

# **Bone Thugs-N-Harmony Feat. Will.I.Am & The Game**

## **"Streets"**

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No, I sound so raw, 'cause I'm down by law  
Tryna play me 'cause I'm rappin', I will break yo' jaw  
Catch a nigga in these streets, make you take clothes  
off  
Leave you dead butt naked, man, you fuckin' with a  
boss

Cross paths with me, I'm in the hood, all them watts, in  
the Bronx  
Where they cater all around the devil block  
Trouble not, I'm ready for 'em, niggas, they know I'm  
ready for them  
I'm the hardest, I'ma deadly poet, so I'm heated heavy  
for it

Why you lookin' for me, nigga, what yo' lookin'? Ask  
Meet me in the club, all my niggas get to whoopin' ass  
Then a nigga sue me, sue me  
Nigga pos'ed to be thug, nigga pos'ed to be street

Pull your skirt down, nigga 'cause we smellin' yo' pussy  
The whole bottom line is you can't fuck wit me  
Will.I.Am, the ghetto, Will.I.Am, the ghetto

'Cause I'm a thug by nature, thug by nature  
Gotta keep thuggin', I'm thuggin', gotta keep thuggin',  
I'm thuggin'

If you lookin' for me, I'll be rollin'  
You can find me in the streets, you, you can find me in  
the streets  
If you lookin' for me, I'll be rollin'  
You can find me in the streets, you, you can find me in  
the streets

It's the black rag assassin, 44 Mag blastin'  
Black ski mask throwin' shots out a Dodge Magnum  
Gang bang forever, put the barrel on the head of the  
devil  
Wit homicidal intentions, I reign terror

On any clique or squad you niggas bitch, you fraud  
I'ma tickin' time bomb that'll finish the job  
Lyrical damage, a 1-2 punch, crush you amateurs  
Box and watch me execute like Cockins

My flow pipin' hot scorchin', proceed with caution  
Murder any MC, ya soul is lost when I'm ridin' with them  
Bone Thugs  
Black Glocks and chrome slugs  
Parked on the block with the nose up

Get ready for the 'Face/Off'  
Nicholas Cage ain't got shit on a nigga wit a fuckin'  
grenade  
One man army, only two things in the world can calm  
me  
West pussy and that bomb ass chronic

I never back down, never back down  
Never back down, now that the Bone Thug's back

If you lookin' for me, I'll be rollin'  
You can find me in the streets, you, you can find me in  
the streets  
If you lookin', for me, I'll be, rollin'  
You can find me in the streets, you, you can find me in  
the streets

Now we the niggas in the black Dickies and steel toe  
boots  
Stomp on that nigga that got a pistol but he still won't  
shoot  
'Cause he a hoe like halfa' these niggas is rappin', I'ma  
let you know  
These niggas is actin' and puttin' on a fashion show

We done checked these niggas, met these niggas  
Man, I don't respect these niggas  
I'm a real motherfuckin' T H U G original  
Hate to be a critic, but yo' shit I ain't feelin', no

You niggas is elementary, I got history  
Lyrically you can't see me, physically I'll bring your  
misery  
Seriously you niggas ain't been hearin' me  
But listen to these other niggas' hits  
You hear my twist, they blew my shit

But it's all good, 'cause we keep it all hood  
And when we see niggas get raw dog like a hog should  
Just lemme put the motherfuckin' money on the wood

Bitch niggas would be gone if they could

But I'ma shut 'em down, I'ma shut 'em down, I'ma shut  
'em down

Bone niggas known not to fuck around

If you lookin' for me, I'll be rollin'

You can find me in the streets, you, you can find me in  
the streets

If you lookin', for me, I'll be rollin'

You can find me in the streets, you, you can find me in  
the streets

If you lookin'

I got my hand on my balls, grippin' in the raws

Hood star, sit up in my boulevard

You know I'm in the streets, I ain't hard to reach on  
some cool shit

And some beef shit nigga, I'm in the streets

This ain't my only occupation, hittin' avenues, chasin'  
paper always

And I know how to get it and pissy hallways

In the raw way, you can get it how you live

Nigga, step the wrong way

I let it bang, b-bang, bang, I'm the streets for real

And I love it but you know how the game play got me  
ready to kill

Somebody, but it's all good

Wit these shows, they my streets, nigga, all good

Gotta be stackin' my paper like that's all I know

These niggas is playin', I gotta get it, lock and load

Winter through summer, summer back through to  
winter

We hustlin', dawg, hustlin', hustlin', hustlin'

Give it all you got, give it all you got, hustlin'

Niggas is talkin' 'bout we now, watch yo' mouth

If you lookin' for me, I'll be rollin'

You can find me in the streets, you, you can find me in  
the streets

If you lookin', for me, I'll be rollin'

You can find me in the streets, you, you can find me in  
the streets

If you lookin'

