

Bone Thugs N Harmony

"Ready 4 War"

Visit "[Ready 4 War](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Ridin' with death
We niggas rappin' but still we actin' like criminals
Ridin' with death
We niggas rappin' but still we actin' like criminals

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

You niggas better expect retaliation feel the playahation
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 couple of my slugs
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 relier 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

We're ready 4 war

Ridin' with death
We niggas rappin' but still we actin' like criminals

We're ready 4 war
Ridin' with death
We niggas rappin' but still we actin' like criminals

I'ma relent and infuriated 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

We're ready 4 war
Ridin' with death
We niggas rappin' but still we actin' like criminals

We're ready 4 war
Ridin' with death
We niggas rappin' but still we actin' like criminals

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 incoherence is crucial
Smokin' hay with conflicts that bite shit like microchips
I watch you ride the Rodeo straight to the bottom
When your fate rotten, bitch, when I spot 'em, I'ma drop
'em

Surrounded by violence my nigga, I'm bound to just
live a lifetime
And this shrink wanna get in my head
'Cuz 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-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

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

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, 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 'cuz their bodies went up
in a fire

Fuck they family, try to creep
But you think I'm asleep 'cuz 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-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 penitentiary 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

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.