

Bizzy Bone "Died For You"

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[Chorus]

Wish I would a died for you baby
I would a died for you Layzie
I would a died for (seventh sign master mind)
You Krayzie (Bizzy the Kid the midwest cowboy)
But the widow tried to play me (play me)

[Verse 1]

Home in front of my vaugh

They say Bizzy he think he Pac

Passin out on stage Rollin Stones was shocked

Bizzy the Kid grippin this baby makers

Tellin the whole story

Runnin from cops

Bustin shots smack the top with a forty

I'm never gonna pop

I'm never going back to Ruthless

Stick to the block

You better believe it

And I'm sorry to the fans of Bone

But I'm bently, Adi Faus, and drop tops

Lou Gary, swisher sweet

And that's the way that we monster mash

Homies gonna respect my gangster

Watch the way we count the cash

Bang the gang

Seventh sign

Twenty seven, seven years

Looking young feelin fit

And I don't have to depress the crypt

I don't need no make-up neither

I don't want you to touch my hair

I just wanna reflow in sickness

Making money everywhere

I don't wanna have prop appeal

I wanna work with real niggaz

Real biggas

Trill niggaz

Rappin with only ill niggaz

Seventh sign crack the seal

Niggaz make you wanna kill niggaz

Crack the steal pedal to the metal Master dash and gash

[Chorus]

Wish I would a died for you baby I would a died for you Layzie I would a died for you Krayzie But the widow tried to play me (play me)

[Verse 2]

I am the general realin incredible better than Ten year veteran Off in the cut with a cup of essence Feel the prescense, spread the message Never no evidence, ain't no best friends Shut up and handle your business This the new thang, the true thang Seventh sign's how we doing thangs Gangster parties, smokin and drinkin Puttin on my dancin shoes How to get that money right Pay me and I'll come dance for you Stay the night and bend your broad While I'm talkin in turns Let me swallow that, it tastes like peaches Must have been a mango blunt Follow that. I am the future Evolution of elevation Knowledge is the power We shall over come the hatred With double barrels and rucas Inscripted like an egyptian Incripted like lyrical lucifer Seventh sign conta, seventh sign boy You done put that Anjo when I met from sancroy Sucka Dip it out like Ice Cube Skip it out like Dr. Dre Follow the foot steps of rich niggaz Bitch niggaz and I'm on my way

[Chorus]

Wish I would a died for you baby I would a died for you Layzie I would a died for you Krayzie But the widow tried to play me (play me) x2

[Verse 3]

These are my truest villains People are fake as hell Women don't turn me down

Feel me like they feelin brown I'd rather be David Ruffin I don't wanna be Odis Williams I don't wanna be brew needer Smokin chronic, drinkin gin and bitch You ain't everybody We were the perfect group ha Promise you broke us up y'all Bizzy always tells the truth ha Ain't you a liar, ain't you You are the venemous snake (ha) To bad none of the homies got bitten Hell yeah I wrote this for all L.A. huh Any rapper wants to battle Wanna see who goes the fastest I don't have to study or nothing I'm a leave that up to you actors I don't be the source to the vine When I'm up in Barns and Nobles Bone Thugs-N-Harmony Seventh sign soldiers Standin in my gangsta pose Shop as a cobra Look in a mind of a mad man Medicated with doja I'm mutilatin this roll call No metaphor And the rappin is real Let it be the hook Fuck a Jimmit If I die will you kill, nigga

[Chorus 'til fade]
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I would a died for you Layzie
I would a died for you Krayzie
But the widow tried to play me (play me)

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