

## **Bone Thugs N Harmony**

### **"Thuggish Ruggish Bone(feat. Shatasha Williams)"**

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[Intro]

We're not against rap  
We're not against rappers  
But we are against those thugs (thugs thugs)

[Shatasha Williams]

It's the Thuggish Ruggish Bone [x4]

[Layzie Bone]

Your feelin' the strength of the rump  
Step up, hear the funk of the jump that the thugstas  
feel  
Just be thuggin, straight buzzin, lovin yo peoples cause  
we so real  
Chill, better bring yo weapon, when steppin  
Bring on that ammunition, trip and don't slip  
Not to mention, never knew no competition  
But i gotta get mine, so scream out, mo, and let me  
hear ya holla  
Not about that mighty dollar  
Roll with the bone, mo' thugs will follow  
Chain gang, remains the same  
Flamin my dank and drinkin brew  
Thinkin about hangin, clockin my bank, and thuggin  
trues, foo's

[Shatasha Williams]

It's the Thuggish Ruggish Bone [x4]

[Wish Bone]

Get ready for the bone and the mo thug, bustas  
You know me as a hustla  
Try to creep and get deep, make me succeed, peep,  
gotta put them under  
Straight jackets, gotta make that money, man  
It's still the same now, bailin in my black trench vest  
You gotta be down to bang bang  
Come and get this teachin, ya soldiers how thugstas  
must slack  
Me drinkin me brew till me skull crack, when we on our  
way back

[Shatasha Williams]

It's the Thuggish Ruggish Bone [x4]

[Krayzie Bone]

Now follow me now, roll, stroll off deep in the land  
Well, creep if you can, take another swig to the brain  
(whoa)

Loc'in, steady chokin off that potent smoke  
and runnin from the po-po now  
Gotta get up with my thugstas, right turn to the double  
glock

Pull to the curb, smoke with my hustlas  
Puff, puff puff to the brain shot  
Love P.O.D.ed and tweeded, gotta get another case for  
my trunk

Old English, really don't need it, but in case my trues  
wanna get drunk

They pump bone, so leave 'em alone

You don't wanna get shut down

Thug runnin the nine-quad,  
and you better beleive they be wantin this thug style

So what now? see the bone thug claim,  
thug never gonna change, so flame up

Sit back and just smoke the same cut,  
Leatherface on the creep, I came up

[Shatasha Williams]

It's the Thuggish Ruggish Bone [x4]

[Bizzy Bone]

Gotta give it on up to the glock glock  
Pop pop, better drop when them buckshot blow  
The bone in me never no ho, so no creepin up outta the  
ziplock

So sin, sip gin, and lil' mo heart run up, nut up  
And flipped in, than slipped the clip in, mistakin' the  
bloody victims

Ever if ya test nuts, to the chest and put em to rest  
And, but I won't test bucks, put a hole up into me vest  
And gotta get through my soul,

but they won't budge, mud, drug me victim

The blood in me runnin' my mental, the thug in me,  
stuck in me

Keepin' it simple, the bone in me runnin with thugs so  
To the temple, buck when you duck to the thuggish  
ruggish T's

St. Claire P's to appeal to the G's

And a buck to all my enemies

[Shatasha Williams]

It's the Thuggish Ruggish Bone [x5]

We got Layzie and

We got Krayzie

Bizzy's in the house

Wish is in the house

And Flesh

And Tasha Cleveland's definiteley in the house It's the

Thuggish Ruggish Bone [x6]

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