

Krayzie Bone

"Can't Fuck With Us (Bonus Track)"

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[Intro (Krayzie)]

Oh shit!

these niggas can't ready for this shit nigga, trust me!

Fuck that nigga, it's mothafuckin K in my Leathaface

(uh-huh)

in this mothafucker, yeah (once again, it's on)

Represent that shit (don and dewel)

[Krayzie]

It's the niggas on the Thugline, Thugline, Thugline

(K-mon, Krayzie Bone, Thugline, Two-Thousand)

It's the niggas on the Thugline, Thugline, Thugline

(Everybody start takin these fake thugs about the game, yeah)

[Verse 1: Asu]

As the sky darking, automatics keep a sparking

Would you killed for the paper I'll be a full time hater

I just found myself to love ya a bitch ass niggas

When they come around when I sneeze tryin to play me
and I squeeze

To pull to ya back - maybe one of your face

Riding nigga another dick is what I called disgrace

You can take it how you want it nigga you know who you
are?

You know talent ass rapper plus you're far from the star

You just outta work acting nigga playing it row

But I'ma show you how I can do when my heart gets
cold?

You can handle this right gentleman and battle with his
or we can take this to the street to get it some gangsta
shit

Niggas loves companies to prepare for the riot

I'ma ride for the Thugline, the Fed no man forgot

I'ma continue to get money nigga I don't know 'bout
you

But I'm straight out of the bricks, mothafucker I thought
you knew

[Hook - 2x]

If we roll, we roll, get fo', ride die
Yes you know, fo' sho' place right high
If we roll, take natch in sky on public
Real killas gon' die, can't fuck with us

[Krayzie (Talking)]

Yeah, it's Thugline baby
Real mothafuckers thugs back in this...

[Verse 2: Krayzie]

We got this mothafucka just tazz
and all these bustas like they stole some (stole some)
Two-thousand and mo' my money relation they change
row some, nigga
and game away but I'm feeling alittle bigger, alittle
cocky
It ain't breast broad shit - but a Twelve gauge
Nigga wanna get yo' Leatherface to get it inside of
Gemini
Plus Mentalities got a few of 'em inside
so they can make 'em kill a nigga
Fuck you, if you ain't a Thugline - who gives a fuck
about you?
They can run Leatherface
all of you niggas shit with lagging
It's stupid - past with this
Pick for talk and blast with this
And did it for nigga come back for something
Because I'ma mad at these weapons right HERE
And mamacita and gimme the heat, hot cocked and
ready to burn
and got FIRE we spit FIRE
And where are my thugs at? Where the fuck are my
thugs at?
Find of fake niggas duck us and who you put your gun
at?

Thugs for life, this shit is in my Blood for life
And I'ma Bust Slugs for mine

[Hook - 2x]

If we roll, we roll, get fo', ride die
Yes you know, fo' sho' place right high
If we roll, take natch in sky on public
Real killas gon' die, can't fuck with us

[Verse 3: Young Dre]

Say now, is it nigga match fo' and mo'
Feeliated with the man ah! my nigga open do'

Something prove - fo' and mo', fisting charge
Take the torch - you ride with it
Real dough and ?? ninning, drop the top and side with
it
Can't fuck with us - representin it real
Soldi' still coming for the hill, road is blood stay in
dollar deal
For the goodness come and get killers in my red
Fed they fond - cause man I ask niggas used to crazy

Killers, Killers - ready to ride down to the high
We ballers, ballers - when that desper in yo' mind
Too much that you live for, when the bitch made niggas
in yo' wig
or we fuck Ki' Poul - that's to be here to get it to the end

Say now, here where we sees in my clique the house
dope
to close the shop is who we bitch - on the dick, get yo'
mo' shit
Wannabe rappers plannin gangsta now - sash po's, hell
lope
Most caminion 'round Hell No! you ever get fuck these
hustlas

[Hook - 5x]

If we roll, we roll, get fo', ride die
yes you know, fa sho place right high
If we roll, take natch in sky on public
Real killas gon' die, can't fuck with us

[Krayzie {Talking}]

F'real nigga, I don't wanna be fucked with the Thugline
nigga
Off to the mothafuckin real nigga
Mothafuckin is too mothafuckin hard goin' on nigga
Straight from the god damn streets
Yeah, my mothafuckin nigga is in this mothafucker in
Thugline, nigga
Rest in peace to all the niggas that fuck with me
and them niggas in mothafuckin Thugline nigga
Don't let us be the niggas you runnin' to yo' on god
damn streets nigga
I'm just gon' tell you that
And fuck every mothafuckin body, crazy.. city.. bitch
You niggas don't see what kind of mothafuckin niggas
be hears, right
Two-thousand nigga, Thugline sunshit down in this
mothafucka
We don't give a fuck about ya
Runnin' mothafucka mouth in this shit bro' {*Laughs*}

And that's real nigga
Got us say what's up to them niggas who put this shit
togetha
Y'knowwahtl'msayin', much love to them niggas
Samposted, Manhouse and Heatvisions in this
mothafucka
Ehh, what's up to my mothafuckin Squad nigga,
Thugline Records
Shut your ass down, like I told ya nigga, Fuck what ya
heard?
This shit is real! {*Repeats and fades*}

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