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# Bone Thugs N Harmony "Ready For War"

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[Majesty] Ridin with death

**MotoLyrics** 

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

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[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]

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 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 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 They came back and moved and 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

#### drop 'em

#### [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-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

went up in a fire 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

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