Bone Thugs N Harmony "Sleepwalkers(feat. Eazy-E"

Visit "Sleepwalkers(feat. Eazy-E" on MotoLyrics.com

[Eazy-E]

Woke up this mornin' fifty-five past six Eazy-muthafuckin-E with tha hard ass dick Nigga plottin', ahhhh

Nigga schemin'so don't wake me bitch cuz i'm dreamin 1-8-7s on bitches in my head, nigga up snorin' like fuck, sleep in fear

Cock my nine, and i'm out the window Drunk as fuck and high off that indo Nigga E, C-P-T, the O.G.

And i really don't think u wanna fuck with me
Nigga walkin half up with nine in hand
I gives a mad fuck but they don't understand
I wet 'em up, wet 'em up
Now back to the mutha fuckin set, creepin crawlin
crawlin creepin
Don't get caught sleepin

[Layzie]

Sleepwalkin stalkin runnin with the guage up under this murderous spell now

Consider me hellbound, crossin my path, i'ma drop this 12-quage shell down

On the road to destruction, guage eruption, creepin so i'm cautious

Catch a nigga sleep, six feet deep

and scopin out peepin cause ya be makin me nauseous Deeper than a ocean man, hittin you with this potion man

Death runnin up from the left, Bang! #1 in this murder game, insane

See a nigga fall victim, pick him, me click him, hunt on this deadly prowl

Watch out for the nightfall, when them come, mo murder be a nigga style

Mo murder, me comin to serve ya

Judgement day, me reapin

Lil Lay on the deep end

So me flipped with a spiff and I caught them sleepin Eternally soldiers of the Clair, keep it ruthless, Mo Thugs Little Layzie ya big boss, wanna floss on this Gotta make that cheese, yeah nigga we gettin 'em

[Krayzie]

[It's on on on] Nigga let's killa killa killa Bodies they count, me buckin em down, stay down Murder me style, me put em in the ground now way down

Steady flip when I bang, bang, man Flippin I roll with me gun Still it's itchin to bang, bang, hang And it's all the same

They willin to serve ya mo murder, mo murder
They thinkin you tangle but when they get mangled
rip all of your soldiers scream, but no body heard ya
Then pop in the clip if ya lettin me doze off, you lost
Creepin, I'm drunk when I stalk me victim
Sleepwalk with the intent to kill him

Woke up and my shovel done soaked in blood, put em in the mud

Dont know what it was but his gut was still drippin off me fuckin gloves

Then I got me strapped up, straight-jacked up, but man i'll be reapin,

creepin up under your dome, it's seepin When the sawed off get to creepin,fall victim

[Bizzy]

Me stalkin, chalkin up bloody victims Rest, the Ripsta, the sinister kill a nigga put him in a river, bodies shiver, pump blood now Wanna rest with the Mo Thugs, buckin em on down What is it in ya, deep in the dead and we get fried P.O.D. d when it comes to ride Creep out your seat, but dont fall in the night Once inside, forgettin about remorse Tour curse'll ride, cry now when i'm ready to lie down Then I awake in a mental state somebody gotta die now I'll pap pap puttin a clack back in a me gat Not never to mention never to mention It'll be over when I take a nap, me deadly But then me put in the bullet, the wickedness in me And I'm on a mission on murder roll city to city without no pity Well I got a clique see

Peep me creepin out of the corner, who just got caught

[Wish]

sleepin?

Once the Mo comes up thers gonna be murder

My niggas up out of the woods reapin

Killer when the night falls

And it aint shit to kill cuz I really don't love ya

Don't run, run, run, I like my knife

Run up with that gun, gun, gun, and take your life

Straight-jakket is loose creepin up to get ya get ya

But fo' mo killas #1, Leatherface, that psycho and that killa Ripsta

Dippin me clip and me dumpin, me ditch ya

Thought he was dead but they saved him with stitches

When I come hard let's kill em all, niggas and bitches

Leave no witnesses

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.