

# **Bone Thugs N Harmony**

## **"The Righteous Ones"**

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**(feat. David's Daughters)**

*[Chorus: David's Daughters]*

I am waiting for the righteous one  
Enlighten us the righteous one  
I am waiting for the righteous one  
Enlighten us the righteous one  
Are you waiting for the righteous one?  
With the faith of titans with your beauty enlighten us

*[Verse 1: Layzie Bone]*

Mama said it's a cruel world  
And I still can't believe some of them things that I've  
seen with my own eyes  
Weak niggas frontin like the strong guys fuckin with  
them Bone guys  
Nigga you die,you die'm that sneaky little nigga still off  
the hook  
Off the chain and a muthafucking wire  
You can label me a hitman that's out here for hire  
Throwin up blood til the world expires  
Nigga's lost and it turned out  
Ain't got no direction and don't know which way to go  
Nigga save your soul cause we all gotta struggle or  
strive  
And that's called survival  
It's vital nigga better know what to die for  
Living in the battlefield it's all about respect and honor  
Niggas be strapped with the gats and armor  
Ready for whatever nigga fuck the drama bitch what?  
We can make a mil take a mil tell me how that paper  
feel  
Is he real is he real?  
Would it make a nigga kill for the house on the hill?  
Drive a brand new Benz and no bills?  
Fuckin right it will that's why I stay heated  
Cause I got to let'em know a nigga's needed  
Nigga fuckin with me while I'm weeded  
Comin with the beef then nigga you eat it,eat it,eat it!

*[Chorus]*

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*[Verse 2: Bizzy Bone]*

And you're feeling so thuggish outta Columbus  
Seen my mama? Hey, remember me baby?  
I bought a Mercedes, a crib for my babies  
And lately got him running from Lady Death, still I'm  
shady  
Okay they say he schizophrenic and crazy  
Back in the 80's tryna get up out the foster homes in  
dreams a teen  
And now my mama lets me down  
She wouldnt pick up the phone  
I'll make it all on my own  
But that's a whole other song and y'all don't leave it  
alone!  
I save then baby, c'mon!  
Murderous, somebody noticed when I strike through  
the killing fields, dead!  
T-Rock done got shot got a glock for the nigga ar-tillery  
shop

Drop when the nigga pop and the party dont stop till  
they call the cops!  
Somebody get with the bacardi, got to get to the block  
You know it's me and my niggas, all the guerillas, killas  
Still I'm puttin Biblical bop  
Stay in rhythm with my eye on the clock and tick-tock!

*[Chorus]*

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*[Verse 3: Flesh -N- Bone]*

We got Mack-11's AK-47's  
Yellin mo murda with the beam got lots of felons  
Bloody bodies smellin  
Caught up in a 180 ah got grenades and cannons  
involved  
When I'm barkin just fuck with the 5th Dawg  
Nigga we got a missle to haul off the shotty guns  
And a barreled sawed-off  
And all the body bags come with the white chalk  
Nigga while you on a mission my nigga better protect  
the chest  
A super nigga bullet-proof vest nigga take it from me  
Flesh  
You don't wanna be sorry yet again

We don't need another nigga-less army  
So investing me with artillery quality satisfactory  
guaranteed  
I ain't no con I'm a nigga that's waiting for some shit  
like Nam  
To pop off in my country!

*[Verse 4: Bizzy Bone]*

When Kennedy was shot on the drive, the roof went on  
fire  
Hide all, you little children in a dire  
When I spark in the dark with a lighter  
Light up and don't die in silence  
Somebody was sitting on the backs of the lions  
Somebody was drinking from the back of the lamb  
Somebody was spittin' ammunition in the radio-even in  
Zion (Zion)  
Millennium and also through the city when they hated  
Don't be bucking on my Bone  
When someone's home and never play to me  
And pray to me, can't play with me  
So label me a runaway slave  
And "CÃ©st la vie"!  
Murda Mo criminal's insane  
Isn't worried about the aliens  
Move faster and then ask 'em about the state of men  
and help the matter  
Brace yourself, I can't tell if I'm in peril  
I ain't well, fucking up some, soaking up some  
How will he run from jail?  
When the jail's within himself  
The righteous one!

*[Chorus]*

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