

## Krayzie Bone "Nuthin But Music"

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Now I can remeber back inda days  
Nigga was gangsta to death  
N.W.A gangsta gangsta  
Got a nigga up under the rest  
Cause the boys inda hood was always raw[always raw]  
And we love to bump that shit in our stolen car[raw]  
Remember 6 inda morning Ice tea that shit blowed up  
Had all us niggas tryina be high rollers  
But hold up  
Remember that fucker biggie biggie dock ya'll  
Cause he can't funky enough  
We ain't forgot dawg  
J.J Fat, Talkin bout some supersonic  
It was corned, but them brawds lookin good back then  
shit  
I was into drinkin alcohol, skippin school, Nigga was  
havin a ball  
Don't have me lookin it, after dark  
Goin partying, niggas was flossin there rides  
Nigga my posse ride bike, on a BMX bike  
Nigga was flossin the old school  
Party and smoking and drinking  
Living like some hustlers  
Cranking  
Above the law  
Was the shit we was playin,  
while I was standin on a corner, tryna make some  
money man  
But then the dayz of, the dayz of  
The freaky tale, and to sharp  
And this is were the pimpin beginning  
The industry  
Thow up your hands if your feelin me  
I'm just sayin, I give a blunt, so ya'll better just  
remember me

It ain't nothing but music [about music]4x  
This ain't nothing but music

Now I remember when the east was inda house  
Oh my god  
He was foe shoe to keep the party live

If you put on some, boogie down  
Production blast just like the KRS one  
Suicide after suicide [suicide]  
With a bye bye  
Remember the bizmarqe a 1,2 a 1,2  
And big daddy came, told them niggas that it ain't no  
hat  
Stepping stepping,

The house partys the Dj scratching up the record  
It was maw after maw  
Had the hole party bumpin  
Remember the freaks come out at night  
It wasn't fun  
Oh, this was the jam  
Roxanne Roxanne  
Everybody and they mama  
Replied to em niggas man  
What ya'll know about that  
?  
Nigga ride the rhythm  
Flavoured unit MC:s  
Sell rocks  
Sellin yellin  
I'm a DJ innovator  
And I couldn't what to see  
Jam Master Jam  
We was Ohlaa Ohlaae  
Ohlaa Ohlaae  
Kept the people dancing  
The song was getting played now  
Said  
Kept the people dancing  
The song was getting played now  
Now the raaaaw raaaaw  
D.M.C was fresh  
Nock em out the box Rick  
Nock em out rick  
Thuggie got your back  
With that funkey beat box shit  
Fat fat fat booy  
Curtis blokin with these are the braids  
Is you feelin me  
Nigga is you feelin me  
I'm just sayin, I give a blunt, so ya'll better just  
remember me

It ain't nothing but music [about music]4x  
This ain't nothing but music

