

Bizzy Bone

"The Intro"

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Through the weather the storms, my nigga will always
be my nigga
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There was a thug I knew in Cleveland, strugglin hard to
survive
He wanted the finer things in life, whatever the streets
could provide
Hooked up with the killers slash dealers started to
grind and reside
Slept on the streets and stayed on the block with a
bottle of rocks and a nine
Gathered his homies, started a crew, stood on the
corners in sloo
Way back in 1989 when they wore flats in they shoes

Before there was
Had him a gun in the bag with his books and took it to
class and he'd shoot
Whoo, suddenly he was the man, everyone knew he
was gettin that money
Brand new jewelry, bought him a car at 14, and
everything lovely
Had him a stash, dreams of upper class, cash in his
pocket to spend
Had it so good, had it so hood, man I wish I'da been
there
And one day, the po'-po' was on him, he couldn't
escape even though he was quick
They offered a deal, but just like a thug, he was what
he was, he wasn't no snitch
He went to jail, did all of his time, back in the
Cleveland, this time with a dream
He started a group called Bone Thugs and wanted all
of us on his team
That's my nigga

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