

Krayzie Bone

"Put It On Ya'll"

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(Krayzie)

we tha survivors, the hustlers, thugsters, the riders

rollin up on bustas surprise em

with guns and knuckles

they bound to get broken, buck 'em
been down before thuggish ruggish
come around on my muh fuckas

only God keep it bumping lovely

this money do wonders fo me

you know me from Bone thugs,

so show me some Bone love

my roadies is strong nuff

drink 40's and smoke blunts still,

I'm giving out shots to the thugs in the glock glock

to the niggas on high blocks

bustin back at the cops boy,

cant stop me

im up in ya shit like paparazzi

competition is sloppy

yall position not even worthy

got me pumpin',

Krayzie be bumpin',

dumpin' the bloody body

Me never knew one that could flow with the tongue
We comin' to shoot up your posse (shoot up your
posse)

We hit 'em with trill niggas,
And we come though wit real killas

On the road to this meal ticket

My pistol is still wit me
The lyrics is ill wicked
Them niggas is still trippin

And talkin shit after this my nigga gon get up in that
grill,

hear me?!
(chorus)
Wont weep no mo,

Wont speak no mo,

Wont beef no mo,

once we put it on yall

Wont weep no mo,
Wont speak no mo,
Wont beef no mo,
once we put it on yall
(Wish)

Need a reason to complete my mission,
10 years and they still listening
When you see me you know me

from the streets we dont fuck wit no bitch niggas
Heads blown, heads gone,
if they steppin wrong we let 'em know

Straight from the do' jus where we coming from

Let it go and reload

If you need some mo

let 'em know

its Mo'

get spit at
or pull it no matter them thugs gon git wit cha killa

day time or at night
when you kissin baby night night
you can die (rock a by)

got thugs but they aint need us

we thugs for a fuckin reason

scuffed up

fucked up

leave em mud

thats how you gotta leave em

bodybags (trunk)

trash bags
they pickin up the pieces
niggas is hungry dog
they flossin so get em yall
got bitches that want it too

straight up thuggin to get you

that Gucci that bling ooh

got em doing what niggas do

they will murda yall

send em up in there and then we rush all yall

thats thugsta shit

thas how we roll
(chorus)

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