the last days every second  
got a  
muthaf\*\*ka passin away  
Fast to the bass that we fell wit the jazz and ah [buck  
buck  
buck buck buck buck buck buck]  
In a mask at my home with no men in a mansion to get  
a little  
piece of this American dream  
I spit venom thru the pipes as I smoke in em  
I shit rhythm and I'm nice ain't no competition [fart  
sound] (Ewwww)  
It smell good and the weed still sell good for the lay  
bits  
Talkin bad like you ready to blaze nigga you ain't mad  
(What the f\*\*k you think you doing.....)  
I give a f\*\*k who you ridin with or that nigga that you  
slidin  
with  
He ain't a killa he just somebody to vibe with  
Somebody tell this nigga motha who he died with  
So silly!! [So silly silly silly silly ]  
Pumped up Big Willy I don't really think he really  
I don't really think he really, I don't think he know!  
Hit him with the crossbow monto-mental little lost soul  
I been on so!!!!

[Hook]

[Verse 4: Wish Bone]

Niggas the Thugs homie we the muthaf\*\*kas that be  
ready to roll  
You know niggas that be waitin in the blisterin cold for  
you to  
come home  
Sneak in the door and we go go  
I ain't gotta hear what you tryna prove  
Put ya hands on ya nuts and get ready to move  
And I can't why I'm thug mighty  
Gang of thugs that thug just like me  
I don't give a f\*\*k if its north or south  
If a nigga talkin shit we gone wipe his mouth  
That's just how it is put it on my kids

Bodies zipped up f\*\*k that f\*\*kin wit Wish  
We out to ge these millions  
While these niggas steady chillin  
If it ain't about the money don't comment  
'cause I don't undastand it like you from anotha planet  
'cause its all about money god dammit  
So do whathca gotta blast if ya hafta  
I'ma get mine in the streets fuck rappin  
Steady makin moves we'll move on you if we hafta  
Really don't matter

[Hook]

What's crackelackin dog  
That's gonna be so tight, ('cause the Bone Thugs)  
I know  
(Ya say Bone Thugs) (u hear me?)  
I hear you I hear too (Just lovin it..love..... straight up  
Bone  
Thug Muzik)  
Yeah me too dog me too

[Hook til fade]

(Bone Thug Bone Thug Bone Thug)

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