

## **Delaney & Bonnie And Friends**

### **"The Good, The Bad, The Ugly"**

Visit "[The Good, The Bad, The Ugly](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Males speaking Chinese]

[Verse 1]

About they never talked about the guns or the drugs  
'Till I saw the guns and the drugs  
There is tons in the hood  
I'll admit, I never sold a sack in my life  
Watchin' "Scarface" thinkin' that was a life  
Slingin' dope or coke, respect, money and power  
But what happen when things start to go sour  
Everybody wanna see more cash  
But ego's clashin', that's when egos crash  
See the two of them started when they was in dimes  
Graduated, now they movin' bricks at a time  
Down to do whatever even wet up cops  
Tryin' to build an empire so they shut up shop  
They got themselves a connect ready to tie it down  
A buster went from Philly straight to China town  
Now there is dough poorin' heads thinkin' it's the same  
All of a sudden there is weak link in the chain  
He's a 6"2, brawler cat -- nickname Bolo  
Caught beef with his man so he had to go dolo  
But that was a no no  
You know the code of the streets; everybody gotta eat  
And that's how shit in the hood be  
Ain't sayin' it's a true story, but it could be  
For the next three months Bolo is nowhere to be found  
They say 'cause of the beef that's why he left town  
And everybody knows why they don't get along  
He's a greedy bastard - stole half a meal from Fom  
Fom is the quiet type, silent and deadly  
You play with his money now he's violent and ready  
They was partners - betrayed by his own man  
So he really gotta take actions into his own hands  
Father forgive me for the sins I commit  
But when I see that thief again, that's it

[Hook]

The good, the bad, things can get ugly  
Every hustler over this money thinkin' what it should be  
Never know who, when, where, what could be

If you still alive then you'll probably understood me

[Verse 2]

Meanwhile across town in a two bedroom apartment  
Bolo's going through it, baby mama through it  
All that dumb shit he be puttin' her though  
Disappear for three months plus he hittin' her too  
Now she got her bags pack then she ready to bounce  
Didn't leave a thing - not even the keys to the house  
Let her leave, he ain't talk with her at all  
Went straight for the safe behind the portrait on the  
wall

He's back for his jewels, that in the cash  
Plus the sale of last few bricks he had in his stash  
Get his money right then he leavin' again  
Off to find a new life and start breathin' again  
So the deal was made and the buyers agreed  
And exchanged - they bring what the suppliers would  
need

Pick a spot in China Town uncle Lenny used to own  
Dollar bills on the wall respectfully known  
Bolo went by himself even though it seem risky  
Wanted the whole cake - somethin' smell fishy  
Back in the kitchen the money was waitin'  
Deep in his heart he knew he was dancin' with Satan  
Dress in all back with gats - this ain't part of the deal  
Had a me set a mouth for the kill  
Startin' lettin' off shots now just a few here  
Sounded like firecrackers durin' Chinese new years  
Bolo's big as a truck I don't know how they miss him  
But they got so close the bullet stay there and kissed  
'em

Grab the suitcase threw a table at the goons  
Jump out a shattered window not a moment too soon  
The thugs follow and he sprayed up his ride  
Cut up from the glass but he made it alive  
Now he's back at the crib frankly they say at least  
He was just being chased by thugs and the police  
Countin' his dough sittin' on the couch' in  
Two shots to the back of the head now he slouch' in  
Fom tried to get him at the spot, couldn't then  
So he paid his baby ma' 50 Gs' to let him in  
Damn

[Hook 2X]

Visit [Delaney & Bonnie And Friends](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.