

## Disembowelment

### "Thugline"

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[Krayzie Bone]

Still thuggin' with the thugs, the thugs, the thugs  
(If you feel this scream mo! All my niggas on the  
Thugline, Thugline)

Aint a damn thing changed

And if you niggas wanna get some, get some  
(If you feel this scream mo! All my niggas on the  
Thugline, Thugline)

Count me down for your thing

[Verse 1: Relay]

Motherfuck y'all niggas hating on me, hatin' on me no  
no

Gotta grin but I pin swollen eyes so fuck them crooked,  
crackin' po-pos

Kick down doors on our goals, don't forget them bowls  
Keep business to myself cause it's best if no one knows  
I trust no hos and trust no nigga, niggas either

Try to take my weed I got more power than She-Ra  
Dirty south diva, I rise like Mya

My high starts coming down I smoke some more and I  
get higher

La la la, they beat this weed and they set fire

Ganja makes me loose cause I'm live like a wire

I never share attire, keep passing me them things

Let's get 'em! Put that heat to they mouths like some  
wings

Straight out Decatur, gonna get some cheese and fuck  
the fame

Straight out Decatur, you got drama you know my  
name

Now close your eyes and listen to Sleekly rhyme

You got five, I got five, let's go get a dime

Uh, uh

[Verse 2: Relay]

A-T-L! I got to do something to get my point heard  
(heard)

I put my pen down and let the folks hear my words  
(words)

Don't call me no joker, don't call me no nerd (nerd)

Cause I be going deeper than the others you heard  
(heard)  
Cause this ain't in ya head, bumpin' in ya head knockin'  
(knockin')  
I keep the brothers jockin'(jockin') even though they  
guns be knockin'  
Got to block it, throw my hands up and we dip it up and  
brawl  
Talking all that nonsense, not being heard by me at all  
(at all)  
Nigga in your drawers, I rise but my name's not Mya  
(Mya)  
And I's a tight female, don't need to smoke to get you  
higher  
They beggin' for attention (attention), while I beg to  
differ (differ)  
They nervous when I'm lurking and your body be stiffer  
I plot by myself (self), my thoughts so dangerous (-  
rous)  
You gotta be lyrically tight if you wanna hang with us  
(us)  
Can't sit on my ass when I know I must be heard  
(heard)  
My pen's been put down and now my mouth hustle  
words (words)  
(Nigga, nigga, nigga, niggas)

[Chorus: Krayzie Bone]

So you can go bring anything you want to (want to, want  
to)  
We can do this however, whenever you want to (you  
know we got it, got it)  
Or we can act the fool if that's what you wan' do  
Cause real niggas on the Thugline, Thugline (Thugline,  
Thugline)  
You can bring anything you want to (cause if you want  
it, we got it)  
We can do this however, whenever you want to (you  
know we got it, got it)  
Or we can act the fool if that's what you wan' do  
Cause real niggas on the Thugline, Thugline (Thugline,  
Thugline)

[Verse 3: Relay]

Little Miss on a passion stabbin', nabbin' niggas  
I know how to react  
And be the one who peeping out them player haters in  
the back  
And I'm attacking -tacking, yes and I'm relaxin' when  
I'm HIGH  
Krayzie Bone and Relay done hooked up this shit cause

my my my  
Relay is coming 'round the corner  
Better run for cover or you're gonna be a goner  
Bet on it nigga  
We doin' this shit to get richer quicker  
Now pull that trigger  
Hittin' the sides of niggas  
I raise and peace, it's notorious bitch

[Verse 4: Relay]

Tell me something about any rapper and in a heartbeat  
I would  
Snap at the baddest when I rhyme and Relay up to no  
good  
Rappers should value this beat and in this rhyme game  
it seem  
Aint no other four because we'll straight up bust out the  
scene  
Straight out Decatur where it's grater and it can't get no  
better  
Unless you headed to downtown, the land to go make  
some cheddar  
In everyway and everyday you hear these girls but a  
rap  
Or rhyme, or flow, or just whatever you may call, we  
gon' snap (snap)

Cleveland and ATL done hooked up, this shit is buck  
So nigga what? Krayzie's 'bout to bust  
Cleveland and ATL done hooked up, this shit is buck  
So nigga what? Krayzie's 'bout to bust

[Verse 5: Krayzie Bone]

Now you know we can get high (high), so high that's my  
thing (so high)  
Mr. Sawed-off Leatherface the name, thuggish when I  
claim  
Staying away from all these lames  
And these player haters steady inflictin' pressure on  
the brain  
But my mentality can't be faded; I play it so fucking  
smooth  
I got my mind just like chess and I concentrate on every  
move  
And every rule that they wrote we break 'em, believe  
me  
That's why so many niggas fall off for flossin'  
And going against their boss man  
Too many chiefs and no Indians  
So when I roll I'm mostly solo  
And I know that .44 stay mighty close

Just touch on my door ho and you'll be greeted by  
heaters  
Millimeters pop pop pop pop!  
Mo! Thug Mothership presents: Thugline niggas  
Bone Thugs-N-Harmony still live niggas  
And I got my troopers suited and ready, Relay!  
Up in this motherfucker marchin', marchin', marchin',  
marchin'  
Bombing on bitches  
People be sayin'  
And if you think we playin'  
Run up and take your chance to die, it's in your hands  
Blow for blow we let these motherfuckers know  
They know whether they male or female I don't roll with  
no ho (no ho)

[Chorus]

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