

Krayzie Bone

"That's That Bone"

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(Wish)

you can call it what you want to
'spect when we roll through y'all guys
yeah thats just when we bust through
swear nigga Strate thug
really nigga bowl up
laid out
black out
yall niggas fucked up
it really dont matter
they scatter
we bustin
so fuck em
let em lay
i aint really playin
niggas playin
grown ass niggas down
to me, that shit is gay
Running with my black guage too
hittin in the the back
got my eyes on you
watch my step
do what i gotta do
gotta go fuck in my hotel room
its about that money
that money
gotta have me some money or else
hitta nigga to the white meat
gonna get me some money
i aint gotta tell a nigga no
when you fuckin wit the Bone
better go for broke
and it aint really that serious better let it go
aint no telling when i might might just let it go

(Krayzie)

you mutha fuckas better wake and smell
the marijuana in hell
a little ganja
to realize you dealin with a monster
mastermind of rap and crime
ill blast your mind

im so sick but no need to call a doctor
cause you will find ill kill for this with styles
i dont need no remedy im already fixed
nigga take a hit of this
and you aint never going back to that whack shit
yall know what clique got the hits
but wait a minute
im sick of niggas gettin all the credit
for being tough guys
and aint got the balls to set it
i ran into that little nigga when i seen him in the video
he can tell that we the real aint for really hoes
just because you strike a pose
in some pretty clothes
really dont mean you niggas automatic criminals
you can fool the average joe
they dont really know
how a real nigga let the mother fucking trigger go

(chorus)

we the thuggish ruggish niggas that'll get in ya mind
with the rough and rugged lyrics that'll spit like a nine
and no matter what we give em its a hit everytime
but you know thats Bone
thats that Bone
X2

(Krayzie)

i told you nigga you dealing with a beast
from the streets of cleveland down with Eazy E
niggas give me a reason to keep the heat in the seat
right in my lap
so im in position to bust it back

(Wish)

guess whos back to shut the lights down
screaming out thug and no you aint none
gotta do something when we seem em
we gon run up on a nigga
gotta tell me something (something)

(Krayzie)

take a journey to me violent side
where riots lie
hit 'im with the silenced 9
and quiet minds
its still fuck the law
and any other mother fucker wanna run
come on

(Wish)

and its easy; it dont take much to make it blow
before you hear it
you gon feel it
stay locked and loaded
thugs like us
they dont make it
get it straight dog
we roll up
they dont like it when we roll off

(Krayzie)
mista Sawed off
creepin through the fog
all yall niggas die
competition try
to see me but i doubt they can really get with the lyrical
killas from the 99
spittin when i ride by

(Wish)
know what you doin when step; you can fall off
hands up
thugs coming through when we raw dog
everywhere we go yes its like that
everywhere we roll strapped to back
with thugs ready to go

(chorus) to end

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