

## Krayzie Bone "The Set Up"

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-Intro-Krayzie & Keef G-

(Hello) What's up nigga? (What's crackin' my nigga?)  
Got a problem down here man (What?) These  
motherfuckin' police down here tryin' to set a nigga up  
(You bullshittin') Tryin' to plant guns and dope in my  
car (Where you at?) I broke the fuck out but they got me  
hepped up in the alley (Well, what's happenin') So what  
I want you to do is get the Thug Nation niggas on the  
phone (Right) and let's ride on these motherfuckers  
once and for all my nigga

Krayzie

These police is got me runnin' for my freedom, hittin'  
the fences I can't see 'em/ Settin' me up, bitches  
threaten to wet me up and arrest me, fuck/ Some shit  
they're tryin' to plant in my ride/ They said they found a  
pound of a weed and dirty nine that I had stashed at  
the side/ And on top of that they said I was wanted for  
playin' with guns/ Now watch LeathaFace run fast  
through the alley, here they come/ I hear sirens, I'm  
desperate, they gettin' closer to catchin' me/ I need to  
make it to safety cauze haters is sweatin' me/ I'm  
almost through the alley but a police car cut me off/ I  
guess he through I was stopped, but I jumped right up,  
over, and out/ Ran two blocks up and now a niggas  
dippin' through the projects/ Shit is gettin serious man  
cauze now the po-po's poppin' and I'm dodgin' them  
bullets/ Fucked around and found a place to hide/ Let  
them motherfuckers ride by, but they gots to die/ Call  
my nigga Keef-G, nigga meet me at the hide out,  
tonight's the night niggas ride out

-Chorus-Krayzie-

We silently, we violently, despise police, entirely (We  
just dont give a fuck about, we never gave a fuck about  
'em/ We just dont give a fuck about, never gave a fuck  
about 'em, just don't give a fuck about 'em)

Keef G (Krayzie)

LeathaFace gimme a minute, a minute I'm ready to  
swoop, swoop 10 and out, H-2 we bulletproof/ Can we  
make it to the safe house and I'm tellin' you man, let

them touch you, don't have to worry 'bout Saddam  
Hussane; We got a hundred Thug Nation Souljahs,  
bitch, every state, all black, lil' chrome with a  
motherfuckin' right up face (I say we spray the place,  
blow up they motherfuckin' precincts and kill  
everybody, nigga what 'chu think?) Sit back watch this  
(?) meet a motherfucker/ Hit him hard, burn rubber,  
watch a nigga hit the button/ We gon' tear these fuckin'  
pigs out/ This is for the niggas get slammed on the  
hood tops, niggas goin' all out (Pull up to the curb and  
keep the car runnin'/ First, when I come out that  
motherfucka, nigga start gunnin', you ready?) I'm  
ready (Toss a fire bomb through the door and when  
them niggas start to run, pick 'em, niggas fall like  
dominos)

-Chorus-Krayzie-

Keef G (Krayzie)

We bout to show 'em 'bout this house quake/ Potential  
to blow up some windows/ Crooked cops chalked out,  
now they the victims/ Plus, nigga what 'chu done did?  
We gon' talk bout that later, deal with this shit, real  
nigga, trill shit (This meal ticket got ya trippin' huh?  
They wanna lynch a nigga it's simply cauze my position  
kinda large/ Got enough niggas to start a million thug  
march/ Killas, niggas, with no regard for tha laws)  
Don't worry about a damn thang, we gon' roast a pig/  
Call my Thug Nation Souljahs and my Bone Thug nigs/  
We ain't goin' for the banana in the tail pipe or the  
peace pipe/ Let's see how many niggas down to die  
tonight (Now tell me what'cha gonna do when the  
motherfuckin' thugstas come for you, for you, for you...  
What 'cha gonna do when the motherfuckin' thugstas  
come for you, and we shoot...)

-Chorus-Krayzie-

Krayzie talking to police

(Crooked Police Department, this is Sergeant Kick-ass.)  
Yeah, listen up you slimey pig motherfucker. (What the  
hell did you say?) Shut the fuck up and listen up. Now  
you motherfuckers want a war with the Thug Nation  
nigga, you motherfuckers bring it. Cauze it's tired of  
you motherfuckers comin' down on our block settin'  
niggas up and harrassin' motherfuckers all the  
goddamn time. Now whenever you motherfuckers want  
it ya'll motherfuckers bring it down to the block nigga  
(Who the hell is this?) That ain't important. You just tell  
your squad next time they come down to this  
motherfucker patrollin' they better watch the fuck out  
cauze we will shoot your ass, we will bust back

motherfucker. That's right motherfucker, niggas is  
buckin' back in Duece Double O Tre motherfuckers  
{gunshot}

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