

## **Bone Thugs N Harmony**

### **"Wildin"**

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[Chorus:]

You need some reefa we smokin that bomb bay  
You need some liquor we pourin it all day  
Lookin for drama my niggas be wildin' [x2]

[Krayzie:]

Guess who just stepped in the club  
Them niggas that don't give a thuggish ruggish  
mothafuck  
We come to party, some of my partners come to fuck it  
up  
Stuff em, turn the fuckin music up  
Get it crunk, nigga what  
Fill up on my niggas cup  
Watch out for security, cause we bout to blaze the doob  
up  
Let's smoke and burn, choke the herb  
So come on ride the train, you should ride it  
Make sure you bring your Mary Jane, and personal  
lighter  
We keep that fire, fire baby, baby  
Krayzie, faded, we blaze shit all day  
When we rumble, uh oh  
We just like animals out the jungle  
Make em fall, collapse, stumble, and fumble, just like  
drunk hoes

[Chorus]

[Layzie:]

Biz got the extra green and nicotine and Krayzie off  
that sin  
Me and Wish just got to the club  
And man they better let us in  
Cause we got cheese to spend  
And I know they really don't want no trouble  
My heat get double double or we got get on a hustle  
And it ain't no party like a Bone Thug party  
Cause a Bone Thug party get wild  
Get foul in the crowd like do that what?  
Do that shit right now  
We the same damn niggas, sellin yayo, sippin 40s

Wearin khakis with the timbs on, mothafuckas know the  
story  
We can't leave rap alone, the game need us  
Think you can handle us or beat us, come on cleatus  
Mess up that drank you drankin  
Puff on that weed you smokin  
My niggas ain't never jokin  
And I came to get you open off this weed...

[Chorus]

[Bizzy:]

Coke & Henny and I'm feelin irie  
Wanna try me, pussy nigga die, we  
Slide up in the club, ready, collide  
Wanna get wild, hey, highly  
Intoxicated, Fucked up that firy  
Dirty rotten  
Glock in the back, and please believe it  
Watchin you niggas hold Jesus  
What is the secret, what is the reason  
Clutchin my metal trinkets  
Wish bring the pain for these niggas  
Please believe it

[Wish:]

I'm a drink, I'm a smoke  
When I hit the club I'm in the back door  
Bringin no problems  
But if you want em we can dance ho  
Higher, higher, put a little henn in that cris  
It'll make you righter nicer  
Drunk as fuck but don't get it twisted  
I will light cha, fight cha  
In the middle of the party  
With a hundred thugs right by me  
And you don't wanna try me  
What I got to lose  
And I'm mad as fuck comin out they shoes, move  
Bring your own smoke  
And your own drink, that's thug's rules foo

[Chorus]

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