

## **Bone Thugs N Harmony "Set It Straight"**

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*[Intro: Krayzie Bone]*

Bone Thugs-N-Harmony back in this motherfucker  
(That's right That's right) The original T-H-U-G's

*[Hook: Krayzie Bone]*

Back to set it straight we never left and can't break up  
And we have yet to be replaced  
Krayzie Bone they say uh uh oh uh uh oh

*[Verse 1: Krayzie Bone]*

And check my style  
Inside your vein like a drug  
And I got niggas passed out on the floor  
They done overdosed on the thugs  
I done sold over 30 million records  
You niggas better check it before you get up and  
disrespect it  
And catch this Ak-4-7 nigga  
I never knew a nigga that can smoke a pound like me  
Or get down like me  
And they don't make them like me  
Thugs-N-Harmony nigga the name will never die  
No matter how mad these niggas is actin'  
We gon go platinum  
So back that shit up before we blast this bitch up  
Can you get the picture ol' fag ass nigga  
If this is what you want  
Then come and get it fresh off the grill well done  
Hot and ready  
We don't give a fuck who you roll with nigga you  
bitches  
Get hit in for fuckin' with this IÂ'm mean and IÂ'm  
heated heavenly better be smoking this  
This me!  
I'll be the thuggish ruggish nigga on the block  
With two glocks it don't stop  
I bust one time and muthafuckas call the cops on me  
Thug you don't know me  
So don't think y'all finna hold me  
Cause homie niggas don't know me

*[Hook: Krayzie Bone]*

Back to set it straight we never left and can't break up  
And we're yet to be replaced  
Layzie Bone they say uh uh oh uh uh oh

*[Verse 2: Layzie Bone]*

Now Uh-oh uh-oh  
Oh no he didn't and bitch I did it yes I admit  
It you full of that bullshit you need to quit it  
Nigga hit it  
Go and play those drums  
Steady on money  
And going to get me some  
You fuckin' with a nigga that's number one  
Doin it just for fun and need to look and run  
On some dumb shit not the assassin  
Imma keep snatchin'  
Stackin my chedda chedda  
Nobody can do it better  
Whatevea whatevea, ya then I'm going to turn killa  
Better be knowin how the game go  
In touch with the real nigga  
Nigga I'm the drama  
Bring it nothin' but tough shit  
You could put this on yo mama  
Nigga I'm gonna make you love this  
Me and DJ Heist shootin' dice in the back of the ally  
Finna jump back in the Caddy  
Man we won them beat the badly

*[Hook: Krayzie Bone]*

Back to set it straight we never left and can't break up  
and we're yet to be replaced  
Bizzy Bone they say uh uh oh uh uh oh

*[Verse 3: Bizzy Bone]*

Lock up the shit  
As quick as a nigga can lock up his bitch  
With a cock in is pit  
Bleedin' right after we cocked him up in his crib  
Rottin' in rich with a semi-automatic shotgun  
Get the poppin' away up in a flick  
Got the crowd all nervous and shit  
My nigga Love this cuz this is gangsta shit  
Step aside Columbus gangsta, bitch  
Cop killa gotta lovely incogneto  
It's as tasty as the mama bet she cookin' in casino  
Man incafino niggas is only out fo they self  
and expect the kids to help and now the censureship is  
back on the shelf  
Filthy niggas get broken down  
Like grape juice and wealth  
I hate you if you hate me I been talking to somebody

else  
And we thinkin' about god in this reputation  
Pussy Niggas who hatin'  
How to fuck up my relationships  
I'm ready to get some pressure off  
South built mobile, my noble niggas stotin'  
Zippy, Kroger sack, mackin' in dikie suits to match  
them bands  
Zippin' around, whippin' around  
Can't nobody catch me

*[Hook: Krayzie Bone]*

Back to set it straight we never left and can't break up  
and we're yet to be replaced  
Wish Bone they say uh uh oh uh uh oh

*[Verse 4: Wish Bone]*

We came up Eazy died you think we was gon give up  
We still some raw  
Don't you deny you know we brought this game up  
From the DJ's to the VJ's  
From the niggas from the ese's  
You know we brung this game up  
Everybody knows Thugs-N-Harmony  
From the beginnin' these niggas was trippin'  
And wonder why I be flippin'  
Who gives a fuck why I moved out of the hood dippin'  
Cause these niggas don't know how to act  
Catch you slippin' and I'll react  
Nigga fuck what you heard  
Fuck with Bone  
That's a fact  
Step on anybody and be ready for this movement  
I've been a thug gon stay a thug  
I don't talk about it I do it  
Now let me explain when we came in this game  
We was young thugs oh-ah all this money nigga what  
Now how you blamin' a nigga with straight up cash  
Young black heated with a attitude like kiss my ass  
We aplogise to all our fans with hands in the stands  
But fuck these niggas writin' in these magazine nigga  
man DAMN!

*[Hook: Krayzie Bone]*

Back to set it straight we never left and can't break up  
and we're yet to be replaced  
Bone Thugs they say uh uh oh uh uh oh

*[Unknown lady]*

Layzie, Krayzie, Bizzy, Wish and we can't forget about  
Flesh y'all

and don't forget about Flesh, Bone Thugs y'all

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