

## **Bone Thugs N Harmony** **"Thug Luv - 2pac"**

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[2Pac]

Nigga we doin this shit from Cleveland to LA  
nigga whatever you niggas want we bringing it  
Thug Luv nigga what time is it yo  
I don't give a f\*\*k where you lay at  
it's time to slay these bitch made niggas

[Bizzy-overlapping Pac]

Pac Pac run wit us run wit us run wit us  
Pac Pac run wit us Pac and RIP with Thug Luv

[2Pac]

they ain't even knowing what type of niggas we is  
where my thugs at Bone Thugs-N-Harmony  
I know you niggas been waiting for this shit for a long  
time  
well here it is nigga here it is what you gone do with it

[Bizzy]

Well I must be close to the Armageddon lord you know  
That I won't fly that lesson you taught me to pull out my  
wesson  
you brought  
And am I stressing it softly get 'em up off me cause all  
We wanted was harmony been bombing 'em yell up  
outta my ghetto  
I want settle get on my level they can't  
Stop me or drop me nigga they got me f\*\*k naw  
Little Pac get schizophrenic and manage to damage all  
y'all  
I'll talk about 'em and you don't really want it  
Cause they're cornered and I want 'em to jump up  
I'd rather say that we came to shut 'em all down  
So quick to test bullet yes declare war  
Roll and I'll blow when I get the gun for the murder mo'  
horror  
For what the did it all pause for the cause and I  
Fin to pull a nine or pistol little nigga wit mine f\*\*k dem  
niggas it's on  
All y'all fall Bizzy gettin bitches test me bless the floor  
In any attempt to arrest me stress me lord  
Looking at death with the last of my breath

Follow follow my kids but don't sin in my steps  
Yet the weapon is kept with the best of my secrets  
Deep in the leaves I'm alone nigga believe  
That I can see it if needed an if you really want me in  
Well let it be and get the greens and be runnin up  
over  
cleveland

[2Pac]

Hahaha what's poppin nigga  
put your motherf\*\*king hand on your strap nigga  
Thug Luv nigga we can do this like punks  
and punk it out or be like gangstas and slug it out  
pull your strap on me nigga and you better kill be thug  
life  
baby

I'll probably be punished for hard livin blind to the facts  
Thugs is convicts in gods prison hand on the strap  
Praying to father please forgive me police be rushing  
when they  
see me  
I flaunted America's most wanted live on TV life  
Pleasure and pain stuck in this game holler my name  
We all gone die we bleed through similar veins  
You'se explain to me now don't panic when my gun  
burst  
Heard the last jam nigga this ones worse  
My nigga bone held the chrome till I came home  
Thug Luv playas tell these bitch ass niggas bring it on  
I caught a plane out to Cleveland late last evening  
To help my niggas clean up some niggas no longer  
breathing now  
Who you believe in hit the weed and breathe it's a  
Cold ass the world them niggas kill you in your sleep  
Until they stop me bury murder me or drop me  
I got Thug Luv for my nationwide posse feel me

[Layzie]

Little thug from the land nigga never ran  
Motherf\*\*kers out to get me they don't understand  
It's the #1 nigga out with a nation of niggas  
Down to put in some work do some dirt  
F\*\*kin round with the band Bone Thugs N Harmony  
Follow down the road we stroll to meet karma  
Everything I do it seem to cause drama  
Ready for the war like a knight in my armor bomb ya  
So quick to test us nigga wanna crash me eat dust  
For the love of the lust niggas bustin on us  
Hit 'em up with he buck 12 gauge erupt it's the Art Of  
War

Putting niggas on the floor  
when I'm comin through the door bringin nothin but  
terror  
Causing much to the nigga that dared us  
trying to put a twist in this thugsta  
era Paired up with a nigga like Pac  
and a nigga like me gotta stay high  
Thug Luv till i die keep my prayer to the sky  
but I'm still in the hood smoke and fry  
So I beg the lord to save us all escapers of misery  
Bless my niggas in penitentiaries soldiers of the  
century

[Krayzie]

Here to get it told my niggas to get the hell down  
Down with the dirt and we don't f\*\*k around  
Buck a couple of rounds and if you're passing through  
then hit  
the ground  
And don't get caught up in the crossfire nigga  
Artillery thick and you don't want to get to f\*\*kin with  
this  
I'm straight devil devil not a punk and pretend  
I reload buck a little more flee the scene  
'fore the po-po even know what you lookin for  
They don't know a motherf\*\*ker with a leatherface hey  
Man she said I ran this way said I ran that way  
You hoes'll never know because I got away yeah  
A criminal mind a nigga on the level sometimes  
so get high and analyze your crime  
Directly organized with results you'll be surprised

[Wish]

Oh nigga can you feel the vibe we can ride playa hating  
niggas  
you gots to die  
It's over wit Bone better leave it alone Mo Thug I'm  
cracking  
f\*\*kin domes  
Still in the hood where the thugs play f\*\*kin wit nothin  
but  
thugs man  
Ain't taking no shorts or no losses we crackin them  
domes around  
my way  
Give it to 'em on another level nigga  
get a shovel you can dig a hole bitches is dead  
Infrared to the head you can beg but still gone bleed  
bloody red  
F\*\*k with mine will be see in the moonlight  
cause we out ridin looking for you

Better run for cover nigga duck we about to bust  
Straight got the Infrared put it on his forehead make  
some moves  
Send flowers straight to his home  
put a card in the motherf\*\*ker send it to his mama  
Tell her he was dead wrong dead wrong gone now he  
long gone

[Bizzy]

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