

Bone Thugs N Harmony

"Try Me"

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Try me, if you feelin' lucky
And you think you wanna fuck with me, come on
(Niggas on the thugline, thugline, thugline)
Try me, every action's guaranteed
(Krayzie's on the thugline, thugline, thugline)

Load up your shit and get in the car
(Come on, come on, come on)
Come down to ride on these imposters
Fake playa, gangsta thugs
And these hoes who claim they mobsters

'Cause they cloggin' up the game
Muthafuckas is rappin', sayin' anything
And tryin' to claim everything to get they pockets paid
I'm tellin' 'em, "That's the wrong way"

Can't say you thuggin', then be fake-nigga
That's the point I'm tryin' state in this case
But niggas ain't feelin' me, though
So yo, I say we weed 'em out and heat 'em up

Heard you woofin', yeah
We heard em' let us see them nuts
And then if he really jump
More power to you

But no matter how it go, nigga
We still gon' be bringin' it thug style to you buckin'
Boo yah, checkin' these bustas do be kind of fun
Because they know when it's static
We gon' handle it however it come

And nigga, whoever it's from sure
Ain't givin' a fuck who you roll with
If they human, then they ain't shit, we can't control
And if they bleed and they need oxygen to breathe

Nigga ya die, never fear no man
No matter the size, the bigger, the harder they fall
Got somethin' for all of y'all, especially cocky
'Cause Tec'll chop him up now

He ain't half the man, he thought he was
I bet these niggas think they rappin'
So they actin', so we come for a little target practice
Aimed exactly at you, exactly at you

Try me, if you're feelin' lucky
And you think you wanna fuck with me, come on
(Niggas on the thugline, thugline, thugline)
Try me, every action's guaranteed
(Krayzie's on the thugline, thugline, thugline)

Walk through my city: I see niggas watchin'
Probably plottin', schemin' to rob me
Take all the money, and dump my bloody body
I'm sorry, not me

I stay alarmed and be alert whether you're goin' to play
or work
Make sure you got you pistol first, be ready to burst
Hesitation could bring up a fucked up situation
Like you leavin' in the body bag zipped up, slip on that
body tag

So if you spot him blast better him than you, huh
I'm tellin' you now that me and my thugs
Can bring you anything that you want
Right out of the trunk

So, what's the bullshit?
We got some shit you can't fuck with
And nigga that be this muthafuckin' thug shit
We love this. probably gon' die because of it
Fuck it, I ain't worried about dyin' right now

My money what's important, hey
We livin' to die anyway no matter if it's now or later
You gon' rest in peace, it don't get no greater
Kill 'em all, and when it's time to drop the mike
And go pick up a rifle, time to fight
For what we right for, see who really like war, yeah

I bet you most niggas lose as soon as they get in it
I can't afford to roll with bustas
'Cause I'm really tryin' win it
(I'm really tryin' to win it)
We fightin' to be victorious
(Victorious)

Witness the story of
(Story of)

This silent, mighty, mighty warrior
(Warrior)

If you hear any nigga move shoot
Don't let the nigga layin' dead be you
So soldier, pick up you boots and move
Runnin' for cover, 'cause if they buck ya, it's over
Just like I told ya, you can die soldier, you can die
soldier

Try me, if you're feelin' lucky and you think
You wanna fuck with me, come on
(Niggas on the thugline, thugline, thugline)
Try me, every action's guaranteed
(Krayzie's on the thugline, thugline, thugline)

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