

## **Bone Brothers**

# **"Hip Hop Baby Ft. Krayzie Bone"**

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Hip Hop Baby

Bone Brothers (aka Bizzy Bone and Layzie Bone)  
featuring Krayzie Bone

-Layzie Bone-Intro-

I love music (What kind of music?)

-Layzie Bone-Chorus-

We love the Reggae and Jazz, the Rock n Roll could be cool,  
Alternative too/ We love the Rhythm and Blues/  
But I'm a Hip-Hop Baby, from the heart, I never flip flop baby

-Layzie Bone-

If it wasn't for my music, tell me where would I be?  
(Where would I be?)/ Prolly standin on the hot block,  
sellin crack rock, runnin them streets, runnin them streets/  
I say "My music is my best friend, my confidant"/  
I love the way we live us one together we the perfect bond/  
Me and my radio, doin 90 on the freeway, knowin the way to go/  
And I like to feel the rhythm, the beat be bumpin, don't it?  
And I love to give it to yall, because I know you want it/  
And if you feel like I feel, you love the Rhythm and Blues,  
Reggae and Jazz the Rock n Roll could be cool/  
But, I'ma Hip-Hop baby, this from the heart,  
I never flip-flop baby/ Give me a drank and a song  
and I be stress free kickin it, all night long

-Krayzie Bone-

It ain't nothin like Hip-Hop music/ Careful how you use it  
and please don't abuse it, when you do it/ Music can keep you party  
people dancin and put your mind in a trancin, keep ya happy,  
give it a chance come on/ Just flow with the music, get blowed off  
the music/ When I was 13, like Dr. King ya had dream' to be one of  
the greatest musicians alive/ To be remembered, when I

die/ I love, I love, music...it's got me stayin alive/ And if you took my mic right now, one thing you'll never do is take my love away/ Cause I'm a Hip-Hop baby, from the heart I never flip-flop baby

-Chorus-

-Bizzy Bone-

Tossin and turnin, I'm burnin with different melodies, words my niggas tellin me sellin it to the world/ Been rappin, since the day I heard Rakim, and Dana Dane, Doug E Fresh, Slick Rick, always been a singer mayne/ Late night foster home, workin on perfection my selection of the songs that I heard was my direction/ It's when Tommie was my girlfriend, rolled or go back/ Said "I'm the baddest mama jamma", half white and black/ Have my babies: D'Jodecy, sick with Serena, little breed born Bryon, Miss Moe, and Shanika/ Little Trey-Trey, Destiny, and plus Aaliyah, and the newest one is Shelby/ I can't wait till I see em (Dada), they are the music in my physical form since they was born, I've been singin wit tears in my eyes as I perform, for the whole world/ Until I die like Confuscious, tell the world my name is Bryan, I'm in love with my music/ (Yea, uh) Cause I'm a Hip-Hop baby, cause I'ma Hip-Hop baby, cause I'ma Hip-Hop baby, cause I'ma Hip-Hop

-Layzie Bone-

Now everybody got that jam, that make ya get up, wanna boogy to the beat now/ And if it wasn't for the drums and the strings and the lyrics that we sing what would life really mean now?/ Would it be just as fun? Would ya, kick it the same? Could ya, live without it? Could ya still maintain? My thang, is crank up the volume because it help me escape from my problems/ Till I solve em', and I'ma solve em'/ It's all music, Bone Thugs music

-Chorus-

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