Bone Thugs N Harmony "Ready 4 War(feat. Maje\$Ty"

Visit "Ready 4 War(feat. Maje\$Ty" on MotoLyrics.com

[Majesty] Ridin with death

[Layzie]

We niggas rappin but still we actin like criminals

[Majesty] Ridin with death

[Layzie]

We niggas rappin but still we actin like criminals

My nigga now Majesty these niggas is after me murder redrum redrum

My nigga now Majesty these niggas is after me murder redrum redrum

[Layzie]

couple of my slugs

You niggas better expect retaliation feel the playa hation

Yeah you the next to get dropped I don't hide the glock
Real niggas don't stop pop pop
put him in the mud nigga and your body rot
Top closing down on your caskets
wanna make these bastards think we got mercy
Putting in work since a nigga thirteen
Sending niggas like yourself off in a hearse
See I won't hesitate to kill you wanna fill you with a

Fucking with my thugs and I'm needing my love nigga what

Bone niggas fin to do a little damage take over the planet with my daily tortures
Of course it's the nigga that's takin no shorts
Smokin on the newports your ghetto resource
And bitch you wanna dig your own ditch and hit you with levels beyond your control
My momma never raised no punks and hoes
Just relear niggas comin up snatchin souls for dough I know y'all motherfuckers out there somewhere ain't nowhere to hide

Makin motherfuckers feel the vibe for life In the midst of the twist I'll be down to ride

[chorus]

[Bizzy]

We're ready for war

[Majesty]

Ridin with death

[Layzie]

We niggas rappin but still we actin like criminals [repeat]

[Bizzy]

I'ma relent and furiated that you hated and pap pap can't fade it

We stay heavily sedated comin now back up my buck get shaken

Deeply dreaming about this demon my daddy told me it was comin

Trapped in the form of a bad omen it's wicked it was written I'll be

Runnin while turnin around and blastin back to buck 'em fuck 'em

Them fools come back like I'm ready for war is that all you got

Heard the mack was talkin this and that bout some of my incidents

Said I smoke and snatchin purses you heard this lil EZ told me

Bitch clonin little EZ's niggas so fuck you you weren't original

Mono y mono ain't no subliminal Hey

When I regime in fatigues we ready to bleed even when they sleepin

Catch me caught me must have seen

And they're gonna get your ass next weekend

[chorus 2x]

[Majesty]

My mental seduction run your whole sound suction abduction of lyrics

Is the loss of life love and spirits

Capital offense for generics lost in the prison

Lieutenants overseeing the barracks checkin in

Mark ass copy cat incoherance is crucial

Smokin hay that bite shit like microchips

I watch you ride the rodeo straight to the bottom

When you're fate rotten, bitch, when I spot 'em I'ma

[Layzie]

Surrounded bby violence my nigga I'm bound to just live a lifetime

And this shrink wanna get inmy head cause I'm amongst the walking dead

All I really said if you niggas don't fled you gone bleed bloody red

Nigga shoot the spot and got ghosts fuckin with the mastermind of all time

Letting niggas know we off in our prime

It'll be that way to ninety-nine

Criminal-minded niggas been blinded

Looking for a style like Bone but can't see me

Just like mike everybody wanna be me

Study every movie nigga makin on tv

Easy does it do it easy what it is number one better check the score

Here we go nigga don't wanna fight no more But I'm ready for you hoes and that's for sure

[Bizzy]

When the ghetto needs me I'll be grippin to the scripture picture

Little Ripsta can I get critical

And I'm seldom seen in the henessey when I ride up on my enemies

Zero one of my heroes Jesus blessed me to be lethal With my automatic let you have it you don't wanna see any evil

Motherfuckers I'll take it to the people

then I will meet you at the funeral

Get 'em up Bizzy Mafiaso no witness is the usual Further mo murder mo ready with guns I'll serve you

hoes

When they call niggas hit the road

And when they get killed I'ma get your soul

[Krayzie]

You thinkin I'm slippin with niggas that itchin to rob me Yes they want to give me bloody body

By pumping a couple of slugs inside me

But I'll be damned we won if it comes to guns and I'm Stacking them thangs so you gets none statics automatic fun

Want some come come execution redrum rum See what you see in my eyes murder murder death defied

Burnt alive fried when they die

No one was able to find them cause they're bodies

Fuck they family try to creep but you think I'm asleep cause I'm pumpin beats Nigga better believe we keep much heat up under my seat yeah Shoot 'em up quick in a minute and within a minute You already suckas I bet that you bent it we sent it We'll atest for the murder we should we dealt it You thought you was flippin but got K.O.D'd Ring-a-ling get that ass up outta there The undisputed thugs in harmony proved it Kicked a couple of niggas asses Gotta take off and stay still blastin Locked in the state penatentiary but dog that ain't shit Better make your money baby and pick up a couple of guns on the side So when you ride and you get high don't let them haters run up your side

went up in a fire

Visit Bone Thugs N Harmony page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.