

## **Bone Thugs N Harmony "Thug Luv"**

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Nigga we doin' this shit from Cleveland to L.A.  
Nigga whatever you niggas want we bringing it  
Thug Luv nigga what time is it?

I don't give a fuck where you lay at  
It's time to slay these bitch made niggas  
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

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 fuck  
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 fuck 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

Ha ha ha what's poppin' nigga? Put your motherfucking  
Hand on your strap nigga, we can do this like gangstas  
and slug it out  
Or be like punks and punk 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 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

Little thug from the land nigga never ran  
Motherfuckers out to get me they don't understand  
It's the number 1 nigga out with a nation of niggas  
Down to put in some work do some dirt

Fuckin' 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

Here to get it told my niggas to get the hell down  
Down with the dirt and we don't fuck 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 fuckin' 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 motherfucker 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

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' fuckin' domes

Still in the hood where the thugs play  
Fuckin' 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

Fuck 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 motherfucker send it to his mama  
Tell her he was dead wrong dead wrong gone now he  
long gone

Pac Pac run wit us run wit us run wit us  
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