

# **Bizzy Bone**

## **"Lovey, Dovey"**

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[Intro: Bizzy]

Get your money mayne (one time for they mind baby)

Get your money mayne, go get your money mayne

(yeah yeah)

Go get your, go get your money mayne (get off me,

get off me!)

Go get your, go get your money mayne (one time)

Get your money (Bizzy Bone, The Midwest Cowboy)

Go get your money mayne (holla back boys)

You so lovey dovey

Concentrate on your paper kick back (one time baby,

c'mon)

Hey, don't let 'em search you, only talk to God (c'mon

now)

In a mirage, duck the mEnage and (you know what it is)

[Chorus: Bizzy Bone]

Baby go get your money, you're so lovey dovey

Concentrate on your paper, kick back, and sip bubbly

(hey)

Don't let 'em search you, only talk to God

In a mirage, duck the mEnage, and blahzay-blah (uhh,

one time)

Baby go get your money, you're so lovey dovey

Concentrate on your paper, kick back, and sip bubbly

(hey)

Don't let 'em search you, only talk to God

In a mirage, duck the mEnage, and blahzay well

blahzay-blah (one time)

[Bizzy Bone]

Duckin the system and I'm wonderin if it's physical

Baby I'm feelin the fury and the money and it's still

spiritual

Somebody tellin me why you hurtin me baby you hurtin

yourself

Feelin the one I'm feelin the same, see you around the

town passin me

Cause I'm a loner on the planet taken for granted

With only one body to manage, no knowledge I'm

schizophrenic

Tellin me I should suck your johnson just to humble

myself

Charles Bronson, strictly the victim, I'm comin in with  
stealth

Huh, who do you believe in? I believe in God Almighty  
The prophets, the saints and the angels, Michael and  
son righteously

Don't ask me any questions after that, we ridin  
Stack blame, bless Jacob the Jeweler, we not slidin  
Bring work constantly, and get you 9 percent  
And that's for your own protection, what do ya mean I  
don't pay rent?

So why should I have to suck it? I'm so fuckin (Thuggish  
Ruggish)

I'd rather fill my mouth with sharp-ass teeth so we both  
can love it

Fuck it, I go celibate, celebration of elements  
My sentiments exactly, and exact me through these  
tenements

Testimony been done, repentance bein taken care of  
Nobody to care for me? Well fuck it, I'm finna share  
love

[Chorus]

[Bizzy Bone]

Rollin in a hoopty or a bucket, who gives a fuck  
Listin to slow cuts, smokin weed, so what  
And held up, I'm in a hold-up, Bizzy baby don't fold up  
And this is ain't the way it's supposed to be, I'm tellin  
ya, I told ya

Soldier, grown men callin theyself Jehovah  
I only hope when they get judged that they was  
representin Jehovah

No adultery don't ever roll over  
Feelin the pain of a spiritual warrior wanted a platform  
to warn ya

Been scorned, ever since I was born, "America's Most  
Wanted"

John Walsh family in a trailer park in Oklahoma  
You want it? Yes I'm on it, B we on it fo' sho'  
'Member you want it you go get it, I'm wit it, admit it you  
know (yeah)

Ha (for the utmost) for the utmost baby, fo' sho' the  
tongue's wicked

Pay attention to the water and the way that we kick it  
Pray over the food (over the food) bless this meal  
Bow down and kneel, and we never accept the seal  
Or the number of the beast, I serve God, not mammy  
Let me give you knowledge (one time for they mind) let  
me stop my ramblin

Or the number of the beast, I serve God, not mammy

Instead of me givin you extra knowledge, let me stop  
my ramblin  
One time

[Chorus]

[Bizzy Bone]

On that tropical, logical thinkin, E's an impossible  
Probable, beer in the bottle, I'm full throttle  
Unstoppble, jealousies make 'em envy my words  
So they can think of somethin heinous to do, when I'm  
on the curve  
Smoke herb with my closest family members and  
friends  
Bend corners in the Lambo while I'm stackin them ends  
One for the dub and the real, together always  
And if the end of the world comes and we call V  
See the Lord'll save his children, I love him, may I exalt  
him  
Above the heavens and the Earth the creator is L's  
calling  
Ultra (Alpha and Omega), the father Jesus Christ  
My everything I love you, you so right  
Expressions of my heart, it gets painful to think  
Baby why do you think - that I drink, that I drink, that I  
drink  
Anything that you need if it's possible, I'll supply  
I can help but I'm emotional and that's why I cry  
One time

[Chorus]

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