

## **Bone Thugs-n-harmony "Remember Yesterday"**

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### **"Remember Yesterday"**

*[Intro: sample of "Good Lovin" by Mammatapee]*

Good loving, good love  
Good loving, good love  
Good loving, is so hard to find  
I met you woman, and I just can't get enough, yeah  
And if you want some this, care right now now now now  
Waiting, waiting, waiting, waiting on youuuu you you...

*[Chorus: Krayzie Bone]*

Remember remember remember remember yesterday  
Do you remember remember remember remember  
yesterday?  
Do you remember remember remember remember  
yesterday?  
Do you remember remember remember remember  
yesterday?

*[Krayzie Bone]*

You know it ain't nothin like family, y'all nigga my dogs  
And we gon' be there 'til the end of the road  
and stay on the mission to get this dough  
Cause we are family, you know we been trues  
You know what we've been through, we've got nothin to  
lose  
Y'all call my name and I'll be there  
Dawg (dawg) they done lost they mind  
Thinkin Bone will divide up and throw this whole vibe  
away  
But we are every day people, every day people  
We just niggaz doin what we've got to do  
Uh-huh, uh-huh, but still we've got to be united  
And try to fight it

*[Wish Bone]*

Lay down, get down!  
You know we really done broke these niggaz down  
Ain't nobody been through what we've been through  
Ain't nobody gon' watch your back like I do  
It's an every day thang, over +Crept and We Came+  
Feelin this game, servin this up, that's really that

murder mayne  
How I rhyme and I flow, I get it straight from my  
Thuggstaz  
When I die I really wanna go right next to my Thuggstaz  
Cleveland, Cleveland is where I come from, come from  
Leavin, leavin, that's how we came up  
Ooh, and can't nobody believe it; yes, you better  
believe it  
Trendsetters in this game and we really ain't leavin  
With all my dogs, just admit that we are raw  
With all of y'all behind us we will never fall  
All-oh-all-oh-all-oh-all-oh-all (what's that)

*[Chorus]*

*[Bizzy Bone]*

And nigga let the world go around and around  
Livin out in this strugglin, hustlin just to get down  
Some of us need a memoir, and some of us need the  
crowd  
Children of the underground  
Remember how we clowned havin fun, rippin and  
runnin around town, so dumb  
But where we from means anything and a gun  
Sounds that they hear in the suburbs  
And chirpin they birds, my nigga chirpin the suburban  
On the curb, Layzie he was rollin up the herb  
So superb that ya beat is twirkin  
A little nigga earned, feelin broke 'til the motherfucker  
still splurgin  
Snatchin purses and sellin dubs and twurkin, twurkin,  
twurkin  
I was talkin in the church, in the church, in the church  
And then everybody dressed up  
and you know they was perpin, they perpin, they perpin  
They not knowin, they not knowin, knowin

*[Chorus]*

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